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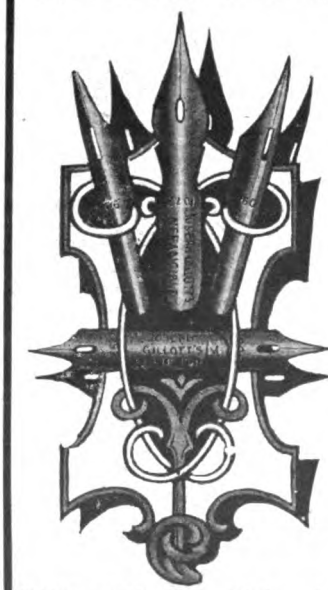

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THE ROYAL WEDDING AT WINDSOR.

Princess Margaret of Connaught, now Crown Princess of Sweden.

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No. 187. Vol. XXXII.] [July, 1905.

THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS

THE PROGRESS OF THE WORLD.

LONDON, July 1st, 1905.

Have We Crossed the Watershed?

The nineteenth century was the century of national consolidation and Imperial expansion. Is the twentieth century going to be the century of the disintegration of States and the contraction of Empires? It almost looks as if we had crossed the watershed which divides the centrifugal and centripetal forces that govern the affairs of States. The century opened with an apparent assertion of the old tendency in South Africa. But it now is seen to have been suicidal rather than constructive. The evidence supplied by the Butler Report is but the latest, and by no means the last, testimony as to the fatal blow which was inflicted by the Boer War. The lesson which we are tardily learning in South Africa, the Russians are ruefully contemplating in the Far East. To talk about the collapse of Russia after Mukden and Tsushima is as exaggerated as to speak of the downfall of Britain after the Butler Report, which in its way is quite as indicative of the dry rot which destroys Empires as the destruction of Rozhdestvensky's Armada. But even the most captious critic must admit that the two aggressive Empires which annexed the greatest areas of the world's surface in the nineteenth century have suffered disastrous eclipse before the twentieth century was five years old. The Boer War was our Mexican Expedition. Russia appears to be already face to face with her Sedan.

The Heir to the Throne of Sweden: Prince Gustavus Adolphus of Sweden. Married at Windsor, June 15.

The Fissiparous Tendency in Modern States.

We are at least temporarily in the domain of the Centrifugal. The fissiparous tendency of modern States, suppressed so severely during last century,

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is asserting itself in many quarters both within and without our own Empire. The nineteenth century opened with the Union of Ireland with Great Britain, one of the articles of which solemn international compact was the right of Ireland to a certain proportionate share in the members of the House of Commons. Mr. Balfour has just announced that he is determined to introduce Resolutions into the House of Commons, the avowed object of which is to deprive Ireland of some 30 per cent. of the representation to which she is entitled by the Act of Union. This is a direct and deadly blow struck at the Union, and it is the more rather than the less direct and deadly because the weapon is grasped by a Unionist Ministry instead of by the Nationalist Party. In Wales we see the whole Principality, led by its elected authorities, in revolt against the Education Act. In South Africa the Boers meet in Council on July 5th to decide whether, in face of the determination of the Government to arm the garrison of soldiers and constabulary with votes as well as with rifles, the Africanders had not better stand aloof altogether from the miserable gimcrack abortion of the new Constitution which is the latest monument of the destructive ingenuity of Lord Milner and the Colonial Office. The patience of the Boers in face of the cynical violation of our promises to pay in money for the goods we commandeered, and in institutions which we pledged ourselves to establish, has been very great. They are long-suffering, but their patience is not everlasting. And unless there is a prompt reversal of all this policy of fraud and chicanery, the fissiparous tendency may become as supreme in South Africa as it is in Ireland.

In Disintegration.

The most conspicuous outstanding event in the evolution of European States since the century began has been the severance of the Union between Norway and Sweden. The forces which deprived King Oscar of his Norwegian kingdom were in operation last century, but they were in abeyance. But the twentieth century was not five years old before it destroyed the Union which was one of the most successful achievements of the nineteenth century in the making of States. The cause precipitating the dissolution of the Union was of the slightest; but it sufficed to sever the tie between Sweden and Norway. It is, perhaps, an event of good augury that the inevitable has been accepted with philosophical resignation by the predominant partner. The King, in assenting to the loss of half his realm, declared in words which should be written up before

Photograph by Gosta Florman. [*Stockholm.*

The King of Sweden (late of Norway).

the eyes of Unionists everywhere, "A union to which both parties do not give their free and willing consent would be of no real advantage to either." In the message of the Swedish Government to the Riksdag, the King and his advisers, after insisting that the due formalities must be observed before the dissolution is complete, continue :—

> But Sweden is averse from coercing Norway into its maintenance, which could only be done by force of arms and by a fratricidal war. Besides, in those conditions the Union, established in the interests of peace and mutual support, would lose its very *raison d'être*. Sweden would, therefore, rather consent to its dissolution than have to force Norway to remain in the Union against her will.

We are here in the kingdom of the Centrifugal, and no mistake.

The Contagion of Example.

Norway has got her decree *nisi*, and in a few months or weeks it will be made absolute. There is no danger of an international Queen's Proctor intervening. The example of a dissolution of the union between two independent kingdoms being effected without more ado than attends the dissolution of a marriage in the Divorce Court is likely to prove catching. Already it has

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operated directly and with perceptible effect upon the Magyars. The situation in Hungary is more inflamed than ever. The Emperor-King's attempt to create a new Ministry under Baron Fejervary, who does not even pretend to have a majority in the Chamber, has not been very successful. When the Hungarian Parliament met on Wednesday, June 21st, it was confronted by a Royal message proroguing its sittings till September 15th. In defiance of all precedent it refused to allow the King's message to be read until it had carried, by a majority of two-thirds, a resolution moved by M. Kossuth, expressing its distrust of the Fejervary Cabinet, "because it was incompatible with the Parliamentary form of government." The Royal rescript of prorogation was then read, and the Chamber ceased to have any legal right to despatch business. But although Count Tisza and the Liberals left the House, the majority, amid cries of "Long live Norway!" carried a resolution, moved by M. Banffy, the ex-Premier, "declaring the prorogation of Parliament before the granting of supply to be illegal and unconstitutional, forbidding the payment of the Hungarian quota of contribution to Austro-Hungarian common expenditure, summoning counties and communes to collect no taxes nor enrol recruits, and denouncing as illegal and unconstitutional any eventual calling out of reservists for military service." Passive resistance, in short, on a much more extended scale than has been dreamed of in England and Wales.

The Future of Russia.

It is probable that we shall see the most remarkable illustration of this fissiparous tendency in the vast amorphous frame of the Russian Empire. The centripetal tendency of the last century has worked out its own destruction. As in the British Empire the destruction of responsible government in the Transvaal and the Orange Free State indicated the high water mark of Imperialistic aggression, so the Bobrikoff policy in Finland denoted the culminating point of failure in the centralising *régime*. Whatever happens in Russia—and the unexpected is tolerably sure to arrive in that country as in others—one thing seems certain. The old policy of excessive centralisation has gone by the board. Finland will regain her liberties. Poland has already received concessions as to language and religion which two years ago seemed to be beyond the pale of practical politics. Georgia is on the point of declaring its own autonomy. The Caucasus is in fierce unrest. Siberia is tolerably certain to claim at least as much Home Rule as any other outlying portion of the Empire. What we may hope to see is the gradual conversion of the huge, unwieldy bulk of the Russian Empire into a congeries of autonomous States, each self-governed according to its own ideas in all local matters, but all subject, like the various States and Presidencies of India, to the supreme authority of the autocracy in all matters involving war and peace. Imperialism in Russia, like Imperialism in Greater Britain, can only survive if conditioned by Home Rule.

Jugend. [No. 24.

The Russian Ship of State.

Wanted, a Lloyds for States.

The disastrous consequences which have followed so rapidly in the wake of the Russian defeats, in the destruction of the European equilibrium and the consequent domination of the German Empire, compel the reflection whether the time is not near at hand when, in their own interest, the civilised nations will have to insure each other against the risk of war. We want an international Lloyds for States. Even if Japan is not staggered by the mischief resulting from the disappearance of Russia as an international force, Japan's

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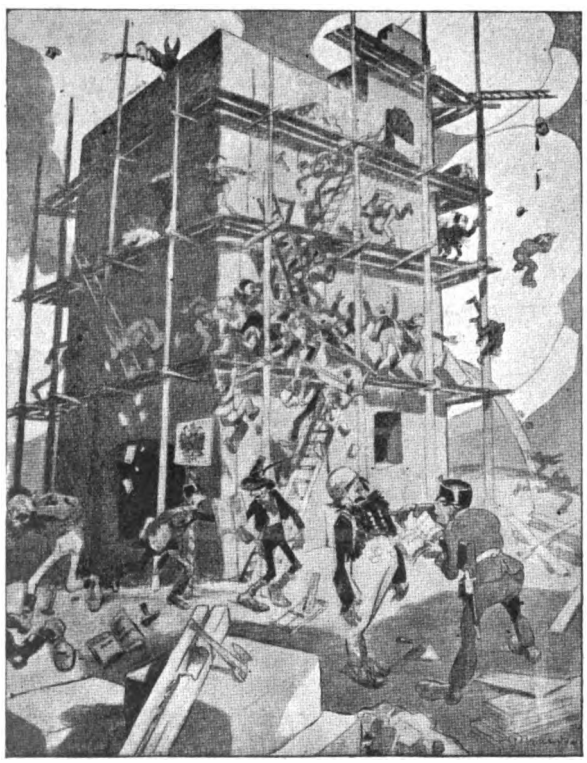
ally is in a very sore quandary as to what the result will be in the West of Europe. The old doctrine of the balance of power was a fetich before which millions of lives were sacrificed. But the principle at the back of it was sound. Prince Lobanoff advised the young Tsar when he came to the throne that an alliance with France was essential to re-establish the equilibrium of Europe. There was nothing in it of menace to Germany. It only terminated the eclipse of the Continent that had followed the effacement of France. The soundness of this counsel is amply



Kladderadatsch.] [Berlin, May 28.

The Tower of Babel: More Languages in Austria-Hungary.

The Hungarians have already insisted on their own language in the Army. Now the Croatians insist on theirs. It is beginning to rain languages.

attested to-day. For no sooner is the Russian partner in the alliance crippled than Europe passes once more under the German eclipse. Hence we find even vehement Russophobes suggesting the necessity for an arrangement, an *entente* with Russia, if only to bring back that counterweight on the eastern frontiers of Germany which is essential to the balance of power.

Germany's Turn Next.

If we are right in believing that we have crossed the watershed, and are now in the realm of the Centrifugal, and if the note of the new century is to be the blighting rather than the expansion of Empires, it is probable that Germany's turn will come next. At present, no doubt, the star of Germany is in the ascendant. But so was the star of England after the recapture of Khartoum. So was the star of Russia after the occupation of Port Arthur. The German Colossus has feet of clay like all the others. The German Emperor to-day walks upon a tight-rope, high over the outstretched heads of a wondering world. But the wire is fine, and without his balancing-pole he would break his neck. He has two great risks which he must face continually. The death of the Austrian Emperor, or the outbreak of war between Austria and Hungary, would compel the Kaiser to rapid decisions in a region where a wrong step might be fatal. For the last forty years the centripetal forces directed by the Hohenzollerns have been supreme in Germany. But the centrifugal forces are there all the time, just as they were in Scandinavia, and the merest accident may enable them to assert their power. The other danger is in the steady growth of Social Democracy, which has been one great constant feature in the history of the modern German Empire. Of the German Empire it is written, as of all other Empires, "Thy feet shall slide in due season." Britain and Russia have slid. Will it be Germany's turn next?

An Object-lesson from the Black Sea.

No more vividly sensational object-lesson in modern politics has been afforded the world for many years than that which startled Europe at the close of last month in the mutiny of the crew of the great Russian battleship, *Prince Potemkin*, in the Black Sea. It was already known that the crews of the Russian Black Sea Fleet were in a dangerous state of disaffection. Some months ago there was an outbreak at Sebastopol, which was quelled with some difficulty. Last week the smouldering fire burst out into fierce flame. The crew of the *Prince Potemkin*, the best, largest and latest battleship of the Black Sea Fleet, made a formal complaint by memorial and deputation of the quality of their rations. The spokesman of the memorialists was promptly shot as a mutineer by the officer to whom the petition was presented. There was vigour promptly and unhesitatingly exercised to crush discontent. The result, however, did not justify

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the expectation of the highflying advocates of coercion. A minority of the crew, instead of being intimidated by the killing of their spokesman, rose, suddenly overawed the rest of their comrades, butchered all their officers but three, and flung their bodies into the sea. They appear to have secured the support of the crew of a destroyer, either by persuasion or by menace, and the two vessels, flying the red flag, entered the harbour of Odessa. The body of the seaman slain by his officer was landed on the quay, where it lay in grim state, demanding the homage of the forces of discontent while it awaited burial with military honours.

The Officerless Battleship.

It is impossible to conceive a scene more calculated to stimulate the lurid genius of Carlyle. There in the harbour, sullen and grim, lay the great battleship without an officer in command. The red flag of the social revolution was flying at her masthead, her great guns and her quick-firers were trained upon the town, while round and round the floating fortress steamed, restlessly vigilant, her attendant destroyer, red-flagged and mutinous like herself. On the quay lay the dead man, summoning, with the eloquent silence of martyrdom, the proletariat to avenge his wrongs. In the city the garrison was small, being chiefly composed of reservists. The mob, cosmopolitan and predatory, seized the significance of the moment. Out from the slum and the tenement house swarmed the forces of disorder. Pillage became the order of the day. One after another the great warehouses which line the quays of the third city in Russia were fired. Odessa was enveloped in a pall of smoke, beneath which rioters and soldiery fired and fell in dim and tragic confusion. Barricades were raised; bombs were used. Martial law was proclaimed. Hundreds of desperate men were shot down in the streets. And through it all, his white face silently upturned to the smoky firmament, lay the impeaching corpse, guarded by bluejackets sullenly determined that, come what might, their martyred mate should be buried with military honours. What a spectacle! What wonder if even optimists began to believe that the end was at hand!

The Badger's Hole.

Odessa harbour was full of British shipping. The city had its full complement of British subjects. The blazing warehouses were partly filled with British goods. But in the presence of that battleship in mutiny what could be done? When the Spanish insurgents at Cartagena, nearly thirty years ago, seized the ironclads of Spain and sailed the high seas under the red flag, they were hunted down and shepherded home by the British fleet. But in the Black Sea what can be done? Entrance to that enclosed water is forbidden by International law to the battleships of the world. On the waters of the Euxine only the Russian and Turkish flags can float. The Turkish flag no longer represents an effective naval force. The Euxine is as a badger's hole, from which no one is allowed to draw the badger. The spectacle of the Russian Black Sea Fleet under the red flag of the Revolution is one well calculated to appal the world. All the nations have subjects, ships, and property on these waters. But they were powerless to interfere. It was no use threatening the Russian Government. Ukases are powerless against battleships. The mutineers had only to stick together and they could have dominated the Black Sea. Wherever they went, revolts would have broken out. A revolutionary centre might at last be found, for the first time in history, not on land, but on sea. The situation had tragical possibilities which Jules Verne never dreamed of. Suppose that on board the *Prince Potemkin* there had been a dreamer of genius who hurled the great battleship like a shell into the heart of Constantinople! As it was, the result of the two days' anarchy and arson in Odessa was that flour rose one shilling a sack in Liverpool market—so intimate is the connection between the daily bread of the British citizen and the maintenance of the authority of the Government in Russia. That immediate rise in the price of flour is prophetic of far vaster financial ruin that would overtake us if by any terrible mischance the Government of the Tsar should be destroyed in Russia.

What a Tsarless Empire would mean.

What the *Prince Potemkin* has been in the harbour of Odessa, that Russia will be in the European family if the revolution so eagerly desired by our short-sighted fanatics were to triumph in Russia. We should see an empire under the red flag. A Tsarless empire would be a monstrous analogue of the officerless battleship. The blazing warehouses, the blood-red streets of Odessa, would but faintly foreshadow the appalling destruction of life and property that would ensue. So terrible would be the consequences, that it is not difficult to conceive of a European intervention to re-establish the autocracy to avert catastrophes which would appal civilisation. The mutineers of the red flag would begin by repudiating the Russian debt, and would, as likely as not, proceed to promiscuous mas-

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sacre, first of the Jew and then of the foreigner. Even if we acquiesce in the slaughter, just think what a financial catastrophe would shake every Bourse in Europe as with an earthquake if the payment of Russian bonds were suddenly to be suspended? France, of course, would be worst hit; but when one nation reels and staggers in the close-pressed ranks, all the others feel the impact of the blow. If ever that day arrives, the ruined victims of hundreds of broken banks will have bitter cause to curse the day when England concluded the treaty which let loose the Japanese upon the Russian Empire.

Hoist with Their Own Petard.

It is a far cry from the bloody scenes of Eastern Europe and far Eastern Asia to the Scottish Church, but there is this link between the two. The Anglo-Japanese treaty which was to maintain peace precipitated war, and that war has affected already most disastrously the political and material interests of Great Britain. In like manner the Wee Kirkers attacked the United Free Church in the interest of the straitest orthodoxy of the Westminster Confession, and what do we find to-day? The immediate and direct outcome of their vigorous and successful onslaught upon the heretics of the United Free Church has been to precipitate a legislative proposal to relax, in the case of the Established Church, the securities for orthodox Calvinism. Mr. Balfour has tacked on to the Bill relieving the Wee Kirk from the obligation of administering a gigantic trust, which was far beyond its capacity, a section which opens wide the pulpits of the Established Church to all the pestilent Higher Critics and Arminian anti-Calvinists which it was the great object of the Wee Kirkers to banish from Scotland. The Bill proposes to empower the Church of Scotland to substitute for the existing formularies of subscription such formularies as might be prescribed by the General Assembly. As that General Assembly has unanimously resolved that its creed needs relaxing and expanding, that the Confession of Faith is no longer acceptable, and that, in short, the Scotch Church must no longer be bound by the bonds of the Westminster Confession, we can only say—Alas, for the poor Wee Kirkers!

The Peace Negotiations.

When the Japanese wiped out the Russian fleet in the Far Eastern Trafalgar most people imagined that peace would ensue. But the Russians, who saw in the disaster merely a failure to regain sea-power which they had lost long ago, did not see things in this light. General Linievitch and his officers insisted that the loss of the fleet had not altered their position for the worse, and they protested against any talk of peace while the army, still practically intact, was longing for an opportunity to try conclusions once again with the victors of Mukden. No Russian Government could possibly set at defiance the wishes of its army in such a matter. President Roosevelt, however, believed that it would be well to get the belligerents to talk of peace, even if they were not prepared to make it. He opened negotiations which have so far led to this result that by the middle of August the plenipotentiaries of Russia and Japan are to meet in Washington to see if they cannot agree to stop the war. Of this at present there is not the remotest chance. The Japanese are said to insist on an indemnity, but as they have nothing to give in exchange, they will have to beat General Linievitch and take Vladivostok before Russia will consider any such proposition. The allies of the combatants are very anxious to get the war stopped at any cost, seeing that as long as Russia is fast by the leg in Manchuria, Germany is cock of the walk in Europe. But Russia and Japan naturally consider their own interests first of all, and there is as yet no indication that either of them is at her last gasp, or that Japan is willing to reduce her demands so as to make their acceptance less onerous than a continuance of the war.

The State of Russia.

The internal condition of Poland and the Black Sea littoral is deplorable enough to make their ruler despair. But the rest of Russia is tranquil. General Trepoff answers for order in St. Petersburg, and slowly out of the apparent chaos liberty and progress are emerging. Liberty of religious faith has already been guaranteed. Finland is to have its Constitution restored. In Poland, as has been said, concessions have been made to the national language and to the educational needs of the people. Liberty of the press and liberty of public meeting practically exist to an extent before undreamed of, and it must, at least, be reckoned as an element of the situation that the Tsar has not despaired. On the contrary, it would seem, from his speech to the deputation of the Zemstvoes on June 19th, that it was his firm and unalterable intention to summon a national representative assembly by which there will be re-established as formerly a union between the Tsar and all Russia, a communion between himself and the men of the Russian soil. "I hope from this day forth," said the Tsar, in a passage subsequently toned down by the

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Censor, "that the relations between me and my people will enter upon a new phase." The horizon is dark. But if we steadfastly keep in mind that the Russians are fellow human beings, that the Tsar, although not a Peter the Great, is a man full of sympathy with modern ideas, and that it is the interest of most journalists habitually to make the worst of everything that happens in Russia, we need not jump to the conclusion that the Russian Empire has gone up the spout.

Admiral Togo's Victory.

From the mass of details to hand as to the battle of the Sea of Japan, two salient facts stand out which have impressed the imagination of the world. The first is Togo's signal, modelled on Nelson's at Trafalgar. "The destiny of our country depends upon this battle. You are all expected to do your utmost." The second is the fact that, although the fighting was spread over two days, Admiral Togo reports that the battle was decided in exactly thirty-seven minutes after the first shot was fired. The battle appears to have been decided by the superior gunfire of the Japanese, who are accustomed to hit their mark even when the sea is rolling mountains high. Four of the Russian ships which went down carried 2,498 out of their complement of 2,500 to death. It was not until night when the sea abated that the torpedo boats could be used. Then they were launched in sixteen flotillas of a hundred boats against the crippled fleet. The great guns had pounded the Russians at a distance of four and five miles. The torpedo boats delivered their deadly blows at a distance of three hundred yards. The men on board Nebogatoff's squadron are said to have mutinied; but the majority fought with heroic and unavailing gallantry. Poor fellows! many of them never had seen the sea until they were dragged from the ploughtail to serve on board the battleships. Commanded by officers many of whom were mere schoolboys, they went to their death in dogged silence. 6,140 officers and men were made prisoners; about 9,000 were killed or drowned. The Japanese only lost 113 officers and men killed and 424 wounded. Nelson won Trafalgar with a loss of 402 killed and 1,139 seriously wounded.

The Spoils of Victory.

Of the thirty-six Russian fighting ships which went into action on the fatal 27th of May, twenty-two were sent to the bottom. Seven—including four battleships, two special service ships, and one destroyer—were captured by the Japanese, and will be immediately put in commission. Three protected cruisers escaped to Manila, where they have been interned by the American Government, and one crippled destroyer has been interned at Wusung. Admiral Rozhdestvensky was captured with a fractured skull, from which he is recovering. Admiral Nebogatoff was also made a prisoner. A third admiral was said to have been killed by one of the first shots fired by the Japanese. One small protected cruiser and two destroyers got through to Vladivostok. Russia has now only two battleships left in the Baltic, and two old cruisers. The Black Sea Fleet no longer counts. Russia has lost since the war began eighteen battleships and five armoured cruisers, although some of these are interned, and may be restored when the war is over. In Vladivostok she has three or four cruisers, but no battleship. The sceptre of the Pacific has passed, for the time at least, into the hands of Japan.

The Kitchener-Curzon Crisis in India.

One of the minor sensations of the month has been the crisis in India which arose out of the determination of Lord Kitchener to be Commander-in-Chief in fact as well as in name. It is useless attempting to describe the precise merits of the controversy between Lord Kitchener and General Elles, the military member of the Viceroy's Council, who stood up for the *status quo*. Suffice it to say that Lord Curzon backed General Elles, and in so doing had the support of Indian opinion, notwithstanding the threatened resignation of Lord Kitchener. Mr. Brodrick, however, decided that it would never do to lose Kitchener, and supported his views in a despatch, the publication of which was promptly followed by the resignation of General Elles, and for a few days the air was thick with rumours as to the impending resignation of Lord Curzon. It would be a good thing if Lord Curzon left India. The man responsible for the Thibetan crime, and who tried to involve us in a war with Afghanistan, ought to be cashiered. But failing that drastic measure, his resignation would be very acceptable.

Where is Lord Milner?

By the way, where is Lord Milner? He might have gone into the next world, so utterly has he disappeared from the public gaze. He came home by the East Coast, and was reported to be resting somewhere on the Continent. In South Africa, at the banquet given to Lord Selborne, there has been a strange and significant silence concerning his predecessor. For a pro-Consul who involved us in the greatest and most disastrous war that we have

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waged since Waterloo was fought, this sudden oblivion that has overtaken Lord Milner is very remarkable. How merciful is oblivion!

Mr. Chamberlain's Collapse.

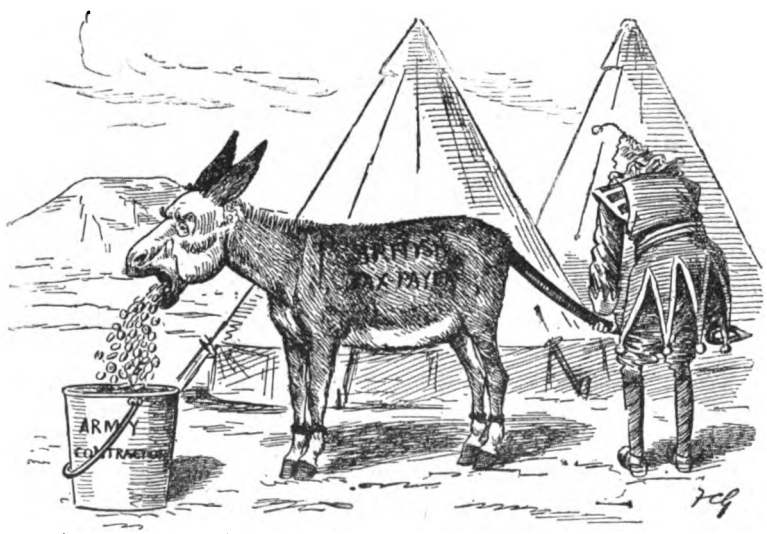
If there is one man more than another whom the Tory Tadpoles and Tapers hate with a whole heart fervently it is Mr. Chamberlain. At one time he was the god of their idolatry. Now there is none so poor to do him reverence. It is this "alien immigrant," as Lord Hugh Cecil called him, who has wrecked their party even more disastrously than he wrecked the party to which he first belonged. He and Mr. Balfour tried to come to some agreement, and the result, as stated by Mr. Chamberlain, is as follows. Mr. Balfour's words were vague. But Mr. Chamberlain interpreted them thus when he spoke at St. Helen's on June 3rd :—

> What did Mr. Balfour say? He said last night, Tariff Reform will be the most important part of Unionist policy. He said, Colonial preference will therefore be the first item in the future Unionist programme. Then he asked all of us through that great audience that the question which, as he truly says, touches the whole of the Empire should be referred to the Conference representing the whole Empire. He urged, lastly, that the Conference should be absolutely free, and he asked that all who were represented at that Conference, the Motherland as as well as the Colonies, should be free afterwards to consider and to deal with the results, whatever they may be. Here is the official programme to which I most heartily subscribe.

But the Conference that meets next year does not represent the whole of the Empire, but only the self-governing Colonies. Mr. Maxse, in the *National Review*, is dissatisfied and insists that Mr. Balfour must "announce in clear and categorical language, such as leaves no scope for misinterpretation, that the Unionist Party is pledged to Fiscal Reform on these lines: (1) A readjustment of food duties with a view to Imperial Preference; (2) a general tariff on imported foreign manufactured goods." Mr. Balfour, in view of the by-elections, is not likely to be so foolish as to make any such declaration.

The Butler Report.

There has been considerable commotion excited last month by the publication of Sir W. Butler's Report on the clever contrivance by which, after the war was over, millions of pounds' worth of stores were sold by the Government to contractors at a low price and immediately bought back by the Government from the same contractors at a very high price. Hay, for instance, was sold at 11s. per 100lb. and bought back at 17s. 11d. As there was no need to have sold it at all—otherwise it would not have been bought back again—this transaction represents an ingenious contrivance to put 6s. 11d. for every 100lb. of hay sold into somebody's pocket at the expense of the British taxpayer. Mr. Bowles very wittily described the methods exposed by the Butler Report as equivalent to buying a penny bun for twopence and never selling it again for less than a farthing. The hopeless state of confusion into which Ministers had allowed everything to slide in South Africa is shown by the fact that they are quite unable to say definitely whether we lost £500,000 or £4,000,000, or whether, as Mr. Balfour seemed to make out, we had actually made a million on the transaction. Jingo finance is a mere affair of blind man's buff. The War Office at first objected to selling the stores by contract, then gave way. It first demanded monthly returns of sales, and then allowed month after month to pass without any returns being made. Meanwhile, contractors got rich, hand over fist. Ministers obstinately turned a deaf ear to the warnings of the Liberal leader, and instead of exposing, did all they could do to hush up the scandal. Fortunately the Auditor-General, an official independent of the executive, brought the matter before the Public



Westminster Gazette.]

Working the Machine.

Sir William Butler's Committee, in their Report on the War Scandals in South Africa, say that some 60,000 animals became the machines by which a certain Army contractor made large profits.

N.B—The handle of the pump is being worked by a "Pantaloon in Putties."

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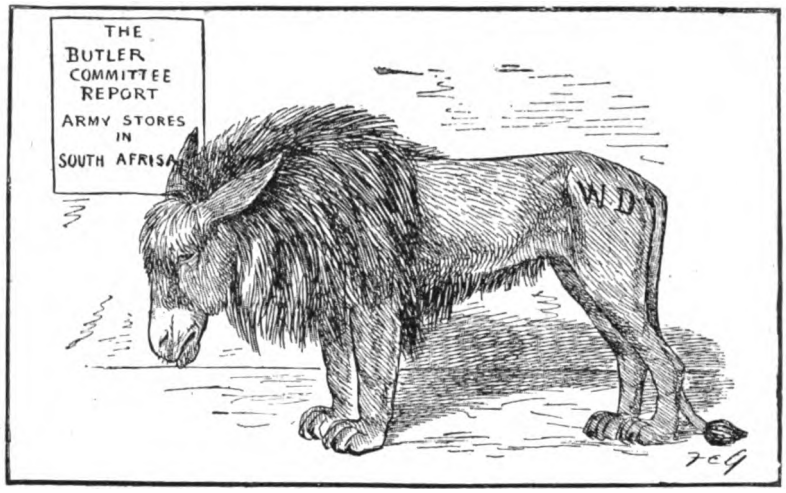
Accounts Committee. By this means General Butler's report came to be published. Otherwise everything would have been hushed up "in the best interests of the Army."

One Half has not been told.

The only surprising thing about the Butler Report is that any one at this time of day can affect to be surprised at such revelations. The "clever contrivances" exposed by Sir W. Butler did at least pay the homage of hypocrisy to honesty. The corruption that was almost universal—nay, that is now almost universal—in South Africa seldom took the trouble to disguise itself. When will the British public open its eyes to the most obvious of facts? There surely ought to be a limit to the ostrich-like policy of putting John Bull's honest thick head into a bush and pretending there is no danger near. The fact of the matter—notorious enough to everyone in South Africa—is that business was generally done during the war on principles of corruption. Many British officers were up to the chin in the filthy puddle. When you see a British officer losing £100 at poker night after night, you need not ask if that comes out of his pay, especially when you have had to pay heavy blackmail in order to secure a Government order. The honest British officers—of whom there are many—shrink from denouncing their corrupt comrades, with whom they sit at mess. It is just as in the Dreyfus case, the honour of the Army forbids exposure. And so the canker eats deep. When I came home in the *Saxon* last year I travelled with the head man in one of the large stores in Cape Town. He was a thoroughgoing advocate of the war, and our conversation began by his upbraiding me for being a pro-Boer. But after a time he remarked that there was one thing wrong, and if we did not do something at home to stop the rottenness which corrupted the Army and the public service we should soon lose our Empire. I said that everyone told me the same story about corruption, but what I wanted were definite facts. Could he give me specific instances of corruption of which he could speak first hand? "Certainly," he replied; and then he began to speak.



[*Westminster Gazette.*

The Head and Front of His Offending. Latest portrait of the British Lion in his War Department Capacity.

"Write me down an ass," if you like; I don't mind—in fact, I should rather take it as a kindness.

"If you don't do as the others do you'll get no orders."

This, in brief, is the story he told me. He gave full particulars as to date, place, person and figures. Nor do I think he would have the least objection to repeat his statement on oath before the Commission: "In Cape Town, after the war had been running for some months, it was absolutely impossible to get a Government order for the supply of military stores except by acquiescing in what was neither more nor less than a robbery of the taxpayer. We stood out as long as we could, but ultimately we had to give in. Otherwise we might as well have shut up shop. There was no concealment about it. Everything was done in the most barefaced manner. Our first experience was in the matter of supplying canvas mangers for the horses in the field. We had the first order for" (I think, but I do not remember the exact figures which he repeated to me) "15s. a manger. When we tendered a second time we quoted the same price. We received an intimation that our tender would be accepted if we raised our quotation to 20s. 'You will get your cheques all right,' we were told, 'and you can account for the 5s. afterwards.' We protested, and refused. We did not get the order. Worse still; for a whole month we did not get a single order of any kind. At the end of the month I went up to the Castle and asked the clerk who looked after the tenders why we had no orders for a whole month. 'Come, come, Mr. ——,' said the clerk, 'you surely need not ask that. You know as well as I do why you are not getting any orders.' 'I really

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don't,' I replied. 'Were our goods not satisfactory?' 'Oh, that's not it,' said the clerk; 'you know that well enough.' 'But why?' I persisted. 'Well, if you must be told,' said the clerk, 'if you will be so stuck up and won't do as the others do, you won't fare as the others fare, that's all.' Then I replied, 'Do you mean to tell me that that is the only way in which business can be done here?' 'It is the only way,' replied the clerk, 'and if you don't like it you will get no orders.' I capitulated then."

How the Trick was Worked.

My fellow traveller then went on to describe in detail two other transactions in which the same *modus operandi* was used. "The British Army," he said, "used enormous quantities of black pepper. Tenders were asked for two tons at a time. We tendered, quoting a price which left us a fair profit. We received an intimation that our tender was all right, but the price must be raised about 33 per cent. We protested, shrugged our shoulders, and did as we were told, and got the contract, accounting for the excess afterwards in the usual way. The same thing happened with jam. It was all wrong no doubt. But no business could be done with the Castle excepting on these terms." I asked if it would not be possible to expose and punish those guilty of these frauds. He shrugged his shoulders. "Most of the firms who went into the business were created for the occasion. They have now disappeared. Books and entries are all destroyed. You can do nothing as to the past. But after the war was over the same kind of thing went on. There were mountains of stores piled up outside Cape Town. They were literally given away to firms that had a 'pull' without giving us a chance of tendering for them. The nominal price was not enough to cover the cost of the boxes in which the goods were packed. The stores were all right, for they were sold retail by our rivals at prices with which we could not compete." When I was in the Free State I found the same kind of roguery going on, only there the excess charged, which went into the officers' pockets, was 50 per cent.

How Mr. Balfour Treated the Scandal.

The scandalous roguery which turned South Africa into an Imperial Thieves' Kitchen was less scandalous than the way in which Mr. Balfour treated the grave revelations of General Butler's Report. He acted exactly as the French General Staff acted in the case of Dreyfus. General Butler was treated almost to the same abuse as Colonel Picquart. For months the Government suppressed the facts, allowing the *Daily News* and the *Times* to be severely mulcted in damages and costs because they had ventured to call attention to some of the facts, which the Butler Report more than confirmed. When at last the Report was extorted from Mr. Arnold-Forster he issued it with a prefatory minatory warning that the matter was still *sub judice*. This, however, did not prevent the press of all parties from exploding with indignation. When Parliament reassembled Mr. Balfour met the House of Commons by a series of shuffles and shirks which disgusted most of his own party. He was driven from pillar to post by the pressure of the Opposition, and after indignantly refusing to appoint a statutory commission, with power to call witnesses and take evidence on oath, he finally climbed down and grudgingly conceded at last what he ought spontaneously to have offered at first. The Chairman of the Commission is to be Mr. Justice Farwell, but its effective force will probably be found in Sir Taubman Goldie, Lord Esher's most effective second on the Elgin Commission, and Sir Francis Mowatt, the ancient bulldog of the Treasury. Sir Robert Reid moved a vote of censure on the Government, which, after one day's more or less perfunctory debate, was rejected by a majority of 74. There is nothing the present majority is not ready to vote to avert the dissolution in which it will disappear. They would vote, if need be, that Charles I. cut off Oliver Cromwell's head, if the affirmation of the historical fact were to entail the loss of their seats.

The Doomed Ministry.

The bye-elections continue to register with unvarying regularity the condemnation which the nation has pronounced upon an administration that bears upon its shoulders the damning burden of the South African War. It is a foregone conclusion that the constituencies will reject every Unionist candidate who did not at last election poll a majority 40 per cent. in excess of the Liberal poll. The only interest is to be found in the rise of the Liberal poll above that figure. Since Mr. Balfour shamelessly set to work to defy the verdict of the country, the increase in the Liberal poll has been more than 40 per cent. Up to and including Brighton election the average rise of the Liberal poll was 30 per cent. at all bye-elections since the war, and the average drop of the Tory poll was 7 per cent. Since Brighton there has been a progressive improvement. Whitby, Chichester, and East Finsbury all show that the Liberal increase and the Tory decrease have been much heavier than the general average of the past three years. The poll in

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East Finsbury was very interesting, inasmuch as it showed that London will return a majority of Liberal members next election. If the Liberal majority had been only 300, it would have shown that London was only improving at the same rate as the rest of the country. But as the majority is 768, it confirms the lesson of Mile-End, Woolwich, Dulwich, and Lewisham, which show results in the shape of an improvement of the Liberal position about twice as good as those registered in the rest of the country.

The Fall of M. Delcassé.

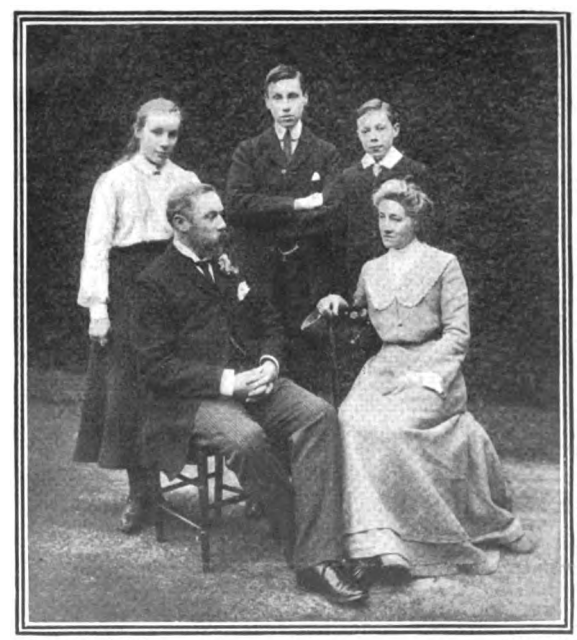
M. Delcassé, who was the Foreign Minister of the Franco-Russian alliance rather than the Foreign Minister of France, has fallen. His resignation was one of the by-products of the Japanese victories. As for the moment there is no longer a Russia in being, M. Delcassé was clearly out of place at the Foreign Office, so he has gone and M. Rouvier has taken his place. A prodigious pother has been raised over this very simple transaction. Dr. Dillon and others see in M. Delcassé's disappearance the reduction of France to the position of a vassal state to the German Empire. The fact is, that a majority of the French people are heartily glad to be rid of M. Delcassé, whose hankerings after the pacific penetration of Morocco found no echo among the French peasants. Lord Rosebery objected almost as *Athanasius contra mundum* to the Anglo-French Agreement, which lured France on to a policy of adventure in Morocco just as the Anglo-Japanese treaty tempted Japan to make war on Russia. In the case of Morocco we merely said that we would not stand in France's way if she cared to do anything in Morocco. In the case of Japan we pledged ourselves to stand in anybody's way who came to the help of Russia. In both cases our precious agreements put the fat in the fire. I don't believe for a moment that Germany contemplated war with France over Morocco. But the situation created by M. Delcassé's failure officially to communicate the Anglo-French Agreement to the German Empire, left the door open through which the Kaiser was prompt to step as soon as he saw France's ally was flat on her back.

More Entangling Alliances.

The net outcome of the episode, which seems now in a fair way to be settled by M. Rouvier's sacrifice of M. Delcassé and the acceptance of the German plan, a conference on Morocco, is that our Jingoes are clamouring for a defensive alliance between England and France. This is the first step. The next is to insist that we must train all our adult population to shoot. Sir Conan Doyle maintains that they could not be better employed on Sundays than by practising how to kill their fellow-men at 600 yards—in order that, as Mr. Boulger suggests, we should be able to send 500,000 men to fight on the plain of Chalons against the invading Germans. Then we are told we must renew, strengthen, and extend our treaty with Japan. The fact is that Mr. Chamberlain's propaganda in favour of preference has excited against England a wide-spread feeling of distrust which it will take more than a couple of alliances to dissipate. Nor will it mend for the better until the next General Election shows that there is no more chance of our adopting Preference than of invading the moon.

The New Speaker

The House of Commons, last month, took to itself a new Speaker. Mr. Gully's health had broken down, and he retired with a peerage and a pension of £4,000 a year. He cannot be said to have been a great Speaker. He had too much of the legal mind to suit the post, where the supreme quality is a sense of justice united with simple common sense. Mr. Gully also erred in being too facile a tool in the hands of an Administration whose chief object has often been to gag the House



Photograph by] [Russell.

The Right Hon. J. W. Lowther (New Speaker of the House of Commons) and his family.

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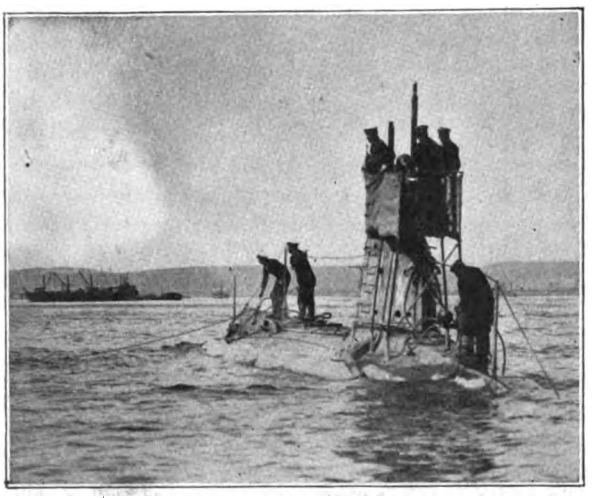
rather than to assist its deliberations. His successor, Mr. J. W. Lowther, is the first Conservative Speaker the House has known for many a long year. He was a good Chairman of Committees. Possibly he may restore some of its lost liberties to the House of Commons. Blocking motions, with or without his assent, ought to be removed from the permissible tactics of avoiding debate.

Another Submarine Disaster.

We have been very unlucky of late in our submarines. On June 8th Submarine A 8 left Plymouth for exercise. She had hardly got outside the harbour when she suddenly sank. She was not submerged when the accident happened. Four of her crew who were on deck, including Lieutenant Candy, who was in command, were saved. All those



Her last voyage: Submarine "A 8" leaving Plymouth.

who were below died. An explosion took place as the boat went down, and some of the crew were burned. It is believed they lingered in agony for nearly twenty-four hours. When the boat was raised they were all dead. It was stated in the House of Commons that each successive accident increases the number of volunteers who are anxious to risk their lives in submarines. It is to be wished that the Admiralty would give these boats decent names. A boat with no name of its own, but only a letter and a number, might be excused committing suicide.

The Assassination of M. Delyanni.

After completing his fourscore years, M. Delyanni, the Prime Minister of Greece, was stabbed to death at the door of the Chamber on June 13th. The assassin, a desperado who had been sentenced to eighteen years' penal servitude for the murder of his wife, declared that he had killed the Prime Minister because he had shut up the gambling-houses. M. Delyanni was the Grand Old Man of modern Greece. He entered public life fifty years ago, was Foreign Minister in 1862, and since that date has been one of the most conspicuous statesmen of Athens, whether in or out of office. He represented Greece at the Berlin Congress in 1878, and was responsible for the disastrous war with the Turks in 1897. This led to his downfall. But, like our own G.O.M., he always kept popping up again, and in 1904 he became Prime Minister, a post which he held till his death. He died a poor man, a martyr in a good cause.

Photograph by [*Makropoulos.*

The late M. Delyanni.

The Progress of Esperanto.

While the statesmen and rulers of the world are busying themselves with the making ready for war and with levying war, the idealists and the despised humble folk who still indulge in dreams of the reign of peace continue to labour on in obscurity. But they are like the invisible insects which rear the coral reefs. Among these toilers for the future an honoured place must be accorded to those enthusiasts who have found in Esperanto a simple and

Dr. Zamenhof.

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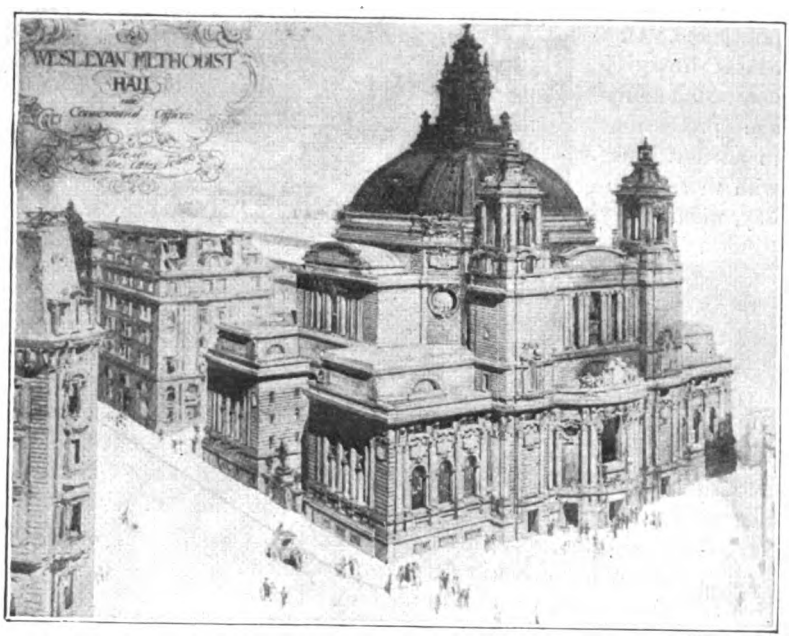
convenient key-language for the human race. Next August a Conference of Esperantists from all lands will meet at Boulogne to welcome the inventor of Esperanto, Dr. Zamenhof, of Warsaw. It is easy to sneer at Esperanto, especially if you have never studied it, and it is natural for the insular Briton to maintain that English ought to be the language of the planet. But anyone who has ever had any experience of the difficulty of holding a really International Conference must regard with high esteem and gratitude the genius who has succeeded in framing a purely artificial, absolutely logical and consistent key-language which enables men of all languages to talk easily together in a *lingua franca*. Many attempts have been made to construct a key-language. None of them has achieved anything approaching to the success of Dr. Zamenhof, either in framing the language on the simplest lines or in securing its adoption by so many different peoples. The Conference at Boulogne, which will last a week, begins on August 5. It promises to be one of the most interesting International Conferences of the year. I hope to be there, and shall be glad to see as many of my friends as may find it possible to attend.

The Revival in Wales.

Mr. Evan Roberts has last month been holding immense open-air meetings in Anglesey. There is no abatement of the religious fervour of the Welsh, and the magnetic influence of Mr. Roberts over the multitude is as great as ever. The accompanying photograph, taken by Mr. R. Lloyd-George, the young son of the famous Welsh leader, shows Mr. Evan Roberts and the Rev. John Williams, the Chrysostom of Wales, seated. Standing between the two is Mr. Lloyd-George himself, who has been much impressed by the simplicity, the sincerity and the fervour of the Revivalist. An effective answer to those who maintain that revivals leave no lasting results behind them is afforded in London just now by the preparations that are made to erect the Wesleyan Methodist Hall on the site of the old Westminster Aquarium. The building, which will be conspicuous enough to challenge attention, will cost £140,000. Not one stone would have been laid upon another in this great Hall but for the outbreak of the revival of the eighteenth century under the preaching of Wesley and Whitefield. That revival at least has had some lasting results.



A View of the Wesleyan Church House and Assembly Hall about to be erected on the site of the old Westminster Aquarium.

The designs of Lanchester and Rickards, of 1, Vernon Place, Bloomsbury, have been accepted. The imposing dome, 170 ft. high, and the two towers each 140 ft., flanking the main entrance, form the chief features of the design. The great assembly hall on the first floor will seat 2,550. The estimated cost of the building is £140,000.

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CURRENT HISTORY IN CARICATURE.

"O wad some power the giftie gie us,
To see ourselves as ithers see us."—BURNS.

THE royal marriages of the last month have afforded the courtiers of the press an opportunity of paying graceful compliments to the newly-married couples. The marriage of the popular daughter of the Duke of Connaught with King Oscar's grandson has afforded *Mr. Punch* with a theme for a cartoon by Mr. Partridge, which I reproduce here. The Royal and Imperial wedding in Berlin is handled more gingerly by the German wits. They confine themselves chiefly to making fun of the butchers, who have a traditional right to head the marriage procession, or to setting forth the difficulties which spectators had to overcome to see the show through the serried ranks of policemen. One artist happily contrasted marriage processions in ancient times with those of today, when every window is let for solid gold and every stand bristles with Kodaks.

By permission of the proprietors of "Punch."

The Viking's Bride.

(After the well-known picture by Herbert Gandy.)

[The marriage of Princess Margaret of Connaught and Prince Gustavus Adolphus of Sweden took place on June 15.]

The catastrophe which overwhelmed the Russian fleet was not too tragic to arrest the somewhat spiteful wit of the German cartoonists. *Simplicissimus* publishes a characteristic set of line-drawn caricatures of the admirals concerned. In this connection note the very clever cartoon, reproduced from *Life*, of President Roosevelt as the North American Continent.

Mr. Gould, as usual, is well to the fore. The Butler Report afforded him a pleasant variation upon the eternal fiscal question (see pages 8 and 9). This month, I think for the first time, Mr. Balfour figures as a sphinx. Disraeli was the first of *Mr. Punch's* sphinxes. Mr. Chamberlain has been a sphinx in Mr. Gould's cartoons before now; but Mr. Balfour as the sphinxyphone is altogether novel and quite up to the level of the best. Mr. Chamberlain as "Miss Josephina" is just a trifle too haggard even for such a political corpse as the reviver of Protection.

There are two striking cartoons based upon our relations with France and with Japan. The bellicose nonsense written by many of our newspapers, which seem to regard the *entente cordiale* with France as a means of menacing Germany, is happily hit off by the *Silhouette's* representation of the infant *entente cordiale* as a badbehaved military child with a great sword by his side. *Simplicissimus* represents Miss Britain turning the cold shoulder upon the little ally Japan in order to flirt with her new French beau. The figure of Britain as a typical English "Mees" is as novel as the old hag Albion is familiar.

Foreign caricaturists have let King Edward alone for a while. But this month's *Ulk* cannot resist the temptation of contrasting the comfortable rotundity of our Gracious King with the spindle-legged lankiness of King Leopold.

Puck's suggested design for a frieze in the new Palace of Peace at the Hague is cruel, but slightly out of date. Russia should surely not have been represented as kicking Japan, nor England kicking Germany. It is rather the other way on in both cases. There is another *Puck* this month, a new paper having been started in Tokyo under that name. It has some clever cartoons, the titles of which appear also in English.

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La Silhouette.] [Paris.

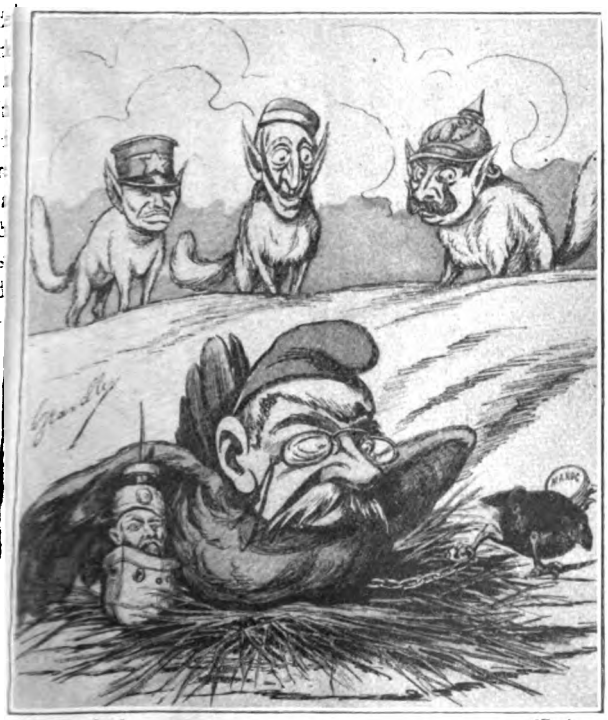
A New Plaything.

Old England is represented as saying that the infant "Entente Cordiale" has not been behaving as well as could be wished.

La Silhouette.] [Paris.

The King of Spain's Holiday.

President Loubet, after an anxious time in Paris, gladly hands Alfonso over to Old England.



Le Grelot.] [Paris.

Delcassé's Nest Disturbed.

One of the chickens, Morocco, is represented as trying to break away from the protection of the mother bird.

Simplicissimus.]

France, England, and Japan.

France is represented as making love to Miss Britain, who is assuring the new lover that he needn't mind the little ally, who will not be allowed to disturb the "entente cordiale."

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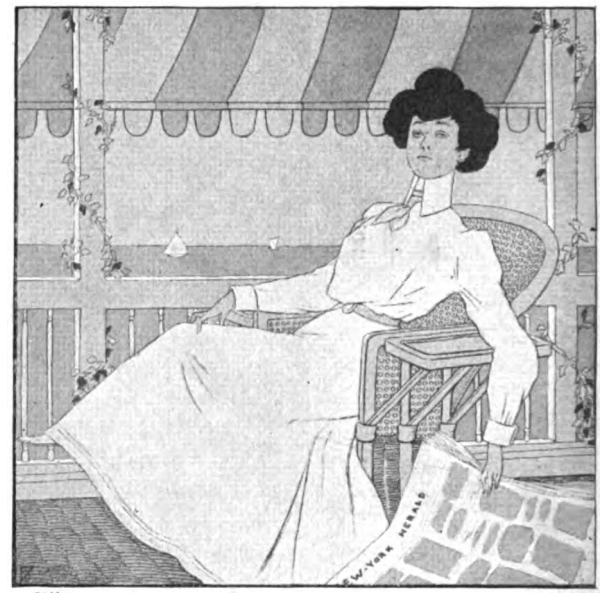
Judge.] [New York.

Kaiser and President.

THE KAISER.—"Come, neighbour; try this pipe. You'll have very pleasant dreams."

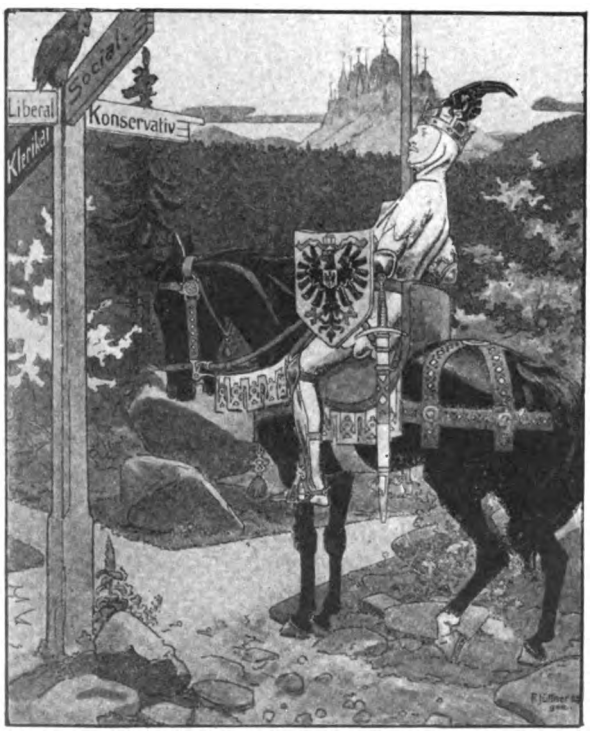
PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT.—"No, thanks. That's a very bad habit, and you ought to try and break yourself of it."



Ulk.] [Berlin.

Clever Girl!

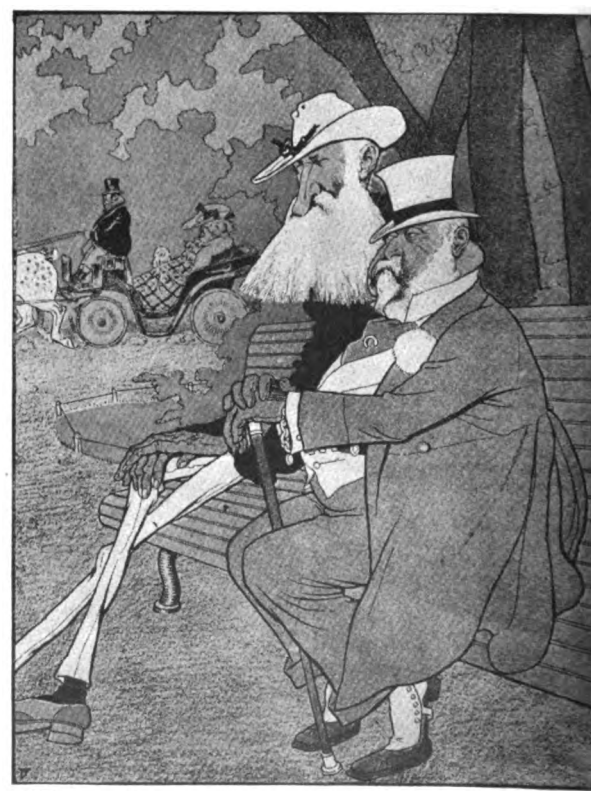
ALICE ROOSEVELT: "Alfonso of Spain wants to marry? I am not unwilling. Both our names begin with 'A,' so we can both use the same handkerchiefs."



Lustige Blätter.] [Berlin.

The Crown Prince as Parsifal.

Which is the way to the highest good on earth? Wisdom can only come through sympathy.



Ulk.] [May 19.

Two Kings in Paris.

Leopold and Edward comparing reminiscences.

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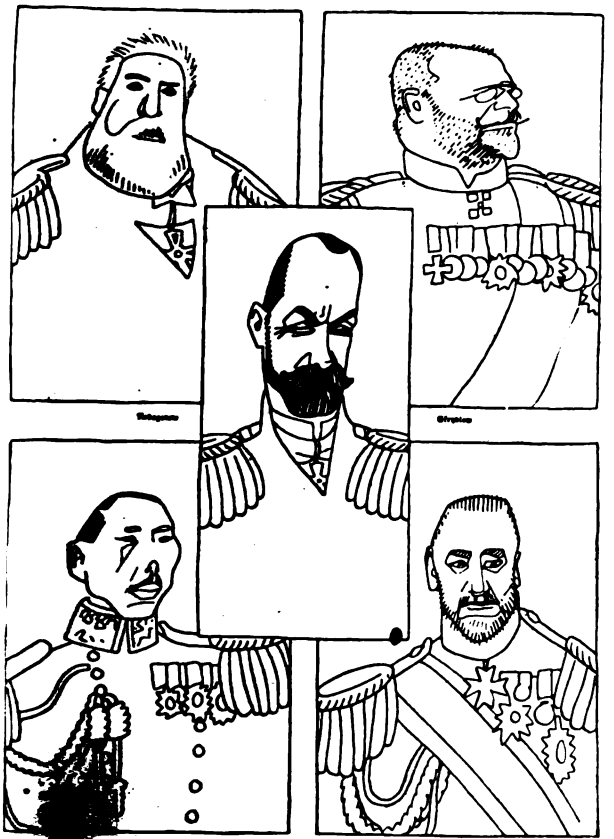
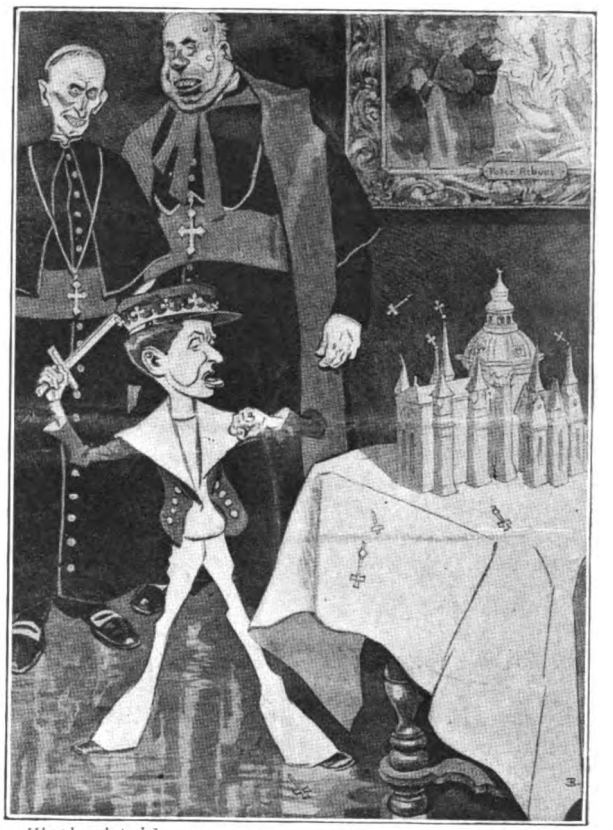


Simplicissimus.]

War Portraits.

(1) Nicholoff; (2) Skrydloff; (3) Rozhdestvensky; (4) Kamimura; (5) Togo.



Klatderadatsch.] [Berlin.

Protestantism in Barcelona.

The Catholic dignitaries watch with delight King Alphonso's treatment of the Protestant Chapel in Barcelona, thinking that a good time is in store for them.

Puck.] [Tokyo.

Testing Japan in the Laboratory of the Western Powers.

Minneapolis Journal.]

Is it ever going to clear up?

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Puck.] [New York.

Suggested Frieze for the Hague Palace of Peace.

Minneapolis Journal.]

Seeing Stars.

"The Small End of the Horn."

It's the only way out for the Russian bear.

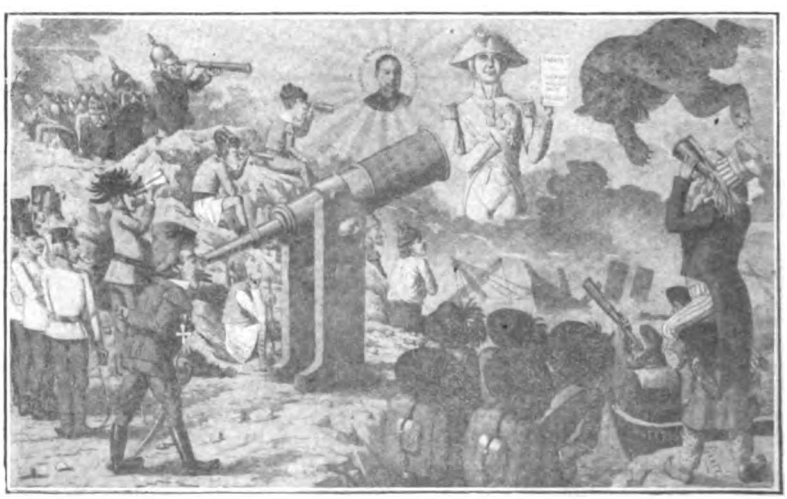
"Continue the War!"

"Certainly, your Majesty, as long as I have two legs to run with."

De Transvaaler.

Parties in South Africa.

What will Het Volk do? Feast together? Or stand out?



Il Papagallo.] [Bologna.

Togo and Nelson.

The Italian caricaturist is calling upon the nations to note a scientific phenomenon, in which the sun, "Mr. Togo," contrary to "Mr. Nelson's" shadow, eclipses the great she-bear, who has been precipitated into the Korean Sea.

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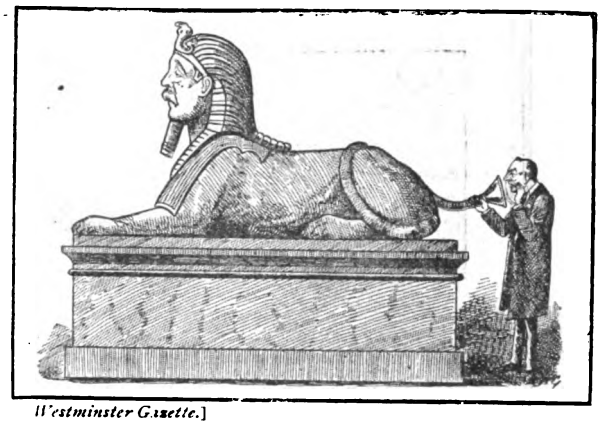
Westminster Gazette.]

Consolation.

MISS JOSEPHINA: "Never mind the weather, Arthur—you have ME!"



Westminster Gazette.]

The Sphinxyphone.

For use at a great Conservative Meeting.

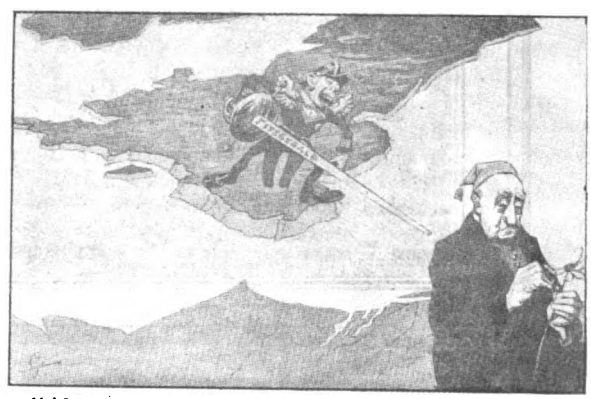
Westminster Gazette.]

Getting Him into Motion.

"Power to negotiate effectively with other nations, and to confer effectively with the other component parts of the Empire, is the beginning of everything, and a very good beginning too, if it could be secured. When any stride is difficult, it is not wise to quarrel because the stride is not long enough. The great thing is to get into motion."—The *Times*, June 3, 1905.

Life.] [New York.

The Grasping Guide of North America.



Life.] [May 19.

Our Dear Brother John Bull.

GERMAN MICHAEL: "Blood is thicker than water, is not, is . . ."
ADMIRAL FITZGERALD: "We'll see about that presently."

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MR. H. RIDER HAGGARD, J.P.

(From a photograph taken in the "Review of Reviews" office by E. H. Mills.)

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CHARACTER SKETCH.

COMMISSIONER H. RIDER HAGGARD.

"The Rhodes Trustees, with whom the suggestion of the inquiry originated, and by whom Mr. Lyttelton has been asked to nominate a Commissioner, have made a grant of £300, including all travelling expenses, to meet the cost of the inquiry."—*Colonial Office to Mr. H. Rider Haggard, January* 31, 1905.

"BOOM!" goes the roar of a great gun. The windows of Holly Bush rattle in the casement. I get up and go to the balcony. Far away, near the Spithead forts, there is a bright flash of flame, then off the western end of the Isle of Wight there leaps to the sky a fountain of silver spray as the projectile strikes the sea. A little later another deep roar shakes the glass in the windows as the laggard sound-wave strikes upon the ear. It is only target practice with the big naval guns. Each shot represents an expenditure of twenty pounds. Bang! There goes another twenty! Before I rise from the desk £500 has been blown into the air. Necessary expenditure, no doubt. Togo's victory showed that accuracy of aim is the dominating fact in naval battle. No one grudges the money needed to train our gunners for war against hypothetical foes. But it would seem that when it is necessary to make an inspection of the methods necessary for carrying on the war against starvation, misery, and physical degradation, the Treasury cannot spare a penny-piece. For the big gun—money galore! For the Commission to examine into and report as to whether General Booth has after fifteen years proved that he has found the way out from Darkest England—not a farthing, unless it can be obtained from the Rhodes' Trustees! That is the pass to which things have come with the intelligent governing class of this country. Let us thank heaven that their deficiencies are, to a slight extent, supplemented by the public spirit of the Rhodes' Trustees.

Three hundred pounds, it must be admitted, is "dirt cheap" for a six-thousand-mile trip by an Imperial Commissioner and his staff round the new world. So cheap, in fact, that it is obvious Mr. Rider Haggard or somebody else must have supplemented this slender dole out of their private purse. It is to be hoped that the next Parliament will change all this, and that in dealing with the condition of the people question, our new rulers will not grudge the pence necessary to ascertain the facts, while they allow millions of pounds to be frittered away in such Imperial thieves' kitchens as that which our present Government established in South Africa.

The publication of Mr. Rider Haggard's report upon the Salvation Army Colonies in the United States coincided very closely with the publication of General Butler's report as to the sales of Army stores in South Africa after the conclusion of the peace. The two documents are eloquent in themselves, and still more eloquent in contrast. The one records how, with the scantiest of resources, the Salvation Army has painfully but victoriously demonstrated the possibility of planting out surplus labour on surplus land. The other shows how the other kind of Army muddles away, by such processes as that of selling hay at 11s. per 100lb. and buying it back at 17s. 8d., millions upon millions of pounds worth of stores, with no other result than that of enriching a handful of unscrupulous rascals. If the money flung away by the corrupt and fraudulent methods of our Military Administration had been invested as a loan on good security for the purpose of colonising starving British workmen and their families upon the fertile land of Canada, not a penny would have been lost, but 100,000 persons of the hard-working classes would have received a good start in life, and a British colony would have been united by 100,000 fresh human ties to the mother country. The ways of transgressors are hard. But seldom has the Devil dealt out worse measures to his dupes than those by which he has rewarded the infamies of the South African War. This, however, by the way. Mr. Rider Haggard has thus come to divide with General Butler the distinction of being the man of the month. As I published a Character Sketch of General Butler in the REVIEW in January 1900, and republished it in "Coming Men on Coming Questions," I must this month devote the Character Sketch to Mr. Commissioner H. Rider Haggard. The Rider Haggard who figures for the present as a Commissioner, and who, it is to be hoped, will be our first Superintendent of Land Settlements, has hitherto been known as Rider Haggard of South Africa, Rider Haggard the novelist, and Rider Haggard the agricultural economist. Before considering his latest avatar I may briefly glance at each stage of his development in turn.

I.—RIDER HAGGARD THE SOUTH AFRICAN.

Mr. H. Rider Haggard is British-born, although he began his career in South Africa, and his forbears came from Scandinavia. He is a Norfolk man, the son of a Norfolk man, and of a literary mother, who brought him into the world on June 22nd, 1856, at Bradenham Hall in Norfolk. He married in 1880 a Norfolk lady and heiress who brought him Ditchingham House, his present residence. His South African career began in his teens, when in 1875 he went out as secretary to Sir Henry

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Bulwer to Natal. He had but little notion in those early days that South Africa was for the next thirty years to be the cockpit of the Empire. He was in at the beginning of it. Sir Henry Bulwer soon gave place to a much more masterful spirit. In 1877 Rider Haggard was transferred to the staff of Sir Theophilus Shepstone, who, on April 12th, annexed the Transvaal. Sir Bartle Frere had arrived at Cape Town on April 4th, and Sir Theophilus acted upon direct instructions from Lord Carnarvon. The whole story, from the Shepstone point of view, was told in 1882 by Mr. Haggard in his book "Cetewayo and His White Neighbours," which, although that view is not mine, contains, it must be admitted, prophecies that have been remarkably fulfilled. He believed, and probably believes to this hour, that Cetewayo and his Zulus would have eaten up the Transvaal if we had not annexed that territory. Subsequent experience throws considerable doubt upon this theory; but it was held in all good faith when, on May 24th, 1877, Mr. Rider Haggard, on Shepstone's behalf, hoisted the Union Jack over Pretoria, thereby formally inaugurating the prologue of the long and bloody tragedy which has drenched South Africa with blood. When only twenty-two he was appointed Master of the High Court in the Transvaal. Lord Milner's Kindergarten never contained quite so young a member as the Master Rider Haggard. In that capacity he used to go on circuit, travelling in ox-wagons over the veld for hundreds of miles. He had to cut down costs, to inaugurate a new system of practice, to fight and control a singularly motley collection of lawyers "with a past," and generally to assist in the administration of justice. On one occasion even he had to hustle a drunken hangman into hanging a Zulu chief.

Rider Haggard was at Pretoria when the news of the fatal fight of Isandhlwana reached the town. By some method of native telepathy, the report that "the redcoats lay like leaves upon the plain" reached him there twenty hours before the express which brought the news from Natal. Rider Haggard joined the Pretoria Horse, a body of English gentlemen who volunteered for service against the Zulus. He was elected lieutenant and adjutant, but the Pretoria Horse never reached Zululand. They had something else to do nearer home, for the Boers had risen in revolt, and for some time Rider Haggard was kept busy in keeping the Boer camp under observation. He does not appear to have had any actual fighting to do. Afterwards he bought an estate, and started farming in the Newcastle district of Natal.

At the end of 1879 he went home to marry Miss Margitson. After the wedding in 1880 he returned to Natal, and no sooner had he reached Maritzburg than he heard that the Boers had risen, in earnest this time, and the first Boer war had begun. Not expecting any early collision between the opposing forces, Rider Haggard went out duck-shooting on his estate, and when so engaged heard the distant roar of the guns from the battlefield of Lang's Nek. He was so near to the seat of action that he heard the sound of the firing at Majuba as he was sitting on his verandah. After Majuba the Boers swarmed over the countryside. He and his young bride slept with loaded rifles by their side, and six horses were kept under saddle in the stables. When it was decided to abandon the Transvaal the Convention with the Boers was signed in his house. Rider Haggard was so disgusted with what he regarded as the cowardice of the surrender, that he packed up his belongings and departed from the country in which, he maintained, no self-respecting Englishman could care to live. This was in 1880. On his return to England he began to study for the Bar. In 1882 he published his first book, "Cetewayo and His White Neighbours." He was only twenty-six, and the publishers were slow to recognise the capacity of the young author. It was only on his paying £50 down towards the expense of its production that he induced Messrs. Trübner to bring it out. He got the money back after long days by his share in the profits, but at first it fell flat.

This was not his first literary venture. When only twenty he contributed an account of a Zulu war dance to the *Gentleman's Magazine*, and when twenty-one he described in *Macmillan* a visit to the Chief Secocoeni. In this paper, or another written about that time, he had roundly accused the Boers of being dirty, and their women of being fat. The article got back to South Africa, and created much irritation amongst the Boers. This irritation added so much to Sir Bartle Frere's difficulties in maintaining the peace that Rider Haggard was severely wigged by the High Commissioner.

II.—RIDER HAGGARD AS AUTHOR.

In the *Idler* of April, 1893, Mr. Haggard tells the story of his early adventures in the field of literature. He was from a child distinguished for a vivid imagination. His first essay in letters was a purely imaginary description of an operation at a hospital. He had never witnessed an operation, nor crossed the door of a hospital. But he won the prize all the same.

His first novel was published in 1884. That was "Dawn." Five hundred copies were printed, 450 were sold, and the net profit accruing to the author was £10. The copyright, however, reverted to him after the first year, and "Dawn" has been worth many ten pound notes ever since. His second novel, "The Witch's Head," was more successful. It was in its way a historical romance, for he worked into it a vivid description of the defeat of the British troops by the Zulus at Isandhlwana. He made £50 out of "The Witch's Head." Literature did not seem to offer him any rich rewards. He devoted himself to his legal studies, when one fine day an idea occurred to him which extinguished all chance of his success at the Bar by making him famous as a novelist. The

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thought struck him that he might have the knack of writing stories for boys. He tried his hand, and "King Solomon's Mines" was the result. Its success was immediate and immense. But he became so famous as the romancer who wrote "King Solomon's Mines" that no one hereafter would trust him with a prosaic brief. Mr. Haggard is a prodigiously rapid writer. He wrote "She" in six weeks, including in that period two weeks spent in reporting divorce cases for the *Times*, as *locum tenens* for an absent friend. "She," the most popular of all his stories—I think we sold over half a million copies in our penny edition—was begun without any idea in the mind of its author but one—that of an immortal woman. The story grew, like Topsy, under his pen. On its appearance it was hailed with enthusiasm. It shares with Sherlock Holmes the first place in popularity, and like Sir Conan Doyle, who had to resuscitate Sherlock Holmes, so in response to the impatient calls of innumerable readers, more imperious even than "She who must be obeyed," the immortal queen is with us once more in the story of Ayesha, which is now running through the *Windsor Magazine*.

In the new story the scene is transferred from the recesses of Central Africa to even more inaccessible fastnesses in Central Asia. The hero, who is the reincarnation of Kallikrates, passes with his friend Holly through sixteen years of inconceivable hardships and miraculous adventures in their search for She who must be obeyed. When at last they find her near an active volcano, they discover that access to her is barred by another woman, the reincarnation of the Princess Amenartas, who lured him away from the service of the goddess in ancient Egypt. I will not say more about the romance, which is appearing in serial form in the *Windsor Magazine*, and which will not be completed till September, than that Mr. Haggard likes it even better than "She."

It is often complained that Mr. Rider Haggard's stories are too "bluggy." They teem with tales of slaughter grim and great. His defence is that they interest the reader and never do any harm. There is more evil to be learned, he says, from the newspapers than from any of his gory novels. Who knows how much of the taste for bloodshed to which the newspapers minister was not developed by the perusal of "King Solomon's Mines," "Allan Quatermain," or "She"?

In order to write "Eric Brighteyes," one of his favourite novels, he visited Iceland, and on his return he had the good fortune to be shipwrecked. Good fortune, I say, for he survived and was the richer for an experience. He went to Mexico to work up local colour and inspiration for "Montezuma's Daughter."

One of the most interesting of all his stories was fact and not fiction. I refer to his wondrous tale of how he received in dream either a telepathic message from his dying dog Bob, or a visit from the ghost of his dead dog Bob. He sent the story, properly certified, to the *Times* of July 21st, 1904. Mr. Haggard tells the story of the dream as follows:—

On the night of Saturday, July 9th, I went to bed about 12.30, and suffered from what I took to be a nightmare. I was awakened by my wife's voice calling to me from her own bed upon the other side of the room. As I awoke, the nightmare itself, which had been long and vivid, faded from my brain. All I could remember of it was a sense of awful oppression and of desperate and terrified struggling for life such as the act of drowning would probably involve. But between the time that I heard my wife's voice and the time that my consciousness answered to it, or so it seemed to me, I had another dream. I dreamed that a black retriever dog, a most amiable and intelligent beast named Bob, which was the property of my eldest daughter, was lying on its side among brushwood, or rough growth of some sort, by water. My own personality in some mysterious way seemed to me to be arising from the body of the dog, which I knew quite surely to be Bob and no other, so much so that my head was against its head, which was lifted up at an unnatural angle. In my vision the dog was trying to speak to me in words, and, failing, transmitted to my mind in an undefined fashion the knowledge that it was dying. Then everything vanished, and I woke to hear my wife asking me why on earth I was making those horrible and weird noises. I replied that I had had a nightmare about a fearful struggle, and that I had dreamed that old Bob was in a dreadful way and was trying to talk to me and to tell me about it. Finally, seeing that it was still quite dark, I asked what the time was. She said she did not know, and shortly afterwards I went to sleep again and was disturbed no more.

On the Sunday morning Mrs. Rider Haggard told the tale at breakfast, and I repeated my story in a few words.

Thinking that the whole thing was nothing more than a disagreeable dream, I made no inquiries about the dog and never learned even that it was missing until that Sunday night, when my little girl, who is in the habit of feeding it, told me so. At breakfast-time, I may add, nobody knew that it was gone, as it had been seen late on the previous evening. Then I remembered my dream, and the following day inquiries were set on foot.

On Thursday, the 14th, the body of the dog was found floating in the Waveney, over a mile away. On Friday two platelayers informed Mr. Haggard that the dog had been killed by a train. Bob's collar, broken and torn off, was produced, and on Monday afternoon one of the men saw the body of the dog floating in the water beneath an openwork bridge over the river, whence it drifted down to where it was found.

Carefully weighing the evidence, Mr. Haggard concludes that the dog must have been killed by an empty train from Harleston a little after eleven o'clock on the Saturday night, as no trains run on Sunday, and that it is practically certain that it cannot have been killed on Monday morning. Mr. Haggard says:—

If its dissolution took place at the moment when I dreamt, this communication must have been a form of that telepathy which is now very generally acknowledged to occur between human beings from time to time and under special circumstances, but which I have never heard of as occurring between a human being and one of the lower animals. If, on the other hand, that dissolution happened, as I believe, over three hours previously—what am I to say? Then it would seem that it must have been some non-bodily but surviving part of the life or of the spirit of the dog which, so soon as my deep sleep gave it an opportunity, reproduced those things in my mind, as they had already occurred, I presume, to advise me of the manner of its end or to bid me farewell.

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III.—MR. HAGGARD AS AGRICULTURAL ECONOMIST.

At the General Election of 1895 Mr. Haggard contested unsuccessfully the East Norfolk division in the Unionist interest. He pulled down the Liberal majority, but he was roughly handled by rowdies, who imagined they were helping the Liberal cause by assaulting the friends of the Unionist candidate. His defeat was largely due to the calumny that he only paid his labourers nine shillings a week. His electioneering experiences were not happy, and they seem to have effectively cured him of any ambition to enter the House of Commons. He took the keenest interest in the local administration of his district. It was owing to his action many years ago that the children in the local workhouse were allowed to have unskimmed milk until they reached the age of five. The farmers on the Board were scandalised by such extravagance, but the babies got their milk by a majority of one. Mr. Haggard has not a very high opinion of the administrative efficiency of rural district councils. Their bye-laws are often framed expressly for the purpose of bringing grist to the mill of the local tradesmen, and when their jobs are exposed there is no limit to the petty persecution to which they stoop to take it out of the man who has spoiled their game.

Mr. Haggard is devoted to the land, and he is probably one of the most intelligent and lucid writers on agriculture of our time. Both farming and gardening have in him an enthusiastic student. His two books, "A Farmer's Year" and "A Gardener's Year," are full of the fascination and the flavour and the fragrance of rural life.

Mr. Haggard has a garden at Ditchingham, near the Waveney, on the road between Norwich and Bungay. It includes a kitchen garden of three-quarters of an acre, a flower garden, with lawns, a pond, a shrubbery, and glasshouses, of an acre and a half together, and an orchard of one acre, which successfully supports sixty standard apples and plums, a hundred pyramid pears, a hundred and eighty pyramid apples, and vegetables. He grows everything, from cabbages to orchids. He has a gardener, an assistant, an odd man and an occasional labourer; he is a thoughtful, patient and hard-working gardener himself. His former head gardener, who had been with him for many years, had apparently never heard that his master was a distinguished author, and kindly excused Mr. Haggard's zeal to exhibit at a local show on the ground that he "supposed that like other gentlemen you would like to see your name in print for once." Mr. Haggard has another garden on the sea coast, at Kessingland, in Suffolk, where he has raised the beach twelve feet in height in five years by sowing marum grass. He is a delightful gossiper about his garden, and very interesting and lucid in his description of his adventures as a farmer.

But his *magnum opus*, a work to which he devoted several years of almost incessant labour, is his masterly survey of "Rural England." In order to present an accurate picture of the exact condition of our agricultural districts to-day, he travelled all over the land, interviewed everybody, and embodied the result of his observations in two of the most interesting fact-crammed surveys of contemporary England that have ever been published. Mr. Haggard is a keen observer, full of sympathy with the agricultural class, to which he himself belongs, and much too good an Englishman to fold his hands in despair. He saw clearly enough that Protection was impossible, and he confined his suggestions to proposing what he believed to be practicable. To save our people from deteriorating physically it was necessary to check the depopulation of the rural districts. He insisted that the remedy lay in the multiplication of small holdings, in people's banks, and in the establishment of an agricultural parcel-post. He denounced fiercely the conversion of land that could profitably carry men, into a wilderness dedicated to game for the amusement of a few plutocrats. He said:—

> The agricultural interest had at present three great necessities—first, a lessening of the burdens upon land; secondly, an extended system of co-operation among producers; and, thirdly, cheap carriage. He wanted the present parcel-post system to be extended, so that packages up to 100lb. in weight should be carried. These packages should include agricultural products of every kind. If the railways would not play their part it would be necessary to employ large motors to compete with the railways. If his proposals were adopted, thousands of persons who could not now support themselves by agriculture would be able to make a living on the land. The proposed extended parcel-post would also be a general advantage, as it would be available for the tradesmen as well as for the farmer.

He spoke strongly as to the need for decent houses for the people. Although he is a Conservative he is no friend of the brewers, who, he maintains, have the British public by the throat. He believes County Councils are a great success, but that Rural District Councils are corrupt, and Parish Councils are dead. When Mr. Chamberlain started the Preference cry, which Mr. Balfour countered by his plea for Retaliation and no taxes on food, Mr. Haggard was one of the first, I think the very first, to point out that for the agricultural classes Retaliation and no food taxes was suicide. "Give us a thorough-going tax on all agricultural produce imported from abroad or give us nothing." And as even Mr. Chamberlain recoils from such a programme, Mr. Haggard accepts the alternative with grim satisfaction.

IV.—MR. HAGGARD AS AN IMPERIAL COMMISSIONER.

Mr. Rider Haggard's latest achievement has been to visit the United States as an Official Commissioner for the British Government, "to inspect and report to the Colonial Secretary upon the conditions and character of the agricultural and industrial settlements which have been established there by the Salvation Army, with a view

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to the transmigration of suitable persons from the great cities of the United States to the land and the formation of agricultural communities." "Some analogous system," Mr. Lyttelton thought, might be applied with advantage to "transferring our urban populations to different parts of the Empire." It is not difficult to discern the genesis of this idea. The suggestion emanated from Lord Grey, who, a year ago, was immensely impressed by hearing Commander Booth Tucker describe what the Salvation Army had accomplished in their farm colonies. "You may have your Commissioner," Mr. Lyttelton seems to have replied, "if you will pay his expenses, for the British Imperial Government has not a sixpence to spare for such trivial questions as those affecting the welfare of millions of our poor." Thereupon the Rhodes trustees voted the sum of £300, which, at a guess, must have almost covered one-third of the travelling expenses of the Commission, and Mr. Rider Haggard was sent on his journey. It would appear that for several months he was expected to give the whole of his time and to meet the balance of the expenses of his mission. It was a pretty large indent upon the patriotic self-sacrificing spirit of the private citizen; but Mr. Rider Haggard, who writes novels in order to pay for his sociological efforts on behalf of the country and the poor, rose to the situation. He took his daughter with him as a private secretary. Few things, by the way, are pleasanter to read in his final Report than the following paragraph:—"It (my gratitude) is due also to my daughter, Miss Angela Rider Haggard, who acted as my private secretary throughout my mission, and was of great assistance to me."

In two months he travelled over six thousand miles by train. He found that President Roosevelt had read his "Rural England," and was intensely interested in the object of his mission. The President (he says) is one of the clearest visioned and most able statesmen that he ever met. He does not report his confidential talks with the President, but he does report his conversation with Mr. Wilson, the Secretary for Agriculture, who entirely approved his views of the possibility of mitigating human misery and carrying out colonisation by the combined agency of the Government funds and the waste forces of benevolence. Note, among other interesting things said by Mr. Wilson, that the telephone has destroyed the greatest objection to the farming life in the States:—

He remarked also (and this is a curious circumstance) that the establishment of the telephone in every house had done a great deal to keep people on the land, as it helped to destroy the sense of isolation and loneliness, and generally to make life more convenient and interesting. Thus, he pointed out, that after a day's work the women could gossip with each other over miles of wire, who in former days might perhaps rarely see a visitor.

Mr. Haggard visited Philadelphia to see the way in which the vacant lots of town sites are utilised as gardens for the poor, who can be ejected at ten days' notice, but who pay no rent and are assisted with seeds and tools by local philanthropists. After this preliminary canter he struck off across the continent, suffering much from the overheated sleeping cars in which Americans seem to prefer to be stewed alive. He saw the President of the Mormons at Utah, and examined their system of "small holders." He devoted most of his time to the two Salvation Army Farm Colonies proper at Fort Romie, California, and at Fort Amity, Colorado. He subsequently visited their Inebriates' Home and Training Colony at Fort Herrick in Ohio. Then striking across into Canada he got the promise of a land grant of 360 square miles of good land, with more to follow, from Sir Wilfrid Laurier, when he was the guest of Lord Grey at Ottawa. Everywhere he was entertained and feasted and interviewed. Everywhere he found a friendly welcome and a practically universal consensus of opinion on two points. First, that the colonisation of the unemployed could be undertaken on a business basis, and, secondly, that the Salvation Army were the people to make it a success. Even Sir Wilfrid Laurier, who is a Roman Catholic, is at one with all others of all religions and of none as to the capacity and usefulness of the Salvation Army.

As the net result of his interviews and investigations, Mr. Haggard drew up a scheme which he strongly urges the Government at home to adopt and to act upon without delay. He thus summarises the suggestions which he brought home with him:—

(1) That the interest of a loan, or loans, of an amount to be fixed hereafter, should be guaranteed by the Imperial Government, or by the Imperial and certain Colonial Governments jointly, if that is thought desirable and can be arranged.

(2) That the Poor Law Authorities in the large cities of Great Britain should be approached in order to ascertain whether they would be prepared to make a *per capita* contribution for every selected family of which the burden was taken off the local rates.

(3) That a permanent officer should be appointed by the Imperial Government, to be known as the Superintendent of Land Settlements, whose duties and responsibilities I have sketched out above.

(4) That the Salvation Army, or any other well established and approved social, charitable, or religious organisation, should be deputed to carry out the work of selecting, distributing, and organising the settlers on Land Colonies anywhere within the boundaries of the British Empire, who should remain in charge of such Organisation until all liabilities were paid.

(5) That no title to land should be given to any colonist until he had discharged these liabilities, on which he should pay 5 per cent. interest and 1 per cent. sinking fund, recoverable in an agreed period of years.

(6) That the possibility of establishing similar Colonies in the United Kingdom should be carefully considered.

(7) That, if these suggestions are approved, a Bill, to be designated the "National Land Settlements Act," embodying and giving life to them, should be laid before Parliament.

In elaborating these suggestions he proposes that 7,500 persons should be sent out—or 1,500 families—to occupy the 360 square miles of fertile Canadian land promised as a free grant by the Canadian Government. He thinks that they could be planted out at a cost of £200 per family. This would require a loan of £300,000, which the State could raise at three per cent. and make a profit by charging them

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five per cent. plus one per cent. sinking fund, which would enable them to become owners of an unencumbered freehold in thirty-three years.

Mr. Haggard thus sets out the argument by which he enforces the acceptance of his recommendations :—

It is my profound conviction that the future welfare of this country depends upon whether or no it is possible to retain or to settle upon the soil a fair proportion of its inhabitants. Upon that soil men and women grow up in health, and become furnished with those sober and enduring qualities which have made the greatness of our Nation in the past, who, if they are relegated to the unwholesome conditions and crowded quarters of vast cities, must dwindle in body and change in mind.

Nor is this all, since in these cities, as statistics and experience prove alike, the families are smaller than those that are born upon the land. Children there are called, and, indeed, often are, "encumbrances." More of them die in infancy also, and of those who grow up, many, at any rate in the second generation, are of a stuff so different that except for the accident of their common speech they might well be supposed to belong to another race.

How is it possible, indeed, that children should be born in adequate numbers, or, if born thrive, in the crowded slums of London or in the tenement houses of New York, and how can that people remain great and powerful whose supply of healthy children is curtailed? If these are lacking, all the merchandise of the seas and all the treasures of the earth will not supply their place.

Therefore, if the future safety of their countries is to be made secure against obvious and disastrous contingencies, in my humble judgment one of the chief aims of the Governments of the highly civilised white nations should be to keep population upon the land ; to multiply the numbers of those modest rural homes where men and women desire offspring for their own sakes and to share their labours and their plenty.

Photograph by] [E. H. Mills.

An Interlude in an Interview.

(Mr. Haggard patiently submits to a double ordeal—that of the interviewer and the photographer.)

This, it seems to me, can best be done by turning to practical account the public Credit and the waste forces of Benevolence ; by using these powers to counteract, at least to some extent, that tendency towards race-ruin, a product of our western culture, whereof the end must be a progressive national weakening and depletion which, if unchecked, may well bring about national defeat at the hands of those ruder peoples of the World that remain land-dwelling and agricultural, and again, as in past ages, culminate in national despair and death.

He appends detailed reports upon each of the Salvation Army colonies, including Hadleigh. Speaking of the results of his investigations, after alluding to the fact that the Salvation Army had to buy their experience by a net loss in starting the two colonies of £10,000, he says :—

Outside of this slight failure of finance, which will, I believe, be recognised as temporary, accidental, and easy to be avoided in future enterprises, the two experiments seem to me to be eminently successful, and to demonstrate, in the case of Fort Romie, that indigent people of the agricultural labourer class can be settled upon land and there do well, and in the case of Fort Amity that such persons can even be taken from towns and yet prosper.

Mr. Haggard ridicules the idea that he proposes to endow the Salvation Army. I have already quoted the terms of his recommendation, which includes "any other approved and responsible religious, charitable, and social organisation," but the Salvation Army at present holds the field. Mr. Haggard's utterance on this subject should be quoted in full :—

The finding of these city folk (who are eager to go back to the land) ; the selection from among them, and the watching of those selected for a while before final choice of them is made, are difficult tasks. Indeed, if all this had to be done through officials of any sort it would, in my opinion, and, I may add, in that of President Roosevelt, be an impossible task, or at the least so costly as to be out of the question. As it happens, however, a Body exists to which this matter is easy, that, moreover, is willing to undertake it for nothing, merely as part of what it considers to be the duty which it has towards suffering and bewildered humanity.

I allude to the Salvation Army, a charitable and philanthropic institution, which I have found even better known and more respected in the United States and in the Dominion of Canada than it is in the British Isles. This vast organisation is, I am authorised to say upon its behalf, able and willing to make the selection of suitable settlers to any extent from among the poor of the cities of Great Britain, conducting their operations under the authority and direction of an Imperial officer, appointed, as I have suggested, to control them.

Further, if only the necessary capital be found, it is prepared to move these selected persons to settlements to be established at places chosen anywhere within the borders of the British Empire. There it will provide them with skilled instruction in the local agriculture, and with the counsel and assistance needful to beginners in every path of enterprise, which will be furnished to them by means of trained officers stationed in each colony, and receiving only the small remuneration that the Salvation Army pays to its active members for their support.

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This is a high tribute and one which is thoroughly well deserved.

It is objected by some that it would be better to colonise the deserted fields of England rather than to carry off our best bone and sinew to the Canadian wilderness. On this point Mr. Haggard says :—

The criticism may be advanced that there is no need to go to distant Colonies in order to place such a scheme as I have outlined in operation ; that its benefits, at any rate, should not be confined to outlying portions of the Empire, as there is nothing to prevent their application at home.

With such a criticism I am myself in great sympathy. I shall, therefore, be glad, if I am so directed by His Majesty's Government, to prepare a separate memorandum upon the possibility of the establishment of rural Colonies in the United Kingdom, by the aid of the same machinery which I have suggested as suitable to the case of their establishment overseas.

The question now arises, what is to be done?

The first thing to do is for the Local Government Board to instruct Mr. Haggard to undertake forthwith to prepare a separate memorandum upon the establishment of rural colonies in this country.

When that is being done, the Department, in consultation with the Colonial Office and the Treasury, should draw up a National Land Settlements Bill, placing the business of colonisation under a special department under a permanent official to be known as the Superintendent of Land Settlements. This Bill should be passed into law as speedily as possible. It would do a thousand times more good than the Aliens Bill will do harm, and that is not a little.

The Hon. Clifford Sifton, a Canadian who, when in office, did more for Canadian immigration than any man, declares that he regards Mr. Haggard's scheme "as an embodiment of the truest and best form of Imperial patriotism, because it is building for the future by helping to give a solid British basis to the population of our Great West." Writing to Mr. Haggard, he says :—

I sincerely hope that if the matter takes serious shape you will be able to take an active part in the management. No one can carry out such a plan so well as the man who has conceived it and actually tested it by personal observation.

Sir Wilfrid Lawson, speaking on behalf of the Canadian Government, and Commander Booth Tucker concur. Writing to the Commissioner, the latter says :—

To our colonists themselves, I can assure you, as well as to our managers, your visit has been an inspiration and encouragement, and I sincerely hope that the cause of colonisation may long continue to enjoy both the guidance of your experienced hand and the advocacy of your eloquent pen and tongue.

What more need is there to labour the point? The scheme is business-like, sound and ready. The agents are waiting. The appointment of Mr. Rider Haggard as Superintendent of Land Settlements should be gazetted to-morrow.

Mr. John Butler Burke,

The young Irishman whose discovery, made at the Cavendish Laboratory, Cambridge, of the action of radium on soup jelly suggests the production of a "cell," or "spontaneous generation," or the (apparent) origin of life.

Whitby's New M.P.

Mr. Noel Buxton, who defeated Mr. Beckett, the Conservative, is the son of Sir Thomas Fowell Buxton, and was born in 1865.

Photograph by [*Russell.*

Chichester's Member.

Lord Edmund Talbot, who just succeeded in holding Chichester for the Unionists, is the only brother of the Duke of Norfolk.

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Impressions of the Theatre.—IX.

TWO STUDIES OF MODERN PLUTOCRACY.

(17.)—"THE WALLS OF JERICHO," AT THE GARRICK.

LAST night, at the little Congregational Chapel which it is my wont to attend at Hayling, I heard an excellent sermon from the text: "And Lot pitched his tent towards Sodom." And as I listened I could not help remembering Mr. Sutro's play which I had seen for the first time a few days before. "The Walls of Jericho" is an idiotic title, suggested apparently by a single sentence emphasised by a brutal pun. The play is not based upon any episode in the Book of Joshua. It is a dramatised version of the history of Lot.

The story of the play is so familiar by this time—it was the two hundred and forty-ninth performance that I witnessed at the Garrick—that it seems somewhat absurd to run over it, however briefly, at this time of day. As, however, most of my readers have never seen Mr. Sutro's successful drama, I will briefly indicate its salient features. It opens in our modern Sodom, in the ballroom of the Marquis of Steventon, in which our latter-day Lot, Jack Frobisher, finds himself very much out of place. Jack Frobisher, formerly Fighting Jack of Queensland, where he had been a builder of cities, a tamer of water-courses, the subduer of the wilderness, has made his millions, and has been drawn like a moth to the candle by the glitter and the glamour of the Cities of the Plain. When I saw Jack the part was played by Mr. Sydney Valentine—in Mr. Bourchier's absence—and he was made up singularly like another colonial millionaire, Mr. Abe Bailey, of South Africa, who fortunately has as yet eluded the vulgar fascination of the Smart Set. When Jack Frobisher, still in the prime of life with money to burn, arrived in England, he lifted up his eyes and beheld fashionable English society, and saw it as seemed to his patriarchal prototype the plain of Jordan when he saw that it was "well watered everywhere, even as the garden of the Lord, like the land of Egypt as thou comest out of Zoar." And, in this also resembling Lot, Jack Frobisher ignored the fact that "the men of Sodom were wicked and sinners before the Lord exceedingly." Not the men only, else had he escaped scatheless. For Jack Frobisher, like the sons of God in a still earlier age, beheld the daughters of men that they were fair, and he was married for his millions by the Marquis of Steventon to his daughter the Lady Alethea, who plays the *rôle* of Lot's wife with much spirit and vivacity.

The play opens with a scene in the ballroom of the noble marquis, a doddering old knave of a decadent aristocrat, with no more morality in the soul of him than there is money in his purse. He is the typical guinea-pig, the caricatured Marquis of *Reynolds'* newspaper. And the smart set which frequents his mansion in Mayfair is drawn in much the same fashion. In its exaggeration, its banality, its vulgarity, its vice, it is English society as Mr. Sutro has seen it in the columns of *Reynolds'*. In the midst of this frivolous throng, in which the Lady Alethea is flirting with the foremost, as Lot's wife should, Jack Frobisher is profoundly miserable. He loves his wife, and, strange to say, she also loves him, although, in the midst of the profoundly corrupt social circle in which she spends her life, she plays with fire, gambles at bridge, and encourages the attentions of a vulgar young rake, Harry Dallas by name. Frobisher is sick of being sponged upon by all impecunious hangers-on of the noble family into which he has married. His interests are in the big, work-a-day, practical world, in philanthropy, in real things, whereas, despite his mansion in Mayfair, his country house, his Scotch deer forest, and his yacht on the Solent, he feels he is among mere butterflies and the "small gilded flies" who model themselves closely upon the insects, as Shakespeare described them. Lot has bitten into his Dead Sea apple, and, as it has been since the world began, he finds it full of ashes and bitterness. The harlequinade of the cake-walk, and the pseudo-smart chaff of the smart young men and over—or under—dressed women go on before our eyes for a season, and then enters to Jack Frobisher another Colonial millionaire in the person of Hankey Bannister. They were chums in Queensland, where Bannister was down on his luck. But Bannister strikes gold in America, and now he, too, is drawn into the vortex. Despite the warnings of Frobisher the new-comer must needs pitch his tent towards Sodom. And to him also comes the temptation to which Frobisher succumbed. For the impecunious old Marquis has still another daughter to dispose of to the highest bidder. Lady Lucy Derenham is a pretty young thing, who is about as innocent as the heroine in "The Visits of Elizabeth." She is in love with her cousin, as such creatures are in love, but she sacrifices her lover instantly when she has the chance of catching the millionaire. Bannister succumbs at once to the wiles of the matchmaking Marquis and his innocent *ingénue*, and when the play ends they are going to be married and to live unhappily ever after.

The companion of this young lady is a clergyman's daughter. She never appears on the stage, but her fate dominates the action of the drama. She has been seduced by Lord Drayton, the son of the Marquis. Full of indignant horror at the thought

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that a woman could so disgrace herself, this guinea-pig Marquis and his *entourage* of demi-reps turn the poor girl out of doors, to go to the devil if she pleases. In the society of Sodom one woman more or less thrown to the wolves does not matter. But the author of her misfortune is profoundly upset by the ruin he has brought upon a woman to whom he was really attached. The girl finds shelter with Lady Westerby, a lady who also had a past which has been condoned by a subsequent marriage with millions, and Lord Drayton seeks counsel with Jack Frobisher. The Colonist tells him there is only one thing to be done, and that is to marry the girl. But the lad is as penniless as his bankrupt sire, so Frobisher offers him £3,000 and a farm in Queensland if he marries. As he is fond of the girl, and very penitent for having done her wrong, he marries, and we see him no more.

Then the social volcano erupts. The Marquis of Steventon is almost speechless with indignation at the dishonour done to his noble family by such a *mésalliance*. His daughters join in the chorus of amazement that their brother could have done such an awful thing as to marry a girl whom he has seduced. For a moment Jack Frobisher weakens under the storm. But being encouraged to assert himself by Lady Westerby, who tells him her story and adjures him to boss his wife instead of allowing her to run wild, he nerves himself to the task. He determines to be master in his own house. So we have a new and modern variant of "The Taming of the Shrew." Lady Alethea is no shrew, only a spoiled beauty, who has hitherto twisted "her dear Jack" round her finger, but who now discovers that she has found her match. He pays her gambling debts, but forbids Dallas her house. Dallas, it may be observed, having gone just a little too far in having kissed the Lady Alethea against her will just before the arrival of her husband. Then the Marquis of Steventon, full of strut and fume, comes upon the scene and denounces in his funny doddering fashion the unheard-of insolence of this Colonial who has dared to interfere in the affairs of a noble family, by advising his son and heir to marry a woman who has disgraced herself. Then Jack Frobisher lets go, and the house—especially the gallery—is thrilled with his denunciation of the rottenness of Modern Society, with its wives who won't breed, its mothers who won't suckle their children, and whose men spend their time in making love to each other's wives. "He speaks a piece of his mind, he does," and the Marquis, inarticulately vituperative, metaphorically shakes the dust off his feet against his rebellious son-in-law, and departs raging. Jack Frobisher has had enough of it. He will flee from Sodom while yet there is time.

But he reckons without Lot's wife. Lady Alethea refuses to go. He is stern of mood now and resolute of purpose. He will go alone—no, not alone, for he will take with him their only child. Her father being a man of Sodom to the rotten core of him, encourages her in her determination to remain at home. There are to be heavy marriage settlements, and the ideal of the Smart Set seems likely to be realised—a well-endowed wife in Mayfair and a husband at the other end of the world. If Mr. Sutro had been true to the story of Lot, the curtain would have fallen upon the irrevocable separation. Lot's wife would have become a pillar of salt, or, in other words, Lady Alethea would have definitely cast in her lot with the Smart Set of the Cities of the Plain. But he relents, and at the very last moment—at fifty-nine minutes past eleven o'clock—Lot's wife decides to fly with him, and the curtain falls upon the re-united pair. "We have to thank you for this, Lady Westerby," says Hankey Bannister. "No," says that good lady, "do not thank me—thank God!" Upon which pious tag, which jarred somewhat, the curtain falls.

And where, it may be asked, do the walls of Jericho come in? They only come in once, in the last act. Bertram Hannaford, an impecunious sayer of smart things, is ridiculing Jack Frobisher behind his back for believing that the wickedness of Modern Society will fall flat when he blows a blast upon his trumpet, like—"Like the walls of Jericho," says the fast daughter of a Bishop, whose episcopal ancestry is necessary to explain such a phenomenal acquaintance with the Bible—"When the people shouted, and the walls of Jericho fell down flat. But the walls must have been jerry built in those days."

The moral of the play is good enough. The acting was clever, but the play as a whole, with its veiled suggestions of social revolution, gave me somewhat the same impression as if I were listening to the "Marseillaise" played on a muffled barrel organ.

(18.)—"BUSINESS IS BUSINESS," AT HIS MAJESTY'S.

At the Garrick we had the spectacle of the virtuous millionaire rising incorruptible over the blandishments of a corrupt aristocratic society. At His Majesty's we have a companion piece, in which we are shown the vulgar millionaire demoralising society by his wealth. The two plays balance each other. Both are dramatic sermons on the text: "The love of money is the root of all evil." And although the moral is good, the plays are both bitter and unpleasant to the taste. Both, also, are caricatures. It may be necessary to exaggerate to produce a popular effect; but surely in both plays the artist might have laid on his colour with some instrument more delicate than the bill-sticker's brush. Whatever the merits of these studies of plutocracy, subtlety cannot be claimed for either. The stage, instead of being a mirror true to nature, is rather, as I have complained before, a magnifying and distorting thing like the convex and concave glasses in the Gallery of Illusions.

"Business is Business" is a play adapted from M. Mirbeau's "Les Affaires sont les Affaires," but its literary origin need not concern us here. Its topical origin is much more recent, and is distinc-

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tively twentieth century London. The play is an attempt to place on the stage an odious combination of the worst qualities of all our recent conspicuous samples of modern plutocracy. The play itself is a mere pedestal upon which stands the figure of Isidore Izard, the typical modern millionaire. To create this sinister and yet not ungenial monster, Mr. Sydney Grundy seems to have taken Mr. Barney Barnato, Mr. Whitaker Wright, Mr. Hooley, and Sir Alfred Harmsworth, to have selected from each some salient characteristic, and then, having welded them all together into one gigantic personality, he presents the product to us as Mr. Isidore Izard. Mr. Barney Barnato supplies the early adventures of the hero in his mountebank days; Mr. Whitaker Wright supplies the estate and the lake, with its billiard-room under the water; Mr. Hooley his benefactions to the Church, and Sir Alfred Harmsworth his mania for creating and acquiring newspapers.

Isidore Izard is, however, not a person. He is a caricature. And the other people are not persons, save the wife—whom I think I have seen in real life, although even here too the grotesque note is far too persistently sounded—they are mere foils.

The story of "Business is Business" is tragical enough; it has been described as the bitterest tragedy of the season. But it is written for the most part in a vein of the broadest farce. The presentation of Professor Gruggh, the electrical engineer, as an exaggerated caricature of the conventional German of fifty years ago is as coarsely farcical as anything in a Christmas pantomime. The central figure, Isidore Izard, "I. I.," is overdrawn. The first act, indeed, is grotesque caricature. No man who had been shrewd enough and capable enough to build up a great fortune, after having been twice bankrupt and having done six months' hard, could have been quite so self-complacent an ass as Isidore Izard. No doubt it was cheap enough fooling for him to fling pocketfuls of money to a crowd, and to adjure them "Don't cheer me, my friends. Cheer the cause!" and then immediately afterwards to tell his friends and family that he had no idea as to what the cause was. But the man himself would not have played the fool quite so artlessly as that. That, however, is not the chief fault to be found with the first act. The author deliberately piles up one monstrosity of callousness upon another, until you feel that the whole thing is untrue. Izard's ruthless destruction of all singing birds on his immense estate, his brutal bullying of the baronet whom he employs as his steward, his wild anxiety about his sick cow, his callous indifference to the welfare of his injured workman—it is piled on too thick. Mr. Sydney Grundy and Mr. Tree between them appear to have forgotten the old saying that it is possible to paint the devil too black.

There is something of the quaint simplicity of the melodrama of the barn in "Business is Business." The conventional villain who excites the wrath of the gallery is a villain all over from the crown of his head to the sole of his boots. There is villainy in his every word, treachery in every gesture. It is necessary to print in very large capitals when you have to capture the attention of the groundlings. Hence a persistent, insistent iteration is allowable when the wandering Thespian makes his appeal to the rustic audience. It is necessary to shout out very loudly, even to scream it out at the top of your voice, "I am a villain, a monstrous villain; do you understand? Make no mistake. Oh! I am a thrice damned villain. I am THE villain of the piece, and don't you forget it." That is all very well in a booth at a country fair. But is it quite so necessary to labour a point with such damnable iteration at His Majesty's Theatre?

Isidore Izard was at least a human being. His wife, a good housemother of the Jewish type, was devoted to her husband. Their daughter was idealist enough to give away all her dress money to the poor, and to fling herself into the arms of a poor chemist. Izard was also devoted to his only son, a miserable young whelp, whose extinction by a motor-car—which is now the popular method of cutting short undesirable careers on the stage—is almost the only satisfactory episode in the play. The story is simple enough. When the play opens, mother Izard and her daughter are found sitting at the entrance to the Crow's Nest—the millionaire's palace in the Surrey hills. The mother, always sighing for the days when they lived in a little house, and had only one servant, knits or crochets with the ceaseless energy of the female of her type. Her weakness is an inability to grasp things. Although she is the wife of a millionaire, she is perpetually dreading that there may not be enough food in the house for the guests whom Isidore is always bringing down without warning. The daughter, who is reading and sighing, is in love with one Hubert Forsyth, a chemist in her father's employ. It is difficult to say whether she is more to be pitied in having such a vulgar bounder for a father or such a wooden stick as a lover.

Presently the blast of the motor is heard approaching, and a real motor-car (supplied by Messrs. C. S. R. and Co., address ——see programme) drives up, amid the cheers of the crowd, who are enthused at so much a head. Isidore, full of vulgar animal energy, salutes his wife, introduces his guests—the German zany, Herr Gruggh, who feigns not to know English, but who was perfectly well known to Isidore Izard as a professor of English at a German university, and one Deevish, a lawyer from Lincoln's Inn Fields. These worthies, who are treated with scant courtesy, which is no more than they deserve, have a proposition to make by which they hoped to net millions with the aid of the mighty financier. To the group at the entrance there comes the steward, Sir George Tarrant, Bart., whom Izard addresses with a brutality that would cause any ordinary steward to throw up his stewardship on the spot. But all cringe and bow. You

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see the initial letters "I. I." everywhere. You hear Izard perpetually crying "Hi! Hi! Hi!" with the monotony of a corncrake. He points out "my golf links"—he does not play golf—"my billiard-room under my lake," "my game preserves," "my park," and finally "my horizon." A cow is ill. He telegraphs for the President of the Royal College of Physicians, and by way of first aid he administers a bottle of rum to the invalid. This does not take place on the stage. The animal dies. Then the dinner guests begin to arrive, and a pretty motley group they are—all more or less grotesques, including the clergyman and all the toadies of the countryside. Isidore is the vulgar monarch of the vulgar world over which he reigns. He shows them conjuring tricks in reminiscence of his Barney Barnato days, talks familiarly to all and sundry, and finally vanishes with his guests, escorted by gorgeous flunkeys, in to dinner.

The second act is chiefly devoted to the discussion of the financial projects submitted by Gruggh and Deevish to Izard for his approval. To at least one-half of those present the discussion of the details of the financial proposition must have been absolutely meaningless. What was clear enough was that it was a case of diamond cut diamond, and Isidore was the sharper diamond of the two. Their mineral rights in Derbyshire and their potential water-power for generating electricity, he speedily divined, were worthless without the consent of the lord of the manor, one Bradshaw, which they had not obtained, but which he at once set about to secure. What was much the most obvious feature of the second act was the continual lighting up by Isidore of a full-length portrait of himself, painted at a cost of 3,000 guineas, and set up over the mantelpiece. Always, at every pause in the conversation, Isidore would walk to the fireplace and switch on the electric lights, which showed up more conspicuously his self-satisfied, smiling face. It was a trick illustrative of the boundless egotism of "I. I." But that characteristic need hardly have been roared at you as if by megaphone every five minutes.

His son, an odious young creature, is the apple of his father's eye, and the culminating note of the tragic in the play is the announcement that he has been killed within an hour after leaving his father's presence. This stroke of adverse fortune follows close upon a previous shock in the discovery of his daughter's marriage with the penniless chemist, just after he had succeeded in securing a penniless Earl to consent to allow his son to marry the girl. The Earl of Heathersaye is a much more dignified peer than the Marquis of Steventon, but he is driven to the same expedient by the same pressure of the need of money. As the Marquis sold his daughter, the Earl was ready to sell his son. The fact that Isidore had done his six months' hard sticks in the Earl's throat; but needs must when the devil drives, and he capitulates only to find his alliance scorned by the daughter of the man whom he fears and hates. The best passage in the play is that in which Isidore reminds the Earl that the Church and the charities did not in the least mind taking money, no matter how it had been obtained. The news of his son's death brings on a paralytic stroke, in the midst of which he recovers his wits sufficiently to foil the roguery of the brace of sorry scoundrels who were hoping to use him to feather their own nests. "I. I." achieves this last triumph, and then staggers to the door to confront the corpse of his only son. Vanity of vanities, all is vanity! "I. I.," "I. I." Isidore Izard points the same old moral as King Nebuchadnezzar.

The Historical Drama at Sherborne.

AFTER TWELVE HUNDRED YEARS.

"To chant the fame of Sherborne are we come,
And to her laud and honour all men press."
—*Opening Chorus of Pageant.*

THE town of Sherborne, Dorsetshire, has been standing upon the brink of twelve hundred years, and looking before and after her as she stood. The result has been last month's pageant, the charm and scenic beauty of which was hardly realised except by those who witnessed it.

Everyone who has ever seen the Oberammergau Passion Play has always marvelled that so small a village could produce so sublime a spectacle. And, though it is not intended to institute any comparison between Oberammergau and Sherborne, for that could hardly be made and must be misleading, yet it may truly be said that those who went in the middle of last month to the little ancient town on Salisbury Plain marvelled at what it had to show them. There are, however, two points of similarity between the Bavarian village and the Wessex town. Both pressed into their service people of all classes and ages; and in both the Chorus chants much of the narrative. Here, however, all real resemblance ends.

The Sherborne pageant celebrated the one thousand two hundredth anniversary of the founding in 705 A.D. by Saint Ealdhelm of the town, bishopric, and school of Sherborne. It was intended to be not merely a reminder of the town's historic past, but an earnest of

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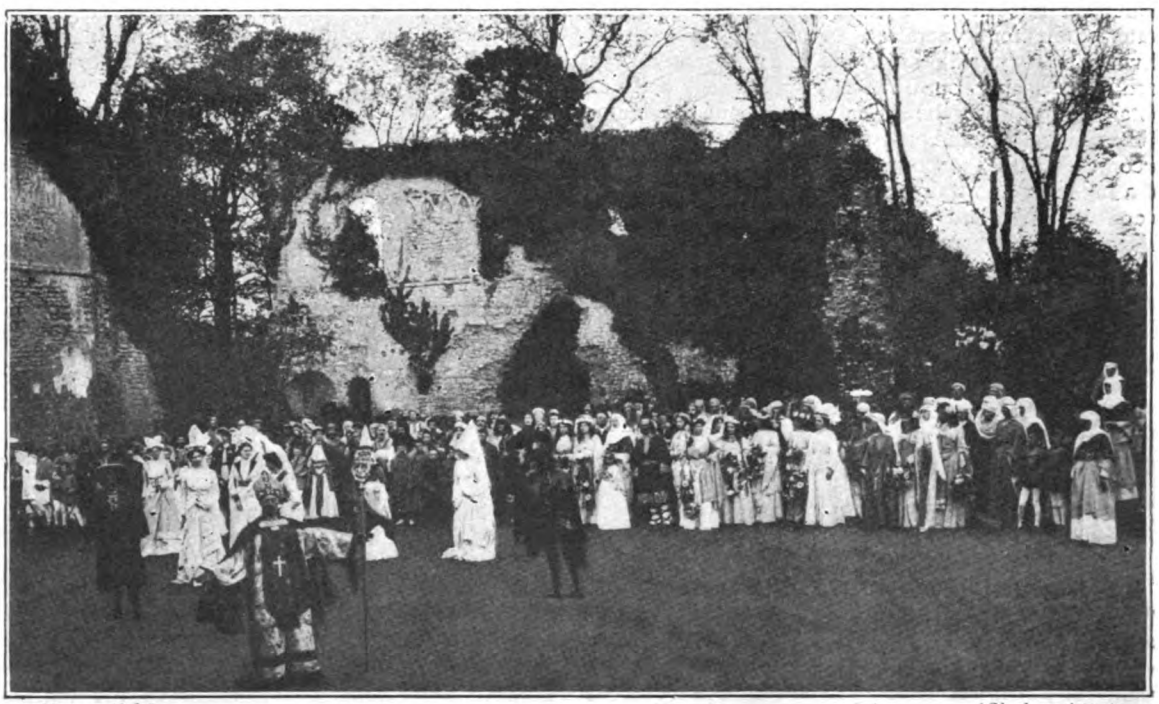
Photograph by] [*E. Goodfellow.*

Roger of Caen Laying the Foundation-stone of Sherborne Castle.



Photograph by] [*Clarke and Hyde.*

Robert Neville, Bishop of Sarum, suggesting the foundation of a hospital in honour of St. John the Baptist and St. John the Evangelist.

EPISODES IN THE HISTORICAL PAGEANT AT SHERBORNE

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renewed, vigorous life to come, so that the place on the tablets of whose history were engraved so many famous names might not sink into indifferent insignificance. To write the words of the Pageant and to direct it Mr. Louis Parker was chosen, not merely as an ex-master of Sherborne Public School, but because he was, indeed, one of the few men in England who could have done it. Another ex-master of Sherborne, Mr. James Rhoades, contributed the connecting narrative choruses, one song, and the final Triumph Song. Anyone and everyone in Sherborne made the dresses, except certain ones of costliest silks worn by ladies of high degree and their attendant dames; Mr. Beerbohm Tree lent the armour; and anyone and everyone in Sherborne, from the Rev. Canon Westcott, Head Master of Sherborne School, and certain of the county folk near, down to the shopkeepers and other townsfolk of Sherborne, and nearly all the boys of the school, did the acting, to the number of over seven hundred in all. Three honorary secretaries were not too many to undertake arrangements for the accommodation of the crowds of visitors who wished to spend a few days in the quaint, old-fashioned town; and it is pleasant to think that the enterprise was more than successful. Performances had to be repeated several times oftener than was expected; every one of the 5,300 odd seats was booked always, while a good many hundreds were on the grass in front of the stand.

The pageant was like nothing ever before attempted. Its author calls it a historical folk-play. It really is a splendid panoramic and dramatic representation of a selection of the most famous historical events in the life of Sherborne Town. To a certain extent, also, it of necessity reflects the history of England from the time of the re-introduction of Christianity to the half-pagan Britons, who had almost forgotten what it meant, down to the founding of the school by Charter under Edward VI.

The old town, dominated by its Minster, and in whose winding streets are still many half-timbered houses, and still more the actual scene of the pageant—the natural outdoor stage on which it is acted—are ideal for such a purpose. No more perfect or more spacious stage could have been found than the fresh, green grass in the grounds of the very castle where Sir Walter Raleigh, as represented in the pageant, did long ago bring his lady; no setting could have been more fitting than the old ivied ruins of the cloisters, keep, and hall of the very castle which Roger of Caen, a Bishop of Salisbury, is shown in the pageant as founding. Away to the left is an ivy-covered gatehouse, part of the castle ruins, through which Sir Walter Raleigh's courtly Elizabethan figure comes riding with his stately lady and retinue. Away to the right, from beneath tall trees, up a grassy bank, and from behind the ruins, come Benedictine monks, warlike Danes, Kings and Queens with their trains of courtiers, and morris dancers in scarlet and Lincoln green. And across the lily-covered pond, in the same grounds, is the very castle which Raleigh partly built.

One after another the stirring scenes of Sherborne's history are recalled. Saint Ealdhelm, with his disciples, enter and found the town of Scir Burn—the clear stream, Sherborne. One hundred and forty years later the townsfolk fight with scythes and defeat the Danes. In 860 A.D. the lovely Queen Osburga, with Ethelbert and her son Alfred, a beautiful boy, enter and witness the death of Ethelbald; and Alfred, according to the tradition, is entrusted by the Queen to Bishop Ealhstan, to be taught at Sherborne School. William the Conqueror, magnificent and imposing in full armour, is seen imperiously ordering the see of Sherborne to be removed to Sarum; Roger of Caen ceremoniously lays the foundation stone of the castle, while the quarrels of the town and the monks, the founding of the ancient almshouse, and the ultimate expulsion of the monks all pass before the audience. Robin Hood, Maid Marian, Friar Tuck, Little John and the morris dancers, all in scarlet and Lincoln green, dance as in Merry England of old. A herald enters: "Oyez! Oyez! Oyez!" and to the blowing of trumpets reads the New Charter of Sherborne School of Edward the Sixth, by the Grace of God, Defender of the Faith, and the boys of Sherborne School to-day rush in with a great shout. Then comes the most exquisite scene of all—Sir Walter Raleigh's entrance on horseback, with his wife and attendant ladies and gentlemen on horseback. And then:—

> Down the ocean of the ages, over seas that broke and boiled,
>
> . . . . . .
>
> We have tracked the good ship Sherborne to the haven of her rest.

In the wonderful colour scheme of the final picture, a stately, graceful figure raised on a pedestal symbolises Sherborne, while on her right stands her daughter, Sherborn (shorn of its final e), Massachusetts, draped with the Stars and Stripes—truly a graceful compliment to the American people.

Then, to the March in "Tannhäuser," the whole glorious company of historical personages marshals—Saint Ealdhelm, and his monks; the Britons and the Danes; Ethelbert, Osburga, and the child Alfred; past Bishops of Sherborne and their monks; the great Conqueror and his knights in armour; Roger of Caen and all the townsfolk of Sherborne; Robin Hood and his merry men all; the morris dancers and maypole dancers; the tottering old almshouse inmates; the knights, trumpeters and heralds; the esquires and pages in scarlet, white, and gold; the boys of Sherborne School; Sir Walter Raleigh, his stately lady, and their attendants; and, finally, Britannia, a magnificent figure. The Old Hundredth is sung and the National Anthem, and of Sherborne truly it might then be said:—

> With twelve hundred years beneath her, and the bend of Heaven above,
> Down the ocean of the ages, lo! we launch her forth once more.

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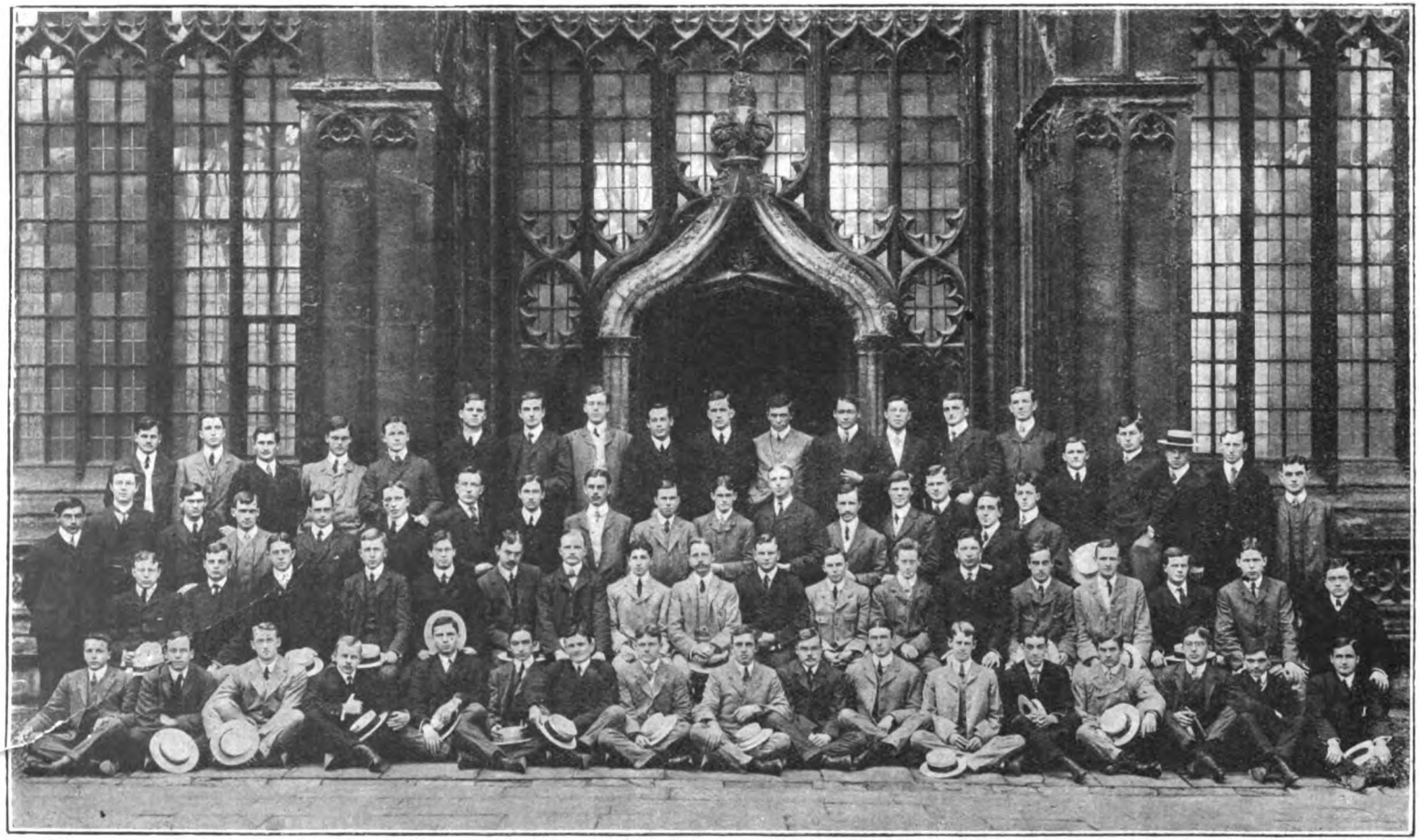

Photograph by [*Hills and Saunders.*

THE RHODES SCHOLARS AT OXFORD UNIVERSITY.

From this interesting group only two or three of the scholars are absent.

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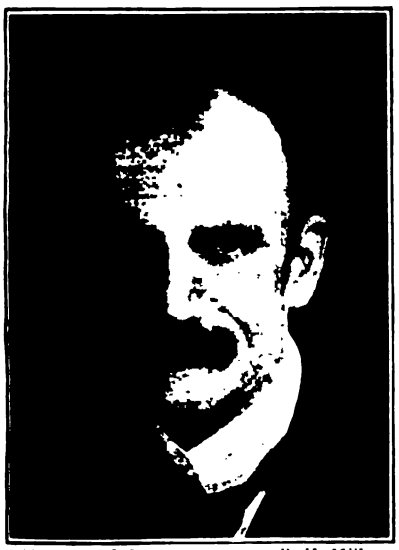
Interviews on Topics of the Month.

XVII.—FROM AGENT-GENERAL TO HIGH COMMISSIONER: THE HON. W. P. REEVES.

LAST month, after many months of uncertainty, Reuter's Agency cabled the welcome news, welcome to all who have the interests of New Zealand at heart, that Mr. Reeves, the Colony's Agent-General in London since 1896, had been offered and had accepted the post of High Commissioner, created by Act of the New Zealand House in November last year. He is a New Zealander by birth.



Photograph by [*E. H. Mills.*

Hon. W. P. Reeves.

"The real significance of the appointment of a'High Commissioner for New Zealand," said Mr. Reeves, when I called upon him at 13, Victoria Street, "is that the people of New Zealand feel that their Agent-General must not be narrowed into a representative of trade only, but must adequately represent their interests in London, especially in view of the steadily increasing importance of these interests. Clearly the idea of a commercial agent whose sphere of action would be merely confined to business matters is not at all acceptable to them."

"That is," I interjected, "they want not a mere Consul, but someone who shall represent them more after the manner of a diplomatist accredited by a first-class Power. Do I understand that the more dignified position of High Commissioner will carry with it any con-iderable modification or extension of the functions of the old Agent-General's Department?"

"It is rather the extension of already existing departments than the addition of new ones which is contemplated," replied Mr. Reeves. "The work of this office has doubled since I came here in 1896, as is shown by documentary evidence; and it constantly increases. The heaviest division is still the finance, and the execution of the very numerous orders of our different departments. Then last year we sent out two thousand assisted emigrants, suitable persons, each with at least fifty pounds capital; or, if I thought they were not likely to get work at once on landing, I insisted on their having more capital. A third-class passage by any direct line to New Zealand now costs an assisted emigrant only ten pounds, the Government and the steamer companies making up the balance.

"We shall continue, as before, endeavouring to correct misleading statements about New Zealand by speech and in the press; and a certain amount of advertising the Colony will be done. As you know, we had last year a successful exhibition in Liverpool: we are having one now in the Crystal Palace; and we are going to have another, chiefly of frozen meat, in Earl's Court.

"I shall continue to take the greatest interest in and follow every detail of our Produce Commissioner's work. The Produce Commissioner consults with me daily, and works under my direct personal supervision. You cannot, of course, demand that a High Commissioner shall himself be able to judge whether a box of butter is up to standard, but he must take interest in details of trade and commerce, even though his chief work is more likely to be financial and diplomatic. For instance, he will have to attend conferences, such as the present Pacific Cable Conference, and possibly the coming Shipping Conference, called to consider the effect of recent Australasian legislation on shipping interests.

"I do not think it likely that it will be insisted on as a *sine quâ non* that the New Zealand High Commissioner shall be a native of the colony, though the kindly feeling of New Zealanders to one another will always prompt them to be glad when such a post falls to one of their own sons. But it is essential in any case that he must be a man able to speak and write with effect, a man with long experience and thoroughly trained and versed in the politics, public affairs and departmental business—financial especially—of New Zealand."

I suggested it was possible that so far-sighted a man as Mr. Seddon, taking, as he undoubtedly does, the keenest interest in Imperial politics, may have had in view in appointing a High Commissioner for the colony the probability of an Imperial Council shortly becoming a fact, so that when it did come New Zealand should have someone in London of sufficient status adequately to represent her interests.

Mr. Reeves agreed that this was not unlikely, though he had no authority to speak for Mr. Seddon. He was doubtless in much better health than he had been a year or eighteen months ago, and thus felt it his duty to stick to New Zealand, if he could, and not

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leave his party in a Colony where, in spite of opposition, he has undoubtedly enjoyed the confidence of a majority for thirteen years.

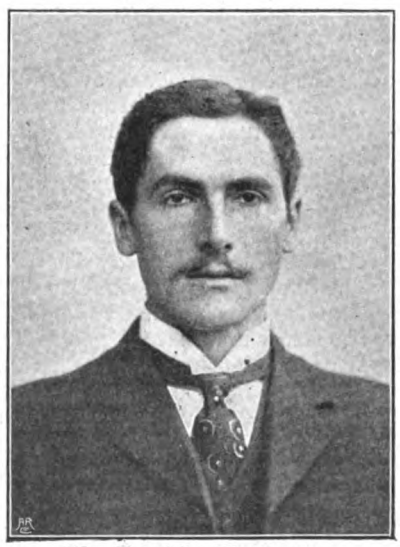
"What is really your idea of an Imperial Council?" I asked Mr. Reeves.

"A Council always in existence, but of course not necessarily always sitting, consisting of the Colonial Secretary and, I hope, the Secretary of State for India, with the Colonial Premiers. Probably also it would be found advisable to attach to it the High Commissioners and Agents-General of the Colonies. If not on the Council, they would at least always be experts at hand to advise, obtain and furnish information, and consult with their Governments whenever any troublesome Imperial questions arose."

Such an Imperial Council Mr. Reeves has long held, in common with others who closely watch Imperial movements, to be one of the chief changes which the future, even the near future, must bring about.

XVIII.—THE NEW LONDON DAILY: MR. FRANKLIN THOMASSON.

IN the North Country the name of Thomasson has long been familiar in men's mouths as household words. It has been a synonym for staunch Liberalism, the munificent support of public causes, and the highest standard of personal honour and business integrity. When it was announced that Mr. Franklin Thomasson, who has for a dozen years past conducted a great business in Lancashire, had decided to found a first-class penny London daily paper, North Countrymen felt that the son was in the true line of succession to his honoured father. For the man who ventures a fortune in the cause of Liberal journalism would be a public benefactor at any time, but this is emphatically the case in times like those when the Isidore Izards of journalism are day by day extending their octopus tentacles over the British Press, and converting once independent organs of public opinion into mere gramophone attachments warranted to repeat, like so many metallic parrots, whatever nonsense may be dictated from headquarters.



Mr. Franklin Thomasson.
(Founder of *The Tribune*.)

I lunched just after Midsummer Day with Mr. Franklin Thomasson and Mr. W. Hill at De Keyser's Hotel, and heard from their own lips the story of the genesis of what, although still in embryo, promises to become one of the foremost newspapers of the world.

"I had an interest in the *Daily News* at one time, as you may remember," said Mr. Thomasson, in reply to my question as to how it was his attention was turned to journalism, "and my experience, although slight, led me to wish to have a newspaper. It was my idea at that time that my father might have taken over the *Daily News*, but it did not commend itself to him, and the paper passed to Mr. George Cadbury. When it was reduced to a halfpenny, and a similar reduction in the price of the *Daily Chronicle* left the Liberals without a penny daily, I conceived the idea, after my father's death, of embarking in the enterprise of founding a new penny Liberal paper in London. About the same time I was brought into communication with Mr. W. Hill, who, I found, had worked out a scheme for the kind of paper I was thinking of. We put two and two together and *The Tribune* will be the result."

"Do you intend to edit the paper yourself?"

"Oh, dear, no; I am not even to be a member of the staff. I shall be a kind of *Deus ex machina*, to be invoked if matters should ever get into a snarl, but as a rule I hope I shall be as little of a nuisance as possible."

"What appointments have you made?"

"At present we have not made sufficient progress to enter into details of organization. We have a great deal of ground to cover, premises to take, machines to lay down. Meantime we are inundated with applications."

"We have had a thousand letters, one-third of which consisted of applications for editorial appointments," said Mr. Hill, "and many of them from very good men. There is sufficient journalistic capacity to staff two new papers without interfering with anyone."

"Have you decided upon the shape of *The Tribune*?"

"The size of the sheet will be that of the *Daily Telegraph*; the number of pages will vary, under and above sixteen, as the pressure of matter varies; the quality of the paper equal to that of the best penny daily paper in existence."

"Now for the distinctive features of *The Tribune*. Will you publish a programme, for instance?" I demanded of Mr. Thomasson.

"Well, we shall be a Liberal paper, a sane, sober, serious organ of public opinion. But we are to be first and foremost a first-class responsible news sheet. We intend to have the best of the news, the first of the news, and the bulk of the news. Although we shall be a Liberal paper, without phrases, we shall

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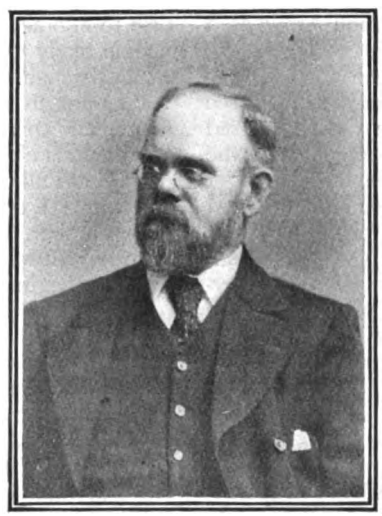
be an independent Liberal organ, giving a loyal and reasoned support to the Liberal party in or out of office. We shall adopt the policy of the open arena for all sections. Fair play for all, the open door, and the best news service in London—these are our watchwords; a paper which Conservatives will have to read unless they wish to get left, but a paper which will, in season and out of season, maintain the sound traditional principles of Liberalism to which the country has now returned, and which, after its recent direful experiences, it is not likely to desert in a hurry."

"Do you expect to come out before the General Election?"

"Tell me when the General Election will take place, and I shall be able to answer that question. We shall not worry or hurry, and we expect to issue our first number at the beginning of next year."



Photograph by [*Russell and Sons.*

Mr. William Hill.

"I need not ask whether your Liberalism will be stalwart. Milk-and-water tepid Laodicean Liberalism is not possible to either of you?"

"We are not going in for any wild-cat politics. We have our views of course. But we shall walk soberly and quietly. We are for Home Rule of course. And equally of course we are for Woman's Suffrage. I do not see how any one can pretend to be a Liberal who is against it."

"Right you are," I exclaimed, "that is axiomatic. And I need not ask if you are for Free Trade, and against the twin devils Militarism and Protection."

"Of course. We shall find our place in the van on all political and social questions. But the chief point that we hope to make is that when men and women come down to breakfast they shall feel that they are not qualified to answer the question 'What's the news?' until they have seen *The Tribune*."

"Wherein do you think the penny *Tribune* will be differentiated from the halfpenny papers?"

"As the *Morning Post* and the *Daily Telegraph* are differentiated from the *Daily Mail* and the *Daily Express* so will *The Tribune* be differentiated from the *News*, the *Chronicle*, and the *Leader*. We think that the Liberals, who, it is now evident, constitute a great majority of the people, need an organ which appeals to those citizens who are not satisfied with a swift glance at the bold headlines of a newspaper broad-sheet or the mere tit-bits of miscellaneous happenings all over the world. We intend to make *The Tribune* not solely the best news sheet in London, but a sober, steady, resolute leader of public opinion, which will lead not only by expressing its own opinions, but by furnishing its readers with authentic materials for the formation of their own judgment."

"Foreign correspondence?"

"Will be a special feature. And what we shall do for foreign capitals we shall do also for the great provincial centres in our own country."

"Do you propose to publish a serial?"

"Not unless we can get a first-class serial that will be very different from most of the serials which appear in the daily press at present."

"And illustrations?"

"Only when they illustrate news. We are not proposing to start a picture gallery. We are primarily a newspaper, and illustrations will be used when they help to enable the reader to understand the letter-press."

"Will you have any provincial branches?"

"At present we do not contemplate such an extension of our work. We shall concentrate upon *The Tribune*. When that is a success we may launch out. But not till then."

"Where do you expect to set up your offices?"

"Bouverie Street, probably."

"When you are in your premises," I said, "I will come and have another talk."

"By all means," said Mr. Thomasson, "and then we hope we shall have something more definite to tell you than is possible to-day. At present we must of necessity confine ourselves to generalities."

"Till then, *au revoir*."

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XIX.—THE SALVATION ARMY AS COLONISER: COMMANDER BOOTH TUCKER.

"KEEP your eye on Booth Tucker," said Lord Grey to me just before his departure for Canada. "That man has a born genius for colonisation."

So when Mr. Rider Haggard's Report on the Salvation Army colonies came out I telephoned to headquarters, and in a few minutes Commander Booth Tucker—greyer than when I first met him fifteen years ago, and wirier, but mellower and riper, and more genial than ever—came into the sanctum at Mowbray House.

"I congratulate you, Commander," I exclaimed, "upon the first-class certificate which Commissioner Rider Haggard has granted the Salvation Army as a colonising agency."

"It's very good, isn't it?" said the Commander simply. "You see, Mr. Haggard took pains to see things for himself. He brought the eye of the practised expert to bear upon things as they actually are; he took no end of trouble, and you see the result. I travelled with him over part of the ground, and I must say I was immensely impressed with his careful and exhaustive method of examination. Nothing seemed to escape him. No detail was too trivial to be overlooked. Naturally we are all very pleased that, as the result of all that, he should have declared that the Empire could not do better than entrust us with the work."

"Then you saw a good deal of Mr. Haggard? What do you think of his scheme?"

"I think that he has drawn up the first definite business-like proposal for dealing on a large and scientific basis with the most serious problem of the day."

"Yes, but he imposes a tremendous responsibility upon the Army?"

"To which the Army is prepared to respond," said the Commander. "We are prepared to undertake to any extent that is humanly possible the application of the scheme, both in selecting suitable immigrants here and in planting them on the land. We are prepared loyally to work in with the Imperial and Colonial authorities, charging them solely actual salaries and out-of-pocket expenses."

"Beware! Beware!" I cried. "It is Constantine's fatal donatives over again. The Church is allying itself to the State, and the State is endowing the Church."

"No such thing," said Mr. Booth Tucker. "To act on that objection would be to subject the Salvation Army to a positive civil disability by refusing to allow its members to undertake to perform a secular service to the State because they belong to a particular religious organisation. We shall not receive a red cent for religion or for the souls of men. Only we do not see why you should grudge us out-of-pocket expenses for time and labour spent on the saving of their bodies."

"Do you mean to say that you would not be just like every other religious body that can get State support, viz., use its official connection to the advantage of its religious creed?"

"Deeds speak more loudly than words," said the Commander. "We have 11,000 persons in our social institutions in the United States. Many of these are Catholics. Most of the others are nothingarians. Not a priest nor a Freethinker has ever complained that we have brought any pressure to bear upon any body to join the Salvation Army. The pressure we do bring to bear upon them is to do right and to live according to their conscience."

"Well, that's a good showing," I said. "Now to turn to another side of the subject. Are there enough people ready to go out to the colonies if this scheme is put through?"

"I think that there are five millions, say a million families in this country, who would go to-morrow if the way was clear. They would not be missed here: they would all be immeasurably better off over yonder. Of course I do not propose even to try to take any such number. We are sending over 3,000 a year already, entirely off our own bat. And it is much better to begin on a small scale."

"How do your immigrants turn out?"

"Very well indeed. We have a very small percentage of failures. And I shall perhaps surprise you when I say that our experience goes to show that the man without money makes a better average colonist and a better average settler than the man with money."

"But is that true of city people? Would they go on to the land?"

"Most of our colonists in America were city people, taken from San Francisco and Chicago. The people of the cities are hungering for the opportunity of getting out of it. They are discovering there are no homes in the slums. And domicide is homicide. There are thousands who are wanting to get back into the country."

"And the city men work?"

"Yes, some who did not know a plough from a harrow have done very well. We plant an experienced man as a pace setter and object-lesson in the midst of a number of others. They soon learn."

"What, in a nutshell, is the formula of colonisation?"

"The landless man to the manless land. Put the waste labour of the world on the waste land by means of the waste capital, and thus convert this trinity of waste into a unity of production, convert misery into prosperity, and regenerate Society by renewing the health, the vitality, and the energy of our people."

"And that can be done?"

"Yes, under leadership. We said we could do it when the General published 'In Darkest England,' fifteen years ago. You have now the unanimous admission of everybody in the New World, from President Roosevelt and Lord Grey downwards, that we have indeed found The Way Out."

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A Little Homily upon a Well-known Text

DEDICATED TO THE REV. DR. TORREY BY W. T. STEAD.

"Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these my brethren, ye have done it unto me."—*Jesus.*

THE LITTLE HOMILY.

In the description given by Jesus Christ of the Day of Judgment, He is careful to explain that men will be divided at the last day of account not by what they said about God, or what they professed to believe about His Son, but by the way in which they acted towards each other. That is the evidential test. None of us has seen God at any time. It is nearly nineteen centuries since the Ascension. But we, all of us, live all our time among our fellow-men. And the supreme word of the Gospel is that our Lord regards every one of us, especially the weakest and the worst of us, as His *alter ego*, His representative, and whatever of good or ill is done to us, He regards as if it were done to Him. The practical working test to be finally applied to all of us is not what have we said or professed to say as to our faith in Christ, but how has our real faith in Him manifested itself by our treatment of the least of these His brethren. If we have been unjust to them, uncharitable to them, unkind to them, then it is entered to our debit, not as injustice, uncharity, and unkindness to Brown, Jones, or Robinson, but as injustice done to Jesus, uncharity and unkindness shown to Him. This, it will be said, is a truism. But it is a truism the truth of which is too seldom recognised when the time comes for its practical application.

WHY THIS HOMILY WAS WRITTEN.

I HAVE been led to deliver the above little homily because of a long correspondence which I have had this spring with the Rev. Dr. Torrey, of the Torrey and Alexander Mission, concerning the characters of two well-known Freethinkers—Thomas Paine of the "Age of Reason" and Colonel Ingersoll, the famous American orator.

ARE "INFIDELS" HIS BRETHREN?

This correspondence, of which I shall have more to say presently, raised continually in my mind during its progress the question whether "infidels" are regarded by our Lord as included among the least of these His brethren. It seems to me that they have at least as much right to be numbered in this category as the criminals in our gaols and the homeless tramps, to whose hunger and thirst and nakedness we are bidden to minister as we are bidden to minister to Christ Himself. If this be so, then I would put it kindly but with all earnestness to many good people, whether in their method of treating the unbeliever they may not be mishandling our Lord Himself. It is perfectly legitimate to denounce false doctrine and to pillory its teachers, but is it right to repeat lies about them?

HOW THE QUESTION AROSE.

The correspondence with Dr. Torrey came about in this wise. When Dr. Torrey was at Liverpool two years ago he appears to have committed himself to some variant of his favourite thesis—that infidelity and immorality are Siamese twins. He was thereupon challenged by a Liverpool Freethinker to say whether Darwin, Huxley, Tyndall, Haeckel, Morley and Bradlaugh were all immoral men. Dr. Torrey says that he "could not honourably dodge the question." He evaded it by riding off on a side issue, changed the venue to one where he thought he was on sure ground, and attacked the moral character of Tom Paine and Colonel Ingersoll. The exact words which he used on that occasion were not stenographically reported; but, again to use his own phrase, "The main facts stand." He attributed wickedness to his opponents, as he was careful to explain to a correspondent, "for the simple reason—in practical experience, by the confessions of countless men, I have found that immorality lay at the basis of their infidelity, and that when they give up their immorality they get that clear vision of truth that enabled them to see there is a God, and that the Bible is His Word."

He attempted to cover Tom Paine and Colonel Ingersoll with moral obloquy in order to discredit their judgment of the Bible. Such, at least, was the explanation which he gave when challenged on the subject in a letter written by him on October 20th, 1903, from Mather's Hotel, Dundee, to Mr. James, of Liverpool.

THE CHARGES AGAINST PAINE AND INGERSOLL.

I should probably have known nothing about this if there had not been put into my hand, as I was entering the Albert Hall on the opening day of the mission, a small but very effective pamphlet entitled "Dr.

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Torrey and the Infidels," written and published by Mr. G. W. Foote, the well-known editor of the *Freethinker*. The challenge was clear and precise, and it was a few days later emphasised by Mr. Blatchford in the *Clarion*. Do the Christians of London, it was asked, condone or tolerate the libelling of Freethinkers as a legitimate method of Christian propaganda? As I had taken part in welcoming Dr. Torrey to London, I felt it my duty to clear myself, certainly, and Dr. Torrey, if possible, from so scandalous an imputation.

The particular immoralities which he laid to the door of these two eminent American Freethinkers, in support of his thesis that infidelity and immorality are Siamese twins, were understood by his catechist to be adultery in the case of Paine and assisting the circulation of obscene literature in the case of Ingersoll. What Dr. Torrey said in order to support his charge that Paine was indulging in immoralities after the usual fashion of Freethinkers, was to refer to what he described as "the commonly believed outrageous action" of Thomas Paine in "taking another man's wife with him to France and living with her." As to Ingersoll, he appears to have endorsed and repeated the statement of one Dixon, who had libelled Ingersoll by asserting that he was "paid by the publishers of obscene literature in America to support them in polluting the minds of youth."

THE TRUTH ABOUT PAINE.

Dr. Torrey was most unfortunate in thus condescending upon particulars. Mr. G. W. Foote, the editor of the *Freethinker*, in the pamphlet I have just referred to, at once pointed out that in both cases the falsehood of the accusation thus revived by Dr. Torrey had been demonstrated in American Courts. The "commonly believed outrageous action" of Thomas Paine in living with another man's wife was shown to have been the kindly hospitality shown by an old man of sixty-seven to the refugee family of his French benefactor. The only man who had ever imputed a shadow of obloquy to Paine in this connection went into the witness-box after Paine's death and solemnly swore that there was no foundation for his calumny. The over-zealous publisher who had repeated it was found guilty, in a criminal action, of slandering Mme. Bonneville, the "man's wife" in question, and was mulcted in a fine which was reduced to a minimum because, in the opinion of the jury, the libel appeared in a journal published in the interests of the Christian religion! Dr. Torrey, as will be seen from his letter quoted below, is very well aware that the charge of adultery was not only unproved, but was clearly disproved to the satisfaction of a Christian jury; yet in his zeal against the Freethinkers he could not resist the temptation of charging Paine with indulging in immoralities, adducing in proof of this accusation his "outrageous action" in "taking another man's wife to (or from) France and living with her."

COLONEL INGERSOLL AND OBSCENE LITERATURE.

The case about Colonel Ingersoll is, if possible, even stronger, because it is so recent, and the matter is one of Court record no farther back than 1893. The American law authorising a Post Office official to decide what is and what is not obscene literature places an arbitrary authority in the hand of an unknown censor which would not be tolerated for a moment in Great Britain. The Comstock law, as it is called, is so obviously capable of abuse that from time to time men who hold the faith which Milton held in the liberty of the press have protested against such absolute power being lodged in the hands of any official. If, at this moment, this unknown bureaucrat were to decide that the Song of Solomon and Shakespeare's poems were obscene, anyone who sent a copy of the Bible or of Shakespeare through the post would be liable to be sent to gaol on the charge of using the mails for circulating obscene literature. In a recent case which led to the tragic death of a friend of my own, the judge expressly refused to listen to any evidence as to the morality of the book in question. When the Post Office, he ruled, had decided that any publication was obscene, the function of the Court was limited to ascertaining whether or not an attempt had been made to send that book through the mails. This law arms a Post Office official with absolute power to place whatever publication he pleases on a far more terrible *Index Expurgatorius* than that of Rome. Its existence in a free country is a temporary anomaly and an intolerable anachronism. Colonel Ingersoll and the Freethinkers of America wished to amend the law. But Colonel Ingersoll was so extremely puritan in his detestation of obscenity in any shape or form that he actually resigned his vice-presidency on the Comstock Law Reform Committee because the majority wished to go farther than he thought desirable in forbidding any tampering with mail matter. He declared that he yielded to none in his desire to stamp out obscene literature. All that he desired was to prevent a law aimed at obscenity being abused so as to curtail the legitimate liberty of discussion.

HOW HE WAS LIBELLED.

His position was perfectly clear. Nevertheless, a Reverend Mr. Dixon did not hesitate to declare that Ingersoll was paid by publishers of obscene literature to support their efforts to pollute the mind of American youth. Upon this Ingersoll's patience gave way, and he brought his libeller into Court. Dixon in his defence did not even try to justify his charge that Ingersoll was paid by vendors of obscene literature, beyond referring to the well-known fact that Ingersoll had publicly advocated the amendment of the Comstock law, and was a notorious infidel.

So far, therefore, from the action of Ingersoll in this matter justifying any imputation upon his morality, the facts show him to have taken a very high moral line on the question. Ingersoll's own character is on

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record. He was a Freethinker, an eloquent, audacious, profane, atheistic blasphemer. But he was not an immoral man. He did not aid and abet the circulation of obscene literature. His family life was one of idyllic purity and felicity, and so far from being an advocate of unlimited license in the circulation of obscene literature, he severed himself from his own colleagues and associates rather than follow them in advocating a liberty which he feared might tend to pollute the mind of American youth.

WHY I WROTE TO DR. TORREY.

Paine and Ingersoll were the two typical and conspicuous Freethinkers who were singled out by Dr. Torrey as notorious examples of the intimate and necessary connection which prevails between immorality and infidelity. It seemed to me absolutely unthinkable that Dr. Torrey could have publicly brought such foul accusations and insinuations against two such well-known public men, except in sheer and honest ignorance. Believing this, I ventured in all kindliness of spirit to call Dr. Torrey's attention to the fact that he had inadvertently done a gross injustice to Paine and Ingersoll, and appealed to him to take an opportunity of putting himself right with the public by making a generous *amende* to the character of men whom he had libelled, I was sure, unwittingly and in all good faith. To my intense surprise and regret Dr. Torrey did not respond to my appeal in the spirit in which it was made. It was only after a prolonged correspondence that I was able at last to extract from him a statement published below, which appears to be the nearest approach which Dr. Torrey is able to make towards an *amende honorable* to the man upon whose moral character he had cast so unwarrantable an aspersion.

DR. TORREY'S "STATEMENT."

Writing on Saturday, May 6th, Dr. Torrey set forth the reasons why he did not think it necessary to repeat the charges which he had actually made against Paine. But when on Monday the letter was brought to him to sign, he added the following postscript, which I reproduce, as he insists, exactly as it is written, although, as will be seen, three-fourths of it has nothing whatever to do with the only point which was in controversy, viz.—Did Dr. Torrey suggest that Paine lived in adultery with another man's wife, and, if so, was it true? Dr. Torrey now admits that this was not true; but he implies that when he charged Paine with living with another man's wife, he did not mean to suggest adultery! Upon that statement it is unnecessary to comment. Here is the voluminous postscript just as it was written:—

P.S.—Since dictating the above on Saturday and waiting for it to be brought to me to-day (Monday), I have decided that perhaps the shortest and simplest way out of the whole matter is to make a full and explicit statement of the charges made against Mr. Thomas Paine, which I believe to be true and to which I referred. I do this with great reluctance, for I cannot do it without showing Mr. Thomas Paine's character in a very unenviable light; but if you are honest you will have to bear me witness that I only do it under an extreme amount of compulsion exercised by yourself. In my letter of April 17th I said, "I am not willing to go into what I have reason to believe to be true, for I cannot do it without reflecting upon his character, and that I am not willing to do unless driven to it." I seem to be driven to it at the present time. I will try to make the statements so full and explicit that there can be no evasion or misrepresentation by enemies, if you see fit to put this letter into their hands.

The number of charges made against Mr. Thomas Paine by those who have sought to expose his character are seven. There are others, but I think it will be sufficiently full to state these seven.

1. That Thomas Paine on two occasions was dishonourably discharged from his office in the Excise.

2. That the cause of his discharge was, that while he himself was an Excise officer, that he at the same time himself dealt in and smuggled tobacco, and secreted thirty pounds entrusted to him by the Excise men.

3. That he put away his lawful wife without giving any explanation of the cause of his trouble with her, and afterwards on several occasions lived with the wife of another man, who followed him from France on his return to America, and that at his death he did not leave his property to his wife, who was still living, but did leave it to this woman and her children.

4. That his relations with this woman who followed him from Paris were positively immoral and licentious, and that, furthermore, his relations with her were immoral while they still lived in France, and that one of her children, "Thomas," had the features, countenance and temper of Paine—the implication, of course, being that he was Paine's son.

5. That while in Paris, about the time of publishing "The Age of Reason," he fell into habits of excessive drinking, that these habits were continued through a number of years, and that after his return to America resulted in unpleasant manners and dress. That this, along with other things, caused many of his old-time friends to withdraw their society from him.

6. That because George Washington, who in earlier days had been his friend and had shown him much kindness, felt compelled to withdraw his support from him in these later days, Paine accused Washington of treachery, and wrote a long and bitter attack, trying to besmirch Washington's military career, as well as his policy as President.

7. That Paine tried to stir up an invasion of England by Napoleon, and subscribed 100 livres in 1789 toward a descent upon England; and that again in 1804 he was rejoicing in the hope of such an invasion being made.

These are, perhaps, the principal charges that have been made against Paine. My opinion about the charges is as follows:—

Charge 1. Proven and undenied, a matter of record.

Charge 2. I do not think that this is proven. The charge is made by Oldys, one of the commissioners, but it does not appear in the official document. As far as the first discharge is concerned, the record is that he was discharged for neglect of duty by entering in his books examinations which had not been actually made; and as far as regards the second discharge is

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concerned, the official document states simply that he had left his business without leave and gone off on account of his debts.

Charge 3. The third charge is, as far as I know, not denied by anyone who has ever investigated the matter at all carefully. It is sometimes obscured, or not mentioned by his defenders, but I know of no one who has written intelligently on the subject who has denied it—not even those whose defences of Paine have most distorted the facts, to give them a colouring favourable to Paine.

Charge 4. I don't regard as proven. Cheetham, who made the charge that Thomas had the features, countenance and temper of Paine, was sued for libel by the woman in the case, and she obtained a verdict against him. Of course, this does not prove that the charge was not true, for it is oftentimes impossible to prove to the satisfaction of a jury charges that may be true, but certainly sufficient evidence for regarding the charge as not proven. In support of the charge it is urged that Carver during Paine's lifetime wrote Paine a letter demanding the payment of moneys due him from Paine, and in the letter insinuated similar charges against Paine's character, and that Paine did not sue Carver for libel, but paid the moneys claimed; but even this does not prove that Paine was guilty. Many a man who is conscious of perfect innocence does not feel called upon to sue a man who makes false charges against him for libel. Furthermore, it is said that Carver did not stand by his charges when the libel case against Cheetham was tried. This, of course, does not prove that they were not true; but it certainly throws a suspicion upon them. It is further urged in proof that Paine's relations with this woman were not immoral, that her husband afterwards came to New York, where he and his family were reunited. This, of course, does not necessarily prove anything, especially in the light of the fact that this reunion was after seven years of separation, and after Paine's death. It is said, however, that his political relations in France were such that he could not get away until then; but this is exceedingly doubtful, as there was a constant going and coming during those years, even by persons who had been known as Republicans. It may be said that this charge against Paine has not been disproven; but no man is under obligations to disprove charges against them. It is the obligation of those who make the charges to prove them, and to my mind this particular charge against Paine has not been proven, and we are bound to believe him innocent of this particular charge until it is proven. The fact that Paine himself slandered George Washington, slandered the Bible and men of the Bible, and sought to bring bloodshed upon his native land, is not sufficient reason for believing insufficiently supported statements against him.

Charge 5. The fifth charge is admitted to be true by Paine's defenders as well as by his enemies. Some of them seek to obscure the fact, but are forced to admit it before they get through. For example, one writer who writes in defence of Paine says, "The special charges of drunkenness made by Cheetham and Carver are discredited by this proof of their character," and further on says, "Carver afterwards confessed that he had lied as to the drink," but this very writer further down says, "It is admitted, however, that the charge of drinking was not without foundation," and further on gives positive proof of the drinking habits of Thomas Paine at different periods of his life. In point of fact, Paine himself confessed to his defender, Rickman, that he had fallen into excesses in Paris. Mr. Moncure Conway, Paine's ablest defender, thinks that this refers solely to a few weeks in 1793, but his publisher, Chapman, at the trial in 1792, spoke of Paine's intoxication. It was "rather unusual," he says, for Paine to be drunk, but, he adds, that when drunk, he was given to declaiming upon religion. Ten years later, in 1802, a similar account of an after-dinner outburst upon religion is given by Paine's friend, Henry Redhead Yorke, who visited him in Paris, and speaks also of the filthy state of his apartment. In 1808 Paine's weekly supply of rum was three quarts. It is suggested, in order to explain this away, that he "appears to be kept alive by stimulants during one of his illnesses, and his physical prostration may account for the stimulants and for some of the slovenly habits." Joel Barlow, while saying that Paine had been neat in his dress "like a gentleman of the old school" at one period of his life, still seems to indicate "the belief that Paine's habit of drinking had excluded him from good society during his last years."

Charge 6. This charge is unquestionably true.

Charge 7. The seventh charge is unquestionably true.

Here, then, is the state of the case as regards Mr. Thomas Paine, as I understand it. It certainly leaves him in a very unattractive light, and shows him as an altogether unlovely man. But in spite of his erratic thinking, his utter unreliability as a statesman (one of his admirers has recently written of him as a "great statesman"), and his very reprehensible conduct, it is only justice to Paine to say that at an important crisis in the American Revolution a pamphlet by him played an important part in heartening the revolutionists, and if the separation of America from England was a good thing, then part of the credit for it belongs to Paine, though probably no such important part as he and his friends have claimed for him. He seems to have very much over-estimated his services, but they were not small. Furthermore, it is due him to say that he anticipated many of the so-called results of what its advocates delight to call "the new views of the Bible." If the destructive criticism of to-day, represented by the Graf-Wellhausen school of criticism, is true, and a real advance in Biblical knowledge, it is not more than fair to admit that on this point Paine was about a century ahead of them, for many of the points they most emphasise are found in Paine's writing. In fact, at a great religious congress in America, Rev. Dr. Howard Osgood, Professor at Rochester Theological Seminary, read at the Congress a statement of the positions held by these advanced critics, and then appealed to them and asked if it was not a fair statement of their positions. They replied, "Yes," that it was. Then he said, "I have been reading verbatim from Thomas Paine's 'Age of Reason.'"

Now, as to what I said about Paine at Liverpool. It is contained in the third charge given above, and which is proven. I think I may have also referred to the fifth charge, which is also proven; but it is a long time ago, and I am not sure on this latter point.

Now, in regard to the letters which it is alleged I wrote to

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Mr. Cain and Mr. James. Even if I had written these letters—even if I had written the letter to Mr. Cain, which you, after having made so much of, have been unable to produce, the question in it is warranted by the facts in the case. In point of fact, intelligent infidels do not deny that Paine, after having put away his lawful wife, lived with another man's wife. It is true that it was not in France that he lived with her; and one of the reasons why I suspect the letter has not been written by me, nor dictated and signed by me, is because of the preposition "to." I don't think I have ever written or dictated that Thomas Paine took another man's wife with him "to" France. My thought has been that the woman came from France; and if I had written the letter, I do not think that I should have made such a slip; and if I had signed a letter dictated, I think I should have noticed this. Of course, it is a secondary point and of no consequence in the real issue, whether it was in France or whether it was in America; but it makes me doubt whether the letters are authentic letters from me, either written by me or dictated by me and signed. However, I have gone into the matter at length above—have let you know what I did say and have given you my grounds for saying it. As what I said was true, of course I cannot retract it, though I had no desire, as you have abundant proof, to make these statements again about Paine, true as they are. You have compelled it. If you feel called upon to publish this statement, I must insist that you publish it in full, and then there can be no misunderstanding, and such a long correspondence will not be necessitated again. If you question the truth of the charges which I have said were substantiated, I can tell you where to find the material to prove they are true.*—Sincerely yours,

(Signed) R. A. TORREY.

I have printed the only passages that bear upon the question under discussion in larger type and have underlined the decisive words. I say nothing about the self-satisfaction with which Dr. Torrey thinks he has shown Paine to be "an altogether unlovely man." The doubts which Dr. Torrey tries to throw upon his letters to Mr. Cain and Mr. James are mere quibbles of no importance. The letter to Mr. Cain was put into type and destroyed, the letters to Mr. James are in the possession of Mr. Foote, and can be produced. The authenticity of all the letters is indisputable. They bear "Dr. Torrey, his mark" on every line.

The moment I received this long and irrelevant disquisition about questions which I never raised in any shape or form, I wrote to Dr. Torrey saying how glad I was that at long last he had seen his way to repudiate the accusation which every one believed he had brought against Paine, and suggested that all that was necessary to put matters straight was that he should authorise me to publish the substance of the lines underlined above. This he refused, and insisted that if any reference was made to the matter in public, I should publish his statement in full. The responsibility for the publication of this statement lies at his door. In his own interest I deprecated it, but repeated efforts to induce him to accept the simple alternative having failed, I have no alternative but to bow to his decision. If any of my friends or of Dr. Torrey's should question the patient persistence with which I laboured to extricate Dr. Torrey from the difficulty in which he had entangled himself, or of the reality of his repeated refusal to be helped out of the mess, the correspondence in full lies at Mowbray House, and can be seen privately by anyone who cares to inspect it. The publication of the whole correspondence has been strongly urged upon me by my friends, and has been even more vehemently deprecated by the friends of Dr. Torrey. I have no objection to place myself at some disadvantage, seeing that thereby I save Dr. Torrey from appearing at a worse disadvantage still.

THE CASE OF COLONEL INGERSOLL.

With regard to Colonel Ingersoll, Dr. Torrey insisted that his charge was true because it was a matter of Court record. On referring to New York for copy of this record, it was discovered that the case had never been tried to the end, as in the preliminary stages the attempts made to defend the libel were either dismissed by the Court as immaterial or were manifestly inadequate to justify the accusation. Colonel Ingersoll having proved that there was no substance in the charge against

* It is beside the purpose of this little homily to enter at length into the various controversial questions raised by Dr. Torrey in the above statement. Mr. Moncure Conway has dealt with the whole subject once for all in his classic biography of Paine, and to that book I must refer my readers. I was in no way concerned with the general "loveliness" or otherwise of Paine's character. I only wished to persuade Dr. Torrey to admit that no one is warranted in suggesting or asserting that Paine lived in adultery with another man's wife. This, after infinite difficulty, I have succeeded in accomplishing, although, unfortunately, I failed to induce Dr. Torrey to express his regret that he had used language which could only, and as a matter of fact did undoubtedly, lead all who heard it to believe that he was charging Paine with adultery. "Living with another man's wife," when alleged as an instance of immorality, could only have one meaning, especially when it is emphasised by being placed in juxtaposition with his putting away of his own wife and his leaving all his property to the other woman.

Paine married twice. His second wife and he parted, no one knows why. No one even among Paine's worst libellers suggests that she had any reason of complaint against him. As for the other accusations, some are trumpery, others nonsensical, and none of them material to the main issue. If at one time of his career Paine drank more than was good for him, he but followed the example of the greatest statesmen of his time. To drink each other under the table was the custom in the best English society a hundred years ago, and Paine at his worst never drank as heavily as Pitt and Fox and most of their contemporaries. That Paine criticised Washington for leaving him in the lurch in Paris is true, and no one can blame him for doing so. As to Paine's stirring up Napoleon to invade England in 1789 (*sic*) by a subscription of 100 livres, that may or may not be true; but it does *not* prove that Paine was immoral. If Paine entertained hopes that the French would invade England, he shared the sentiments of many distinguished Englishmen of that time. That he rendered yeoman's service to the American Revolution is to be remembered by Englishmen with gratitude. For George III. was in the wrong and George Washington was in the right, and so say all of us to-day. As to his anticipation of the results of the Higher Criticism, that also should be placed to his credit. But all these are mere side issues.

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him, was not vindictive enough to persist in the action. He had cleared his character, and he did not care for money damages. When I drew Dr. Torrey's attention to this and asked him to say simply yes or no to the question whether he was prepared to make the necessary *amende* to Colonel Ingersoll's memory, I received no answer.

METHODS OF BARBARISM IN RELIGION.

I have no wish to press hardly upon Dr. Torrey. He is an earnest man who has done, and I hope will continue to do, much good work. In my pamphlet on the Torrey-Alexander Mission I have gone out of my way to commend his work, to excuse his narrowness, and to secure for him a cordial welcome to London. I undertook the correspondence with the friendliest intentions, hoping to get him out of a mess into which he had blundered, as it seemed to me, in sheer ignorance. It is therefore with no personal animus that I am using this correspondence to illustrate the necessity for a little more of Christian charity, to say nothing of the secular virtues of justice and veracity, in our dealing with those who reject the Christian faith. Is it not time that the practice of slandering the unbeliever in the interests of the true religion was recognised as lying outside the frontiers of legitimate warfare? The Hague Conference, when it defined the laws of war, put a veto upon asphyxiating shells, expanding bullets, and the dropping of explosives from balloons. It seems as if the time had come to call a new Hague Conference of the Churches to place under a solemn interdict of the Christian conscience all attempts to prejudice the criticism of infidels by impugning their morality.

A CRUCIAL TEST.

"Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these my brethren, ye have done it unto me." If the character of Jesus Christ were to be treated with the same malignant desire to represent Him as "an altogether unlovely man," Dr. Torrey would be the first to exclaim in pious horror against the injustice, the lack of charity, and the malevolence which strains every point and revives every accusation, even when they are admittedly untrue, in order to place someone's character in "a very unattractive light." Yet if it be true that our Lord regards every action done to the least of these His brethren as if it were done to Him, what must He think of this polemic against Paine and Ingersoll? Is it probable that He would regard these uncharitable imputations and suggestions of false charges against these brethren of His as justified, or excused, or condoned, because they were professed unbelievers? Surely this is unthinkable.

PUT OUR LORD IN THE FREETHINKER'S PLACE.

Let us see how we should like it if some Sadducee were to deal with the character of Christ as Dr. Torrey has dealt with the characters of Paine and Ingersoll. A Mohammedan sent me a book some time ago in which the character of our Lord was mishandled much in the same fashion, and a very pretty mess he made of it. According to the teaching of the Scripture Christ was a man tempted in all points even as we, and being touched with a feeling of our infirmities, is pre-eminently capable of sympathising with those whose trials and temptations He shared. If so, He must take a peculiar, intense, sympathetic interest in the hard measure meted out to pioneers, heretics, blasphemers and atheists. Long before Dr. Torrey put Paine and Ingersoll through the mill of unjust and slanderous aspersion, the Dr. Torreys of the Sanhedrim put the Man of Nazareth through the same ordeal. If a fellow-feeling makes one wondrous kind, our Lord must feel exceptionally kindly towards these victims of Pharisaic zeal. For Paine and Ingersoll are assailed by the same weapons, subjected to the same aspersions, and misrepresented in the same merciless fashion as He was assailed and misrepresented by the orthodox of His time, and in their case, as in His, it was all done with the best motives from zeal for the truth of God. It was to "get right with God," according to their ideas of God and His chosen people, that the High Priests and Pharisees crucified Jesus, and the animus of their successors in our time against the blasphemers of to-day is still as keen. As the body of the heretic is safe from their attack, they take it out of his reputation with all the more vehemence.

DR. TORREY'S METHOD APPLIED TO JESUS CHRIST.

"Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these my brethren, ye have done it unto me." Let us see, then, how it would look if it were done unto Christ as it has been done unto Paine and Ingersoll. If a heathen, or Moslem, or Freethinking controversialist were to adopt Dr. Torrey's method, we should have a result somewhat like this:—

The following is a full and explicit statement of the charges made against Jesus of Nazareth, which in His time were believed by many to be true. I make these charges with great reluctance, for I cannot do it without showing the character of Jesus in a very unenviable light.

The number of charges made against Jesus of Nazareth by those who have sought to expose His character are seven. There are others, but I think it will be sufficient to state these seven.

1. That Jesus was a man of uncertain parentage brought up in a disreputable neighbourhood, who was without honour in His own country, and who wandered abroad without visible means of subsistence, or even a place in which to lay His head.

2. That He was known to have held communications with the Devil in the wilderness, and was popularly believed to have cast out devils by His intimacy with Beelzebub, the prince of the devils.

3. That He was a winebibber and a glutton in His personal habits; that He paid little regard to the Sabbath day, or to the washing of hands; and that He publicly avowed a preference for publicans and harlots to the orthodox and respectable Pharisees and the scribes learned in the Holy Law of God.

4. That He was constantly in the company of publicans and sinners, and that He did not refuse the affection of loose women,

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one of whom made a public scene by a shameless demonstration of her love.

5. That His affectionate relations with these women gave rise, in the profane history of later times, to grave imputations upon His character, and led some of His followers to omit from the Gospel record the story of His refusal to condemn a woman taken in the very act of adultery.

6. That He constantly spoke evil of the constituted authorities in the Church; on one occasion He created a public riot by attacking vested interests in the Temple, and made Himself so intolerable a nuisance in Jerusalem that the constituted authorities were obliged to arrest Him and send Him for trial.

7. That He was tried three times: (1) before the Sanhedrim, (2) before Herod, and (3) before Pilate, and, by their judicial verdict confirmed with enthusiastic unanimity by the populace, He was executed as a blasphemer against God's Holy Law, and for treason against the Roman Empire.

These are, perhaps, the principal charges against Jesus of Nazareth. My opinion about these charges is as follows:—

Charge 1. Proved and undenied—a matter of record.

Charge 2. I do not think this is proven. The charge is made, and it was no doubt believed at the time, but such superstitions need not seriously occupy our attention at this time of day.

Charge 3. On this point I would prefer to leave my judgment in suspense. But I must admit that He was not a total abstainer. He claimed to have miraculously added to the supply of wine at a wedding feast. His conduct was such that it was popularly said of Him, "He hath a devil, and is mad." His saying about the publicans and harlots is on record.

Charge 4 is, as far as I know, not denied by anyone who has ever investigated the matter at all carefully. It is sometimes obscured, or not mentioned by His defenders; but I know no one who has written intelligently on the subject who has denied it—not even those whose defences of Jesus have most distorted the facts to give them a colouring favourable to Jesus. The incident referred to is on record. The woman actually washed His feet with her tears as He sat at table, and dried them with the hairs of her head.

Charge 5 I don't regard as proven. No such imputation was ever brought against Him by His contemporaries. But His affectionate relations with such women were certainly not in accordance with the ethical principle which later found expression in the apostolic injunction to avoid the very appearance of evil. And even if not criminal, it was open to misconception, and therefore deserves our severest condemnation. Nevertheless, although I have blamed His intimacy with a woman of notoriously immoral character, I do not think that His guilt has been actually proven. This being the case, the fact that Jesus was a blasphemer who had the presumption to make Himself equal with God does not justify us in accusing Him of an offence the proof of which is not legally complete.

Charge 6. True and not denied. It is a matter of court record.

Charge 7. Also undisputed. He was executed by the Roman authorities put in motion by the highest and best representatives of the Jewish nation, and the sentence was immensely popular. He was crucified as a malefactor between two thieves. All this is on official record.

Here, then, is the state of the case as regards Jesus of Nazareth as I understand it. It certainly leaves Him in a very unattractive light, and shows Him as an altogether unlovely man. But in spite of His erratic thinking and His utter unreliability as a teacher, and His very reprehensible conduct, it is only justice to Jesus to admit that at an important crisis in the history of Israel He foretold the destruction of the Temple, and so may have helped to bring it about. If the final dispersion of the Jews and the extinction of their nationality was a good thing, some small share of the credit should be put to His account. Furthermore, it is due to Him to say that He anticipated many of the so-called results of what its advocates delight to call the new views of the Bible. If the so-called advanced thought of the present day is true and a real advance in Biblical knowledge, it is not more than fair to admit that on this point Jesus was about nineteen centuries ahead of our advanced thinkers, for many of the points they most emphasise are found in the sayings of Jesus. In fact it is sometimes difficult to distinguish some of the utterances of Jesus of Nazareth from the latest statements of the socialists, rationalists, and advanced thinkers of our time. Especially in His leniency to the Sadducees, and His harsh, violent, and persistent denunciation of the scribes and Pharisees, He could hardly be outdone by the most advanced Freethinkers of our day.

"WHY THIS OUTRAGE?"

Of course, this grates horribly upon every devout reader. That is why I print it. I want it to grate. And why? Because it enables us to feel something of the pain and the sorrow which Christ must feel when He sees how Dr. Torrey and his kind deal with the least of these His brethren. If it is right to treat Paine and Ingersoll in the harsh, carping, uncharitable, malevolent fashion illustrated in the above letter, then it is equally right to apply the same method to the character of the Founder of our Faith. That, at least, was His declaration: "Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these my brethren, ye have done it unto me."

THE REAL JESUS.

But I have another reason still for printing it—which is altogether independent of this particular controversy. When I submitted the proof of this article to some pious friends—notably to a well-known clergyman of the Church of England—I was overwhelmed with entreaties not to publish it on account of the injury which such a statement *à la* Torrey of the case against Jesus of Nazareth would do to the young and to the weaker brethren. These remonstrances convinced me that the publication of these charges is absolutely necessary, if only in order to recall to the minds of His own followers in what guise their Lord in His divine wisdom deemed it best to reveal Himself before the eyes of men. They have so idealised and adored the Deity in Christ that a sharp reminder of the kind of man He appeared to be causes them to feel as one of them wrote to me—*e.g.*:—

A SOLEMN REMONSTRANCE.

Forgive me for writing in plain Saxon terms, for I do not know that I have ever in my life seen words put into print so calculated to demoralise the public mind, and to turn them away from real gospel truth, as those in which you formulate (as from the enemy's side, of course) charges against the character of Jesus Christ our Lord and Savior

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Surely it will occur to your mind, if you re-read your sermon, that you are putting into the minds of your readers things so diabolical, so horrible, I must even say blasphemous, as to uproot the very foundation truths of Christianity in many minds, and make them think of Jesus Christ in a manner that not even His most determined enemies could wish to represent Him. . . . Surely the words *suggestio falsi* must occur to your mind, and should warn you, as a public writer of name and repute, against publishing language so demoralising as to be worse than the Atheists have ever published. I humbly pray you, as a Christian man, to withdraw these terrible ideas from the public gaze. I cannot tell you what I have felt in reading them, and if a man of my age and Christian experience think them so bad that I cannot think I can ever remove them from my brain, what think you will be the result when you send them out wholesale to the young and inexperienced? I solemnly declare in the sight of God that I believe if these things go out broadcast you will have done more to injure the Christian cause than any other man in a Christian generation.

THE REAL GOSPEL OF THE REAL CHRIST.

Any doubt that I may have entertained as to my duty disappeared on reading this impassioned plea. I am very sorry to pain any man; but this letter makes it quite unmistakably clear that its earnest and pious writer has never before had even a glimmering notion of the kind of man Jesus of Nazareth deliberately chose that He would cause Himself to appear before the eyes of His contemporaries. He decided to manifest Himself not as a respectable, orthodox, conventionally pious citizen, but as a man of no repute, who consorted with publicans and harlots, and was put to death as a blasphemer. Surely, with all reverence, it must be admitted that He knew His own business better than respectable clergymen like my correspondent, who actually imagine that the mere printing of things said of Jesus by His contemporaries will "uproot the very foundation truths of Christianity in many minds." On the contrary, I am lifted up with a glad hope that the printing of these things may at long last open the minds of conventionally pious folk like my correspondent to the fact that when our Lord set about rooting Christianity in the mind of the human race He decided that it was necessary for Him to live a life, the inevitable and indisputable result of which was to cause the good, respectable, orthodox people of His day to say those things about Him which, when my correspondent sees them in cold print, seem so "diabolical, so horrible and so blasphemous." After this they may go on to discern more clearly than they have ever done what "real gospel truth" really is—as Christ conceived it and set it forth when He was a homeless wanderer, despised and rejected of men.

I do not need, I hope, to make formal protest against the inevitable slander that I am placing Paine and Ingersoll on the same level with our Lord. Everyone who reads this homily knows that I do no such thing. I only claim them as the least of His brethren, and as such entitled to the same just, truthful, charitable treatment that Christ Himself had a right to expect when He manifested Himself to us as a man among men. To denounce this as profane seems to me to prove that my critics have never realised the truth of the incarnation, and by their lack of understanding deprive the Christian Church of its most effective appeal to the heart and reason of mankind.

INFIDELITY AND IMMORALITY.

As to the general thesis to which Dr. Torrey clings with such pathetic tenacity—the alleged connection between unbelief and immorality—it is only necessary to say this: we may believe most firmly that the loss of the supernatural sanction for morality will, in time, tend to immorality. But that is a very different thing from suggesting, as is so often done, that all infidels are immoral men, and that if they abandoned their vices they would become orthodox Christians. As a matter of fact, men—and women also—who, as the result of much searching of heart, have regretfully come to believe that the old doctrine taught them at their mothers' knees is no longer tenable, are often found to be more punctiliously moral in their private lives than multitudes of Christians. They have lost all else, and they cling the more passionately to the ethical remnant of their early faith. It is, indeed, so marked, this lofty morality of many Freethinkers, that Mr. Kegan Paul, writing in the interests of the Church of Rome, did not deny it. He admitted it, and sought to explain it. The Freethinker of to-day, he said, is like a rosebud severed from its parent stem and taken indoors. It blossoms sooner, and is a beautiful rose in the vase while its fellow rosebuds left on the bush have not ventured to reveal their beauty to the outside air. But, said Mr. Kegan Paul, the rosebud that is severed from the parent bush bears no seed. The Freethinker may be morally faultless, but he is too often the mule of ethics that engenders nothing. He seldom has, and his children still more rarely have, the propagandist fervour, the zeal for souls, the instinct of conversion that enable the Christian Church to survive as a power for righteousness for century after century.

A PARTING WORD.

I have done. If, in attempting to apply what seems to me to be the plain and manifest meaning of the teaching of Christ to the question at issue between Dr. Torrey and the Freethinkers, I have done any injustice to Dr. Torrey, I stand condemned in my own eyes and convicted on the principles which I have applied to him. But I am not conscious of having set down aught in malice, and I have suppressed much that others have urged me to publish. I have said enough to clear myself from all complicity in what seems to me an un-Christlike way of preaching Christ. It is not a case of preaching Christ and Him crucified, but of preaching Christ in such a way as to crucify Him afresh and put Him to open shame.

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LEADING ARTICLES IN THE REVIEWS.

THE WAR TO GO ON: DRY LIGHT ON THE PRESENT SITUATION.

THE *Fortnightly Review* this month publishes two articles on the present situation in Russia and Japan which throw a ray of clear, dry light upon the fond hopes that have been entertained as to the prospect of peace. The result is disillusion. Each of the writers of these articles is well qualified to speak concerning his own side of the subject.

TRUTH ABOUT JAPAN'S DEMANDS.

MR. ALFRED STEAD, who has invariably shown himself to be well informed as to the calculations and aspirations of Japan, makes a statement which is absolutely fatal to any chance of peace.

INSISTENCE ON THE INDEMNITY.

He says that the Japanese, who, as yet, have not occupied any Russian territory, are absolutely determined to insist on an indemnity of at least £100,000,000. Not only so, but we are further told that when the peace negotiations were set on foot, Japan was assured that there was no question of her giving up her essential demands, including the indemnity:—

The one vitally essential point is the question of the war indemnity, which the Japanese are determined to have from Russia, and which is a bitter pill for the Russians to swallow. For Japan it is a *sine quâ non* that Russia shall treat with her on an absolute equality, wiping out for ever the contemptuous "little yellow monkeys" epoch. It is for this reason that so much stress is laid upon the payment of an indemnity, openly acknowledged to be such and not concealed under specious pretences and make-believes.

Lustige Blätter.]

The European Ox and the Japanese Frog.

The frog is puffed up with pride, as in Æsop's fable; but what if he doesn't burst after all?

The fact that no Power has ever yet been paid an indemnity which is not in occupation of its enemy's territory seems somewhat strangely to be overlooked by the Japanese.

THE JAPANESE TERMS.

Japan has only modified her terms of peace in one article. She may waive her demand for the interned Russian warships. The terms of Japan are now as follows:—

The absolute evacuation of Manchuria by the Russians, and the handing back of the provinces to China; the cession to Japan of the Russian lease of the Kwantung Peninsula, with possibly a reversion to the conditions of the peace terms after the Chinese War; the cession of the entire Manchurian railway to Japan, and its handing over to an international company; the Russo-Chinese Bank to be regarded as a Government concern, and all its concessions disallowed; a free hand for Japan in Korea, and no Russian interference; the transformation of Vladivostok into a commercial port, and the prohibition of dockyards or Naval stations in the Far East. The island of Sakhalin is to be ceded to Japan, together with fishing rights along the coasts of the Ussuri Province and Kamschatka. Russia must pay an indemnity of at least £100,000,000, and this sum may increase if the war be prolonged.

Mr. Alfred Stead remarks, with unconscious irony, "The moderation of Japan's demands is their most remarkable point!"

A NEW MONROE DOCTRINE FOR JAPAN.

In addition to these "moderate demands," he warns the European Powers to prepare to take a very back seat in the Far East:—

Japan's paramountcy, after the recent sea-battle, carries with it as an inevitable corollary the proclamation of a new Monroe Doctrine for Eastern Asia. Just as the United States has taken the American hemisphere under her wing to protect it against European aggression, so Japan will take the Asiatic Powers which are still independent, and give them her support to progress along their own lines. The new Monroe Doctrine will not be formally declared; the case of Russia in Manchuria is a clear enough sign-post to the world. Hands off China, Korea, and Siam is the watchword of the day, and Japan is able to enforce her Monroe Doctrine more efficiently than can the United States. Germany is safe in Kiao-chau, but it would be well not to try and absorb the Shantung province. The new Monroe Doctrine may well be equally as annoying to Europe as is the attitude of the United States to South America, but it

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is in no manner to be construed into a world menace. It is simply a matter which has to be accepted, and in the future there will be a new and strange morality observable in the dealings of the Great Powers with Far Eastern nations.

"New and strange," no doubt, but whether it should be called morality or immorality is open to question.

THE EXPECTED INDEMNITY.

In the *Nineteenth Century* Mr. Eltzbacher out-Herods Herod by making out the following bill which Japan will present to Russia :—

The minimum of Japan's actual expenditure for the war and the financial losses which she has suffered through the war are as follows :—

Moneys raised for the war by loans and otherwise	£116,500,000
Compensation for partly and wholly disabled cripples and for widows and orphans	30,000,000
Compensation to civil population for damages suffered through mobilisation, loss in trade, etc.	15,000,000
Wear and tear of war material, liquidation of the war, and various expenses.....	20,000,000
Total.....	£181,500,000

The foregoing sum of £181,500,000 appears to be the minimum which Japan may be expected to claim from Russia, provided the war be immediately brought to a close. But Japan is perfectly entitled to demand considerably more than her war expenditure. The German war in France cost Germany £64,000,000, and she charged France £200,000,000. A hopeless war is a very costly luxury, even for the richest country, and Russia should remember that every day adds about £500,000 to the bill which Russia will eventually have to pay to Japan.

TRUTH ABOUT THE RUSSIAN SITUATION.

THE well-known writer "R. L." contributes to the *Fortnightly Review* a letter from St. Petersburg, which enables us to form some idea as to the futility of the expectation so confidently indulged in by the Japanese champion, that Russia is resigned to the inevitable.

NO CHANCE OF PEACE.

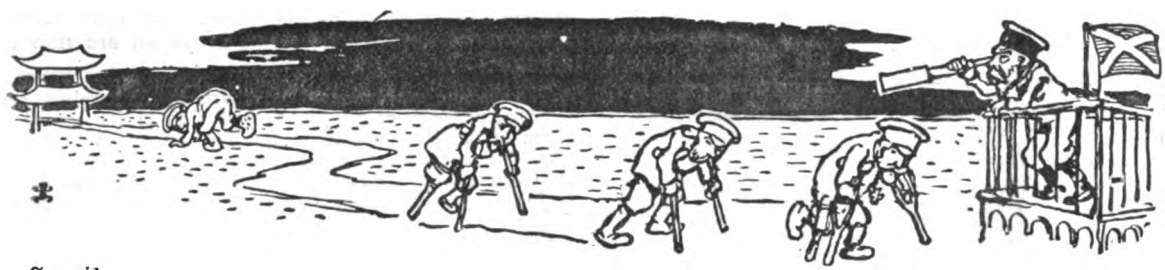
"R. L.," writing concerning the prospect of peace, tells us that—

Hope has outstripped faith. While there is no party whatever in Russia which desires peace at any price, there is no party which believes that Japan will offer acceptable terms. The attitude of the Liberal Party changed on the day Mr. Roosevelt's message appeared. Since the battle of Mukden it had clamoured loudly for peace, and, as the Tsar's advisers seemed stubborn on war, no reservation was made as to terms. When peace glimmered on the horizon, all was subordinated to the question, Would Japan offer bearable terms? The anti-war newspapers one and all hinted at impossible humiliations, and, like the Reformers' Congress just concluded at Moscow, began to talk of making the continued war, rendered inevitable by Japan's greed, a national affair.

Though the Ministers and official advisers of Nicholas' II. have been in favour of peace since the fall of Port Arthur, it is known that only two have the courage to advise payment of the price which peace entails. M. Witte, and the supposed maker of the war, the Viceroy Alexeieff, who, after vainly offering his resignation, now says boldly that there is no more Far East so far as Russia is concerned, and that the dream, dissipated as the result of his own support of MM. Besobrazoff, Abaza and Co., must be abandoned for ever. The pessimists argue that the very nature of Russian Governmental ways militates against peace. The war, they say, can be continued, though inefficiently, by inertia, whereas the conclusion of peace demands wits and wills.

The autocracy, we are warned, is still tough. The loss of the fleet produced no serious effect in Russia :—

Those who regarded the victories of Japan as providential machinery for dragging the Russian people along the painful road of emancipation have not been much encouraged by the latest development.



Jugend.] [Berlin.

The Tsar on the Tower.

Here they come! Stoessel in the front, then Grippenberg and Niebogatoff, and behind Kuropatkin, walking backwards, the only thing he can do.

THE PROGRESS OF LIBERTY IN RUSSIA.

What is still more remarkable in "R. L.'s" letter is the evidence it affords that, despite all drawbacks and difficulties, the Russian people are, under the firm but tolerant sway of General Trepoff, establishing the foundations of liberty. I commend the following passage to those who are hopeless of any change for the better in Russia. The writer, remember, is by temperament a pessimist. But even he is constrained to say :—

Russia, despite temporary set-backs, has marched farther during the last six months than during the preceding forty years. In practice, the Press has secured a large measure of freedom. Though the Press Commission has not yet finished its work, and though M. Buluigin, working behind its back, has practically secured for himself unrestricted power to suppress any newspaper, the written word is freer than it ever was before save under the brief *régime* of Prince Sviatopolk-Mirsky. The newspapers of St. Petersburg and Moscow boldly discuss Constitutional projects, denounce the bureaucracy, publish official secrets, and discount the appointments and dismissals of Ministers, going even so far as to reprint a story made in Germany that certain Russian Ministers were to be put on trial for offences in con-

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nection with the war. The right of public meeting, though forbidden both by law and by administrative precedent, has similarly been acquired in fact. Liberty of conscience, unlike these other liberties which have been taken practically by *force majeure*, now exists by law. To crown these the Government has been obliged to hurry on the project of national representation promised in the Buluigin Rescript of February 18th. An entirely new Russia has sprung into being.

A PESSIMIST'S OPTIMIST PREDICTION.

The mass of Liberals in Russia, he tells us, are united in demanding what they call "a New Zealand Constitution":—

It is easy, no doubt, to assume that Russia is now entering upon a death-struggle from which the Tsardom must either emerge triumphant or be swept into the abyss. But it is hard to discern anywhere the factors likely to operate in that dramatic way. Revolution, of course, is a possibility. But what may be predicted with much more safety is a long-drawn-out struggle in which, as the mass of the people, still asleep, awake to civic ideas and consciousness of power, the Tsardom, realising its increasing weakness, will make concessions, each grudged and unsatisfactory, but all in the end amounting to the full Constitutionalism which the most advanced political parties now demand.

GERMANY AS DIABOLUS.

THE WHOLE CREED OF THE GERMANOPHOBISTS.

THE *National Review* for July once more sets forth the faith that is in it as to the essentially diabolical nature of the German Empire. In the "Episodes of the Month" and in a paper on "British Foreign Policy" by A, B, C, etc., we have an exposition of the Germanophobists' creed, which takes as its starting-point the assumption that the German Empire is the very devil. That this is not too strong a phrase will be admitted by the editor, who himself uses the word "devilish" to describe the foreign policy of Germany.

"WHO FILLS THE BUTCHER'S SHOP WITH LARGE BLUE FLIES?"

To Germany's sinister influence is, of course, attributable the fall of M. Delcassé. That is an old story. But it is a novelty to learn that it was the German Bismarck who is responsible for the fall of Mr. Gladstone in 1885! Bismarck, we are told,

was anxious, in 1885, to drive the late Lord Granville from the Foreign Office. His efforts, owing to the pusillanimity of Mr. Gladstone, were successful. His persistent hostility to Lord Granville induced Mr. Gladstone and his trembling colleagues in the inner circle of the Cabinet to welcome that defeat in the House of Commons in 1885, which enabled them to escape from the responsibilities of Government. For years past the intrigues against M. Delcassé have been guided by German diplomacy.

It was probably the German Emperor who lured the Norwegians into revolt. It is admitted that this is a matter which "it will be difficult to prove for the present." But

the Kaiser certainly has his eye on the splendid, and, to England, menacing harbours on the Atlantic coast of Norway.

It is also insinuated that Germany wanted to interfere in the Boer War:—

During the war in South Africa tentative efforts were made to form a coalition against this country, but the temper of the nation and the strength of the British Navy paralysed the malignity of the statesmen and rulers engaged in those sinister intrigues. The history of those cabals has not yet been entirely revealed.

The Japanese war is all Germany's doing. The Russian Government,

acting under German advice and dominated by sinister influences at St. Petersburg, instead of following the counsel of England, chose to adopt a policy of adventure in the Far East.

WAR WITH GERMANY CERTAIN!

A, B, C tells us that "however much we may moan and groan, war is ultimately certain to break out between Germany and England unless Germany gives up her attempt to acquire naval supremacy, or unless the old spirit of the English nation passes away":—

The plain English of that matter is that besides maintaining the Navy in its present condition England must possess a highly efficient and adequate Army which should be relatively as powerful an instrument of war as the army which Wellington commanded in the South of France in 1814 and to which he bade farewell at Bordeaux.

THE KAISER'S PLAN OF CAMPAIGN.

When the Kaiser went to Morocco it was the first move towards war with England:—

It is all-important for Englishmen to appreciate the critical international situation deliberately created by Germany, because although in the first instance fire has been opened upon France, who will probably prove to be fully able to take care of herself, there can be little doubt but that Great Britain is the ultimate objective of Kaiser Wilhelm's present campaign. In a word he seeks to force France into a fighting alliance with Germany against Great Britain, who is to be compelled to provide "compensation" to the former Power for the lost provinces of Alsace-Lorraine, while Germany as the predominant partner of the combination is to acquire our "place in the sun" of which we are deemed utterly unworthy by the modern Charlemagne.

EGGING RUSSIA ON TO WAR WITH ENGLAND.

Was there ever such a Devil in all the world? The Oracles of the *National Review* go on to assert:—

We do not yet know the whole story of the efforts of the Wilhelmstrasse to turn the critical situation created by the war to account; but we may be sure they were ingenious and insidious. At the crisis of the North Sea outrage the German Emperor was confident of achieving his purpose. He did his utmost to inflame that incident; indeed, there are solid grounds for believing that he exhorted the Tsar, by telegram, to resist British pretensions, and pledged himself to uphold the Russian cause in the event of a conflict. If Germany supported Russia, how could France remain neutral? That was the argument in Berlin.

REJOICING IN RUSSIA'S OVERTHROW.

But although the Kaiser failed in this intrigue, in which he was ignorantly but diligently supported by most of the Germanophobist papers in this country—

As a European Power, Germany desired that Russian military power should perish in Manchuria, and at once rid her of the nightmare of "a war upon two fronts," and enable her to bring France to heel.

"THE EUROPEAN BULLY."

Kaiser William keenly awaited the psychological moment at which he could safely step forward as the European bully. The hour struck with the battle of Mukden, which reduced Russia to the position of a *quantité negligeable*. Morocco was selected as

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a suitable field for the display of German power, not only over France, but also over Great Britain and Russia.

By an elaborate press campaign he twice brought about the resignation of M. Delcassé :—

M. Delcassé's second resignation (June 6th) was accepted. Cabinets are not composed of heroes; but we must remember, in justice to the French, that this devilish plot had been craftily contrived, and that the mass of the nation had not been educated up to regard Morocco as a vital interest.

Germany revelled in her triumph, and the promotion of the Imperial Chancellor, Bülow, from Count to Prince on the same day as the resignation of M. Delcassé, was regarded as measuring the triumph of German over French diplomacy.

HIS DESIGNS UPON HOLLAND—

Not content with the partial success of his efforts in converting France into the humble vassal of Germany, this wicked man has his eye upon Holland :—

The methods used for the destruction of Dutch independence will be difficult to meet. The first proposal which has been already made is that there should be a Postal Union between Germany and Holland; this to be followed in due course by a Customs Union; and finally by a Naval Convention.

—AND ON CONSTANTINOPLE.

A Prince von Donnersmarck, who is represented as a mouthpiece of the Kaiser, thus lets another cat out of the bag :—

The *dernier mot* of the question raised by Germany will not be uttered at Fez or in Paris. Russia, frustrated of her hopes in the Far East, is henceforth going to turn her ambitions towards Constantinople. It is there that the real piece, of which the Morocco incident is but a prologue, will be played. The protagonists will be Russia, Germany, and England. A great nation like France may find in this formidable conflict of interests the opportunity of reviving her glorious military and diplomatic traditions. The moment is therefore ripe to subordinate everything to the army and navy;

i.e., a French army and navy under German control.

A still more terrible mouthpiece, Dr. Ochtsemann, who sailed the seas with the Kaiser, explained to the *Temps* that :—

Morocco was "a mere incident in the general *ensemble*, which extended far beyond the affairs of the Sherifian Empire," and comprised such questions as the subject of neutrality at sea. "Will France and Germany, who are in an identical position towards England, maintain their former regulations and get them recognised? Or will they accept those of England, which will be tantamount to rendering a war in distant seas impossible for them?" Morocco was a mere starting-point. "What we all want in Germany is an understanding, a *rapprochement* with France."

That is to say a *rapprochement* based on an anti-English alliance.

WANTED, A GREAT ANTI-GERMAN LEAGUE.

The problem for England, therefore, is how can she restrain the dangerous tendencies of Wilhelm II.?—

In the first place, there are Prussia's partners in the German Empire, such as Saxony and Bavaria, and in the second place, Germany's allies in the Triple Alliance, viz., the Emperor Francis Joseph and the King of Italy. Will they not intervene and save Europe from the Potsdam Peril, which is an infinitely greater menace to the well-being of the civilised world than the Yellow Peril, the Anglo-Saxon Peril, or the various other spectres which have been conjured up by a diseased imagination? Great Britain's attitude has been clear and unequivocal throughout the Morocco crisis, and it is satisfactory to know that German efforts to misrepresent British policy in Paris have recoiled upon their authors. France has loyally fulfilled her engagements regarding Egypt, and we shall do no less concerning Morocco, and we are inclined to believe that the present manœuvres, so far from separating England and France, will only tend to consolidate the *entente cordiale*. If there be any constructive statesmanship in Europe, we should see the formation of a great League of Peace embracing all those nations who do not covet their neighbour's goods. The crisis calls for combination. If may be France's turn to-day, but it will be our turn to-morrow. Every capital in Europe, from Christiania to the Hague, from the Hague to Madrid, from Madrid to Budapest, and from Budapest to St. Petersburg, is jointly and severally interested in policing the devouring ambitions which centre in Potsdam.

What a pity it is the *National Review* does not add Prophet Baxter to its staff. It is evident that the great red dragon of the apocalypse can be none other than the German Empire.

MATERIALISM DETHRONED BY SCIENCE.

BY MR. W. H. MALLOCK.

IN an ingenious and subtle paper in the *Contemporary Review*, entitled "From Matter to Mind," Mr. W. H. Mallock revels in demonstrating with infinite pains that Science has demolished the ancient Materialism of which it was supposed to be the chief priest. He points out that—

In proportion to the completeness with which we assent to the doctrine that the mind is material, it will become evident that conversely matter must itself be mental. If mind be organised matter, matter must be unorganised mind.

It is impossible in the brief space at my disposal to follow his exultant exposition of the fallacy of Herbert Spencer's hypothesis. But the following sentences afford some idea of the drift of his argument. He says :—

It is reasonable, on the most strictly scientific grounds, and according to the evidence of the driest of our scientific thinkers, to regard the religious instinct, taken in connection with the other faculties of man, as supplying a possible clue to the hieroglyphics of the physical universe.

Religious "need" as the mind-side of certain physical combinations, may thus become, as it were, the Rosetta Stone of the universe, by whose aid the heart as well as the intellect of man will gradually spell out the secret of its personal relation to the whole.

Again he says :—

What is the primary fact to which Science has at last conducted us? To a substance (ether) which is at the same time alike in all its parts, and yet exhibits in the similar parts innumerable varieties of behaviour. The moment we carry our simplification of causes to its completion, and apply our conception of homogeneity to the universe taken as a whole, our Science confronts us with a contradiction in thought, which is just as absolute, and indeed of just the same kind, as that which exists between the doctrines of determinism and free will in theology. Therefore the fact that two beliefs are incompatible, so far as our own reason is concerned, does not and cannot prove that they may not both be true; for if it did, the logical conclusion would be that, since everything involves a contradiction, nothing exists at all. Thus, he contends, Science is forced by its own principles to liberate religious thought from some of its logical difficulties, and at the same time to unite with it in regarding the physical universe as ultimately a mental, an appetitive, and an intellectual fact. We have an extended omnipresent cause which, though everywhere absolutely alike, produces with its like parts a multiplicity of different effects.

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RUSSIA: "GHOST, GHOUL, DJINN, ETC."

THE FANTASTIC RHETORIC OF MR. CONRAD.

THE *Fortnightly Review* gives the first place to an article by Mr. Joseph Conrad, entitled "Autocracy and War," apparently published for the purpose of affording a signal illustration of the superlative nonsense a clever writer can render readable. It is overdone, however. The first few pages seem plausible, the middle provokes incredulity, and the end of it makes one marvel that such inconsequent folly can find a place in a first-class Review. If Mr. Conrad had merely confined himself to abuse, no matter how intemperate, of the Russian system of government, it would have been the ordinary kind of invective which profits nothing, and proves, if possible, even less.

INDICTING A WHOLE NATION.

But nothing will content him but that he must take up his indictment against the whole 100 millions of fellow human beings who were born subjects of the Tsar. He declares that—

An attentive survey of Russia's literature, of her church, of her administration, and the cross-currents of her thought, must end in the verdict that the Russia of to-day has not the right to give her voice on a single question touching the future of humanity.

Most people would have thought, until they read this oracular utterance, that Tolstoi's voice was listened to with more respect throughout the whole round world than that of any of Mr. Conrad's own countrymen, but, of course, they would have been mistaken. But Mr. Conrad's authority to speak with such dogmatic assurance would be increased if we had any evidence that he has made "the attentive survey." Presumptuous ignorance, brawling unashamed in the market place, and displaying the phylacteries of the Pharisee, is never a pleasant spectacle, and Mr. Conrad ought to be ashamed of himself. Note that Dr. Dillon, in the current *Contemporary Review*, remarks that, "Genuine love of peace and a large capacity for altruism may be hoped for among the contributions of the Russian people to the common stock of culture."

A DANIEL COME TO JUDGMENT INDEED.

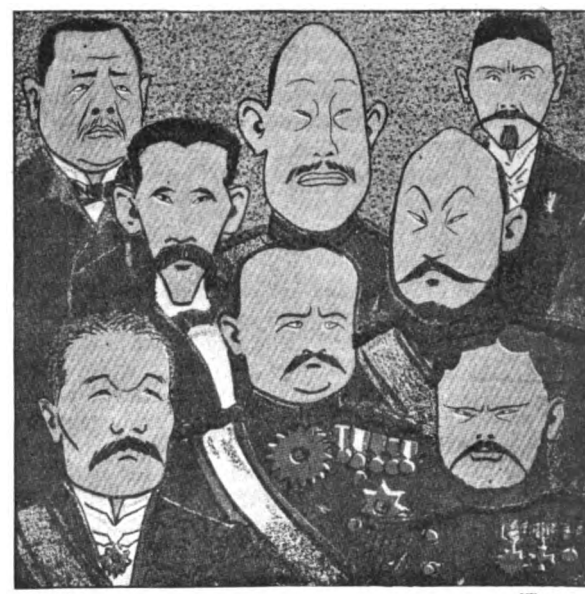
Mr. Conrad sets himself in the first part of his essay to prove, not merely that Russia is temporarily crippled, but that she has never been strong. All the ablest statesmen in Europe, including Napoleon and Prince Bismarck, despite his epigram on his ring, who have regarded the Muscovite Colossus as a formidable reality, were fools and blind. The mighty Empire of the North, against whom five nations went to war in 1854, which for generations has been the bugbear of our Russophobists, and which even in its infancy shattered the Grand Army of Napoleon, is only "a fantasy of a madman's brain, . . . a figure out of a nightmare seated upon a monument of fear and oppression." What a pity it is that European statesmen had not Mr. Conrad to explain to them, with his wisdom, how farcical were their fears! Even now, when Russia is defeated by land and sea, Mr. Balfour and Lord Kitchener are pouring out more and more millions to defend India against this phantom which, even before the Japanese war, was a cipher. Clearly, Mr. Conrad should call at Downing Street without delay.

"GHOST, GHOUL, DJINN, OLD MAN OF THE SEA." (THRICE.)

The style of this fervid hot gospeller can be seen from the following passages:—

For a hundred years the ghost of Russian might overshadowing with its fantastic bulk the councils of central and western Europe sat upon the gravestone of autocracy, cutting off from air, from light, from all knowledge of themselves and of the world, the buried millions of Russian people.

This dreaded and strange apparition, bristling with bayonets, armed with chains, hung over with holy images, that something



Puck.] [Tokyo.

Our Warlike Cabinet Ministers.

not of this world, partaking of a ravenous Ghoul, of a blind Djinn grown up from a cloud, and of the Old Man of the Sea, still faces us with its old stupidity, with its strange mystical arrogance, stamping its shadowy feet upon the gravestone of autocracy, already cracked beyond repair by the torpedoes of Togo's fleet and the guns of Oyama, already heaving in the blood-soaked ground with the first stirrings of resurrection.

Then, again, Nicholas I. and Nicholas II., he tells us, have fallen victims—

each after his kind, to their shadowy and dreadful familiar, to the phantom, part Ghoul, part Djinn, part Old Man of the Sea, with beak and claws and a double head, looking greedily both East and West on the confines of two continents.

Yet a third time he repeats his ghoulish refrain, when in the last sentence he says:—

For the use of those who gaze half-unbelievingly at the passing away of the Russian phantom, part Ghoul, part Djinn, part Old Man of the Sea, and wait half-doubting for the birth of a nation's

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soul in this age which knows no miracles, the once famous saying of poor Gambetta, tribune of the people (who was simple and believed in the "immanent justice of things") may be adapted in the shape of a warning that, so far as a future of liberty, concord, and justice is concerned: "*Le Prussianisme—voilà l'ennemi!*"

THE LOGIC OF THE ALARMIST.

This last declaration brings us up with a round turn. All through the article we were bidden to exult in Japan's victories, because the Japanese campaign has fulfilled "its true mission, which was to lay a ghost. It has accomplished it. The task of Japan is done; the mission accomplished; the ghost of Russian might is laid." But at the end of the article we are bidden to tremble because the disappearance of the Russian Ghost, Ghoul, Djinn, Old Man of the Sea, etc., leaves the German, very real, rapacious, eagle master of the situation. Mr. Conrad declares that Germany—

is a powerful and voracious organism, full of unscrupulous self-confidence, whose appetite for aggrandisement will only be limited by the power of helping itself to the severed members of its friends and neighbours.

Russia weakened down to the second place, or Russia eclipsed altogether during the throes of her regeneration, will answer equally well the plans of German policy—which are many and various and often incredible, though the aim of them all is the same: aggrandisement of territory and influence, with no regard to right and justice, either in the East or in the West; for that and no other is the true note of your *Welt-politik* which desires to live.

The disappearance of the Russian phantom has given a foreboding of unwonted freedom to the *Welt-politik*.

But if "Le Prussianisme" is the enemy so far as a future of liberty, concord and justice is concerned, we should wring our hands in despair rather than fling up our cups in triumph over the exorcism of the Russian Ghost, Ghoul, Djinn, Old Man of the Sea, who, however shadowy a nightmare, did exercise a salutary check upon the German *Welt-politik!* So obvious is this that in another paper in the same review even Japan is represented as sharing the anxiety of England, France, and the United States that her victories should not so disturb the international equilibrium as to make Germany supreme. "Russia's weakness has been sufficiently demonstrated, yet she can be of value in restraining the much more pressing danger presented by the Germans."

TO ARMS! TO ARMS! YE BRITONS.

WHAT THE RUSSIAN DEFEATS COST BRITAIN.

THE magazines are full of articles setting forth the enormously increased expenditure which the collapse of Russia entail upon the allies of Japan. Russia being down, the equilibrium of Europe is destroyed. It is true that we are now spending £50,000,000 a year more upon our Army and Navy than when the Liberals left office, but, to believe the alarmists, we must spend still more if we do not intend to become German vassals.

INCREASE THE SHIPBUILDING VOTE.

Mr. Robert Machray, in the *Nineteenth Century*, declares that:—

for every two German battleships three British battleships at least should be built, though four would be much better. The stationing of a British Fleet in the North Sea, strong enough to defeat and destroy any German Fleet which could be opposed to it, is vital to the very existence of Great Britain, for a defeat at the hands of Germany would inevitably lead to the prompt and comparatively easy landing of a German Army in Scotland or the North of England, and against it we could hardly hope to prevail.

INCREASE THE ALLOWANCE FOR MAINTENANCE.

Sir William White, in the same Review, says:—

When the capital value of the fleet was about one-third that of the completed ships we now possess, it was found necessary to spend about one million annually on repairs and maintenance, and there was reason for thinking that amount insufficient. From 1887 to 1898 the capital value rose from thirty-seven millions to ninety-seven millions, and the aggregate first cost of completed ships rose in about the same ratio, but the annual expenditure on maintenance only varied from about one million to one million and a half.

It is obvious that with the great increase in the fleet and in the cost for maintenance it is no longer possible to devote anything like the same amounts to new construction in the dockyards.

DRILL EVERY SCHOOLBOY.

The Duke of Argyll in the same periodical insists:—

We must make the most, not the worst, of the mixed mob of soldiers, trained and untrained, that we possess. We can at all events educate more officers, and we can, without offending the constituencies, make our artillery far more formidable.

What can we do more? Perhaps the answer may be found for the immediate future in the introduction of drill and miniature rifle-ranges in all schools which may be influenced by Government action and Government grants. The boys like drill, and Volunteer corps have long been popular among the boys of most of the large public schools. Why should there not also be tactical classes—good military instruction—and a field day occasionally with the Regulars of the district?

Cooking, camping, marching, shooting, and the practice of drill can all be taught if an hour a day be given.

MAKE READY 500,000 MEN TO HELP FRANCE.

Mr. Demetrius C. Boulger declares that Germany

is girding up her loins to crush France whilst Russia is too crippled to come to her aid, and before the British people fully arouses itself to the necessity perhaps of sending half a million men to support the French at Châlons.

The Belgians mostly fear that in any war the temptation to the French to move down the Meuse Valley and secure a fair field for offensive operations from Liége may prove irresistible. The dominant wish now is to keep out the French instead of the Germans, as in 1870 and 1875. This desire is increased by the conviction that whilst a treaty with Germany would deter the French from crossing the frontier, a similar arrangement with France would not restrain the Germans, and might very probably impel them to commence an invasion.

There are, however, many well-informed persons who are convinced that a secret treaty was concluded, seventeen or eighteen years ago, between these neighbours as a consequence of the belief referred to that England might no longer be implicitly trusted.

How, then, can England act expeditiously and effectually for the preservation of peace? There is one course that, if taken promptly, may ensure it, and our influence, properly exercised, might avail to secure its adoption. The peace of Europe may be saved, not in Paris or London, but in Vienna. The restraining influence of the Austrian Emperor may effect what no other agency could accomplish. The essential preliminary for any action by Austria would have to be an assurance from this country that it would not swerve a hair's breadth from its determination to stand by France and all those who sought to restrain the German Emperor by word and deed.

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GERMANY AND ENGLAND IN WORLD-POLITICS.

A GERMAN PAN-ISLAMISM.

IN *La Revue*, of June 1st, Alexandre Ular has a long article on the subject of German World-Politics and the Mussulman World, in which he sets forth the German idea of World-Politics, and especially a German Pan-Islamism.

THE CINDERELLA OF EUROPE.

The World-Politics of the Great Powers, to which humanity already owes four immoral and bloody wars, is, he says, a German invention, if not of the thing, at any rate of the name. By its nature it is the most dangerous sport. To conceal her antipathies and the idea of conquest which dominate her, Germany voluntarily poses as the Cinderella of Europe, pretending that she is lamentably frustrated on every occasion in her efforts "to develop naturally" by her crabbed neighbours, whereas all she aspires to is "a little spot under the sun," a place, however, where her happy rivals—notably England and France—are already in proud possession.

Is the world big enough for two Englands? In this simple question is resolved the problem before Germany, and it is this general idea, this conviction that, sooner or later, the world will prove too little for two Englands, which must be borne in mind in considering Germany's World-Politics in its present pacific and economic form. What Germany is endeavouring to do is to create her "Indian Empire" in China and her "Egypt" in Mesopotamia.

THE PROTECTOR OF THE FAITHFUL.

The power of the British from Cairo to Delhi, continues M. Ular, rests entirely on the more or less amicable relations of Britain with the Mussulman world, and the consolidation of the immense British Empire extending from the Sahara to the Himalayas can only be possible when England has induced the Mussulman world to accept her as her real protector. The decline of the power of the Sultan is, therefore, to England's interest, and, in consequence, it is stated England has clandestinely supported all the revolts and all the struggles for independence of the various peoples under the uneasy Turkish yoke. The risings which for years have made the Arabian peninsula the theatre of incessant wars give England to hope that one day the Holy Cities of Islam will be released from the rule of the Sultan. In view of this event England is accused of being engaged in the most astute intrigues to get the Khedive recognised as the protector of the Holy Cities, so that the Sultan may lose what remains to him of his religious authority, to the profit of England, who would thus direct the Khedive. The realisation of such a scheme would indeed enable England to view with tranquillity the machinations of her rivals, and English influence in Syria, Asia Minor, and Mesopotamia would soon kill the glorious future of the German Empire with her plan to extend a commercial artery from Rotterdam to the Persian Gulf by way of Constantinople.

BRITISH AND GERMAN RIVALRY.

Whether the Kaiser is in sympathy with the Sultan and his Government is doubtful, but the enormous advantage which friendly relations between Germany and Turkey would give the Teuton Empire over the Anglo-Saxon would be a sufficient excuse for the friendship of the Kaiser with the Sultan. But it must not be forgotten, it will be essential for the maritime route of Germany in the Eastern Mediterranean not to be absolutely at the mercy of her rivals. When the importance of this question has been admitted, it will be evident how inauspicious to the aspirations of German World-Politics is the intrusion of another Power than Germany even into the interior of Morocco. The Moroccan problem, in fact, is as great from the German point of view as the Turkish problem. The real question at issue, however, is not Morocco, but Turkey, Egypt and India; not the Maghzen but Islam; not Tangiers but the Mediterranean; not France and Germany, but the question of leadership pending between Germany and England.

How incompatible are the dreams of the two Powers is only too manifest. England is fighting arduously against the aspirations of Germany in the Islamic world, and every day Germany sees the edifice of her dreams totter more disastrously. But she is protesting against her exclusion from Morocco, she is counselling the Sultan in Arabia, she is working for the unification of the Mussulman world, and she will rise against the English occupation of Kouéyt on the Persian Gulf.

THE HOME RULE MOVEMENT IN ARABIA.

A FORMER Consul, writing in *La Revue* of June 1st, has a note on the National Movement in Arabia and the decline of French influence in Asia Minor.

AN ASIATIC ARAB EMPIRE.

For some time the attention of the world has been attracted to a national Arab movement in Asia Minor, and a short time ago the Supreme Committee of the National Arab Party addressed a manifesto to the Arabs and the Foreign Powers declaring that it is now desirable for the Arabs to shake off the Turkish yoke and found an independent Arab Empire which should include all the Arab countries of Asia, extending from the valley of the Tigris and Euphrates to the Isthmus of Suez, and from the Mediterranean to the Gulf of Oman.

FRANCE'S OPPORTUNITY.

The writer thinks this the psychological moment for the French to turn their thoughts to Arabia instead of choosing this very time to abandon almost entirely their religious protectorate in Asia Minor, thus leaving the field free to all other nations. France ought at once to endeavour to regain her influence in this part of the Mediterranean, where, he asserts, she has many friends and warm partisans, and a name universally

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respected. It is not a question of war or armed conquest, but simple pacific penetration.

Syria and Mesopotamia, he continues, are on the second route to India, and a few great canals in connection with the railways would make these countries remarkably prosperous. He feels certain that for years the English have been intriguing in the Persian Gulf and in Arabia, but the policy of Lord Curzon does not seem to have met with favourable results. In the extreme hinterland of Aden the people, he is sure, would never accept British rule.

HOW FRANCE LOST EGYPT.

The principal organisers of the Arab Patriotic League are supposed to be in Europe, but it may safely be affirmed that the Arab National Party is in close relations with the Arabs of Asia Minor, and a happy moment has been chosen for issuing the manifesto. Now is the time for France to act in Asia Minor and in Arabia. To-morrow it will be too late, and what happened in Egypt will be repeated in Asia. It is all very well to cry out against England's action in Egypt; it was the abstention of France which forced England to act and reap the advantages of her action. France ought not to let Morocco hypnotise her. The monopolies and the markets in Arabia are reserved for the European States which will come to the aid of the Arab nation. England, no doubt, hopes to be remembered, but France has claims quite as good. Meanwhile, the French Catholic protectorate may pass into other hands, and the awakening of the Arab nation may bring disastrous consequences to France if she does not recognise the situation and endeavour to profit by it.

THE MASSACRES OF CIVILISATION.

THE EXTERMINATION OF THE NATIVE AUSTRALIANS.

CAPTAIN H. V. BARCLAY, who for the last twenty-eight years has been employed in surveying Northern Australia, contributes to the *Australasian Review of Reviews* for May a very sad but very important paper describing the doom that has befallen the natives of the Northern Territory, north of the Macdonnell Range, in a fertile region capable of carrying thirty million sheep.

THE ABORIGINES AS THEY WERE.

Such is, Captain Barclay says—

the country in which the Central aborigines have for untold generations resided, a bold, active, intelligent people, who may well be termed the Highlanders of Australia in comparison with the coastal tribes or those inhabiting less favoured parts of the continent. Here they must have had happy hunting grounds indeed, until disturbed by the ever fatal advance of the white man, which seems certain to improve them off the face of the earth unless prompt steps are taken to ameliorate the condition of the remaining remnant. Looking back a quarter of a century, strong tribes existed where now there are but a few isolated, and too frequently childless families to be found, and, sad to relate, this unhappy state of affairs is co-existent with the advent of civilisation, in the diluted form in which it has percolated through to these far distant regions.

No person having acquaintance with the Australian blacks in their native state can fail to be impressed by their invariable kindness to children. During my experience I have never seen a blow given, nor yet heard an angry word, and I am assured by many persons who have resided amongst them for years on the stations that this is ever the case. Surely an enviable trait in the character of these wild children of nature.

THE INVASION OF CIVILISATION.

The cause of their rapid diminution and physical degeneration is undoubtedly due to their contact with the white man. Central Australia has been inundated by three distinct waves of "civilisation" which have left their traces only too plainly behind. The first occurred during the construction of the overland telegraph line, when the country in the vicinity of the line was overrun by an army of labourers, bullock-drivers, and camp followers, who appear to have worked their own sweet will so far as the aborigines were concerned.

The second advent of "civilisation" came with what was known as "The Ruby Boom," in 1887-88—a heterogeneous mob of prospectors, navvies, runaway sailors, spielers, Afghan camel men, in short, all who could be tempted with the glittering prospect of realising speedy fortunes by the simple process of picking up precious stones in abundance.

Lastly, the Arltunga gold boom in the Macdonnell Range caused a fresh influx of the adventurous, bringing in its train, as usual, a large floating population, which, mushroom like, appears on these occasions to spring into being from nowhere, and to return whence it came with equal celerity.

What could a mere handful do in the face of a floating population scattered broadcast over thousands of square miles, without means of communication other than arduous journeys with camel or horse? The consequence was unbridled licence and immorality, resulting in the communication of hereditary diseases to the aborigines, which spread in all directions amongst them, owing to their own laws compelling the men of each tribe to take their wives from certain others sufficiently removed in relationship. It is remarkable, and perhaps providential, that the native women now are usually barren.

WHAT SHOULD BE DONE?

The remnant can hardly be saved, although a few find employment on the farms, where—

in some cases the women act as boundary riders also, and, I am informed, do the work better than the men, being more careful.

The official "protectors of aborigines" have been unremitting in their efforts to improve the status of the people in their charge, and have been successful in abating many of the worst phases of the Aborigines question, but the means at their disposal are ridiculously small when it is remembered that the aborigines are the real owners and possessors of the land.

Captain Barclay suggests that—

the Government should place a fair supply of rations, such as tea, sugar, flour, and good tobacco, at the disposal of the station representatives for distribution when, owing to shortage of water or food, they are reluctantly compelled to fall back on the resources of civilisation.

The trifling cost might with propriety be defrayed by Government setting apart a reasonable proportion of the rental derived from the lands of the people whom they have ousted without recompense.

Were this done, and every capable and willing white *woman* (and there are many such to be found in Central Australia) appointed a "Protector of Aborigines," armed with all the powers conferred by law, the existing abuses would rapidly disappear, and "White Australia" no longer have cause to fear comments from the civilised world on the treatment accorded to their black fellow-countrymen—at least, so far as Central Australia is concerned.

THE *Sunday at Home* has an editorial on a Sunday in Madrid, with portraits of the Protestant pastors in that city; a paper on Malta, "The Land of the 'Barbarous People,'" who showed St. Paul "no little kindness"; and one on the Canal-boat population in London.

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WHY DELCASSÉ FELL?

(1) By M. de Pressensé.

In the *Nineteenth Century* M. de Pressensé explains, from the French point of view, why M. Delcassé fell. He says :—

What we cannot forgive in M. Delcassé is not to have known his mind, not to have chosen between a policy of friendly talk and a policy of silent indifference, and to have maladroitly given pretext and occasion to what we call in France a *querelle d'Allemand*. When the crisis came, when Wilhelm the Second went to Fez and talked big, it was not too late to put him in the wrong, to take back the interrupted method of negotiations, and to free the way to peaceful action in Morocco.

M. Rouvier promised, first, the immediate return to neutrality in Indo-Chinese waters, and we got it ; secondly, the immediate opening of friendly conversation with Germany ; but here he was, and we were too, baulked by the obstinacy of his colleague.

I do not think English opinion would have tolerated for an hour a Minister who, without offering any denial, any explanation, any answer, before the only legitimate instance, Parliament, after having left the head of the Government to save him by making specific promises in his name, should have immediately taken up his intrigues, should have put into use in a most dangerous crisis the force of inertia, and should have secretly got the tribe of officious journalists and of sympathetic correspondents to trumpet his greatness, to traduce the policy of his critics, and to serve his obstinacy. Time went by. No progress was made. The advocates of M. Delcassé proclaimed that it was all the fault of Wilhelm the Second, and everybody was tempted to believe it. All at once it was discovered that, while Germany without doubt brought "no milk of human kindness" to sweeten the negotiations, it was M. Delcassé who deliberately persisted in keeping silent.

A question was threatened in the House, it was put to him in the Cabinet. Brought to bay, he let the secret out. This small man was mad enough to look serenely, even joyfully, on the fearful prospect of a great Continental war on such a pretext. Facts came out. It was proved that, not satisfied with imperilling the peace of the world by putting under his feet the orders of Parliament and the instructions of his colleagues, he negotiated secretly with the Vatican at the time when relations were broken and when France was engaged in divorcing Church and State.

Such unforgivable mistakes are surely sufficient reason for the dismissal of a politician.

(2) How the Germans Regard It.

Mr. Austen Harrison, the son of Mr. Frederic Harrison, who is Reuter's Agent at Berlin, sends to the same *Review* the German view of the French Minister's fall. He says :—

M. Delcassé had ended by flouting Germany ; Morocco was about to become a French colony, America was pro-English, and the Spanish plans had proved abortive. England had quite recovered her position in the world. This was the plight of Germany when suddenly the collapse of Russia was revealed to Europe. With consummate skill the Emperor William gauged the situation, and acted accordingly. He went to Morocco. In one day he completely changed the whole military situation.

For the plain fact is, German military opinion no longer fears France. Moreover, from the most martial people in Europe the French have become eminently industrious and peace-loving. Their fighting zest has gone.

All this the German Emperor was fully aware of. He immediately began to browbeat France, who, it must be admitted, was in a very delicate position. Gradually the situation grew worse. Germany continued silently arming, but still M. Delcassé showed no sign of relenting, and things rapidly drifted into a dangerous state of tension. The crisis came suddenly. About the time that the bride of the Crown Prince was making her state entry into Berlin, the German Government was officially informed of certain movements of French troops near the frontier ; regiments had been brought up to their full strength, and officers' leave had been stopped. The reply of Germany was practically an ultimatum. For a couple of days the situation was really critical. Germany demanded that the massing of troops on the frontier should cease, or it would be regarded as an unfriendly act ; and to her great relief the long-wished-for reply was ultimately flashed across the wires. M. Delcassé was to retire. All immediate danger was averted. Count Bülow was elevated to the dignity of Prince, and by sacrificing M. Delcassé France proclaimed to the world her peaceful proclivities.

For the continuance of M. Delcassé in office would have forced France to face the eventuality of war with Germany, who, whether bluffing (as some suppose) or not, gave France clearly to understand that further evasion on her part to enter into negotiations with Germany regarding Morocco would jeopardise the peace of Europe. And so France decided to meet Germany half-way. That is the reason and the meaning of M. Delcassé's fall.

THE HOHENZOLLERN WORLD-EMPIRE.

The Overlordship of Germany.

The ecstasies with which our Jingoes hailed the defeat of Russia are proving shortlived. That the effacement of Russia means the ascendency of Germany has been rudely brought home to many of them by the dismissal of M. Delcassé at the bidding of the Kaiser. Dr. Dillon, in the *Contemporary*, moralises upon the consequences of the paramountcy of Germany *more suo*. He is bitter and sarcastic, but there is the usual substratum of truth in what he says. Dr. Dillon tells us quite frankly :—

The effective barrier to Germany's policy of aggression has been swept away, and with it one of the mainstays of the world's peace. And to remedy that state of things ought to be the primary aim of our foreign policy in the present and in the future. The Hohenzollern World Empire is no longer a mere dream. Politicians note with amazement how suddenly that ambitious aim, long scoffed at as chimerical, has come to be reckoned with as one of the contingencies of the near future.

Europe will henceforward be policed and watched over by Germany, and the only contribution she will expect from her *protégés* is that they shall adjust their foreign policy to her interests, which are, of course, those of peace. But what they must be prepared for is the intermeddling in every international and even purely national question, not merely of the German Kaiser or his Government, whom we are wont to look upon as lovers of peace, but also of the Prussian War Party whose aims the Kaiser and his Government are said to disavow, deprecate and act upon.

If one may judge by the present temper of the French Chamber, henceforth no Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs will be tolerated in France whose policy or person is disagreeable to the German Kaiser, the German Chancellor, or the German War Party.

Whenever the differences between France and Germany are settled, and they will probably be solved diplomatically by the representatives of the two interested Powers, Southern Morocco will, it is alleged, be ear-marked for the Fatherland.

It is more difficult to remove Germany's grievance against England. For—

the main interest of Germany was, is, and will be, the perpetuation of the immemorial feud between England and France. To end that once for all would be to do Germany a permanent and a vital injury. That, it is affirmed, is the standpoint of the Kaiser's Government.

Our Jingoes, in short, have exchanged the rule of the Russian King Log for that of the German King Stork, and we wish them joy of their bargain.

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NEW ZEALAND AND ITS DEPENDENCIES.

BY AN EX-GOVERNOR.

THE *Journal of the Royal Colonial Institute* for June prints the Earl of Ranfurly's paper on this subject, which, although there is nothing very new or striking in it, nevertheless presents the best and most up-to-date summary of the past history and present conditions of the Colony that has yet appeared. New Zealand moves so fast, and its experimental legislation so alters affairs there, that it needs to be written up afresh every year or two. Lord Ranfurly, certainly one of the most successful and popular Governors the Colony has had, touched very little on anything but hard, demonstrable facts in his paper. During his seven years' administration, which ended last year, trade increased continuously and steadily. In every respect they were years of fatness. Tonnage of vessels entering the ports rose from 687,000 to 1,100,000, and that of vessels clearing at the ports rose even more in proportion. Bank deposits rose from £14,290,000 to £19,000,000, and those in savings banks (Government and other) from 5½ to 8½ millions :—

Lean years (says Lord Ranfurly) may come, but so far there appear no signs of bad times. The Colonists are extending the range of their industries, creating new ones or developing old ones which had received too little attention. The increase in the total value of exports is due not only to the wool and frozen meat trade, but also to industries of recent origin or of recent development in the islands, the dairy industry being one of the principal assets in this respect. In old times, when wool alone was the export, a fall meant disaster; now New Zealand is not dependent on the one commodity.

The Government not only owns but works the railways, telegraphs, and telephones; it owns wide tracts of land; purchases compulsorily, if necessary, large estates, cuts them up into small holdings, and grants leases in perpetuity to settlers, to whom it will also lend money at low interest. Life assurance is within the scope of its energy, and about half the assurance business of the Colony is effected through Government agents. A Tourist Department is maintained with offices at the principal centres, where the sportsman may learn on the best authority and without cost the most suitable spots for fishing, shooting, or stalking; this department has several hotels, which have been erected and opened for the benefit of the traveller.

By way of more closely uniting New Zealand to the mother-country, Lord Ranfurly suggests, not preferential tariffs, but wider and better teaching of history—a system of lectures on the empire and the men who have made it, suitable for boys and girls of fifteen or sixteen.

In the discussion on the paper, Mr. T. A. Coghlan called attention to the "extraordinary position" that in twelve years New Zealand had paid off debts to outside investors (the everlasting "living-on-borrowed-capital" argument of those who wish to discredit the Colony) to such an extent that borrowed money is now but an insignificant part of the country's accumulated wealth. While this repayment was going on, the value of property increased 50 per cent., that is, from 150 to 222 millions. "This achievement," concluded Mr. Coghlan, "is a notable one for a population whose numbers are still considerably short of a million."

INTERNATIONAL LABOUR LEGISLATION.

THE most important article in the *Correspondant* of June is one in which Léon Polier studies the question of International Protection of Labour down to the Berne Conference.

The writer thinks the idea of international protection of workers is in a fair way to be realised. Last year France and Italy signed the first labour treaty, and the recent Berne Conference of delegates from the leading nations with a view to make more uniform all national labour legislation is another step in the right direction. The writer endeavours to show what has already been done, what is going to be done, and what may be expected in the future from such a movement.

A WORKING MAN'S INITIATIVE.

Logically, the first appeal in favour of an international agreement for the protection of labour ought, he says, to have come from England, for it was here that the first factory legislation was organised. The first to move in the matter was a French workman, Daniel Legrand, who in 1841 pleaded for an international conference. His request was unheeded, and in 1857 he appealed to the Cabinets of Berlin, Vienna, St. Petersburg, Paris, and Turin. He said :—

An international law dealing with industrial labour is the only possible solution of the great social problem of giving to the working class the moral and material benefits desirable, and this in such a way that the workers shall not suffer thereby or competition among the worker of these countries be in any way injured.

SWITZERLAND TAKING THE LEAD.

Meanwhile others had taken up the question. In 1855 two Swiss cantons, Glaris and Zurich, saw the necessity of a uniform system of factory legislation in the chief industrial States of Europe. For a time, however, they would be satisfied with intercantonal legislation in Switzerland alone. Modest as this proposal seems, it took over twenty years to put it into execution, and it was not till 1878 that a federal regulation of factories was established.

THE KAISER'S CONFERENCE.

Nevertheless, the idea continued to grow, Switzerland still playing a leading part. In 1890 the date of an international conference to be held at Berne was fixed, when suddenly the German Emperor issued his famous manifestoes, making his own the Swiss proposal, and inviting Switzerland to take part in a conference, after having received from her an invitation in the same sense previously. The Berlin Conference had a tremendous programme, and as a practical result various reforms were described as "desirable." Later, congresses were held at Zurich and Brussels in 1897, and at Paris in 1900, and an International Association for the Legal Protection of Labour, as well as an International Bureau at Bâle, was finally founded. The Association, adds the writer, is due to private initiative.

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"THE SPOILS OF OFFICE."

THIS is the title of an entertaining paper by Mr. Michael MacDonagh in *Longman's Magazine* for July. The spoils of office, he asserts, do not account for Governments of to-day clinging tenaciously to power; salaries are still the same as in 1831, when the present salaries of Ministers were fixed. Responsibilities, however, have immensely increased, and are likely to continue increasing.

There are sixty-two political offices, with total salaries of £158,581 a year. The highest salary is £5,000, but only seven of the sixty-two posts command it. The others range as low as £334 a year.

The Prime Minister receives no salary as Prime Minister, his position being unrecognised by statute law. But he usually holds some other State office, with nominal duties, but having a salary, generally that of First Lord of the Treasury, which has a salary £5,000 and an official residence in Downing Street. Lord Salisbury made a new departure in being Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs as well as Prime Minister; but Mr. MacDonagh thinks it unlikely that such herculean labours will ever be undertaken again.

Then there are the Junior Lords of the Treasury, whose duties were once wittily defined as "to be always at St. Stephen's, to keep a house, and to cheer the Ministers." The Chief Whip's is also a post unknown to the law; therefore he usually fills a sinecure post, "Parliamentary Secretary to the Treasury," drawing £2,000 a year.

One of the busiest Ministers receives but a moderate salary—the President of the Board of Trade, who receives £2,000 a year. But probably his department will be reorganised, and a Minister of Commerce appointed, at £5,000 a year, a Secretary of State's salary. Another busy Minister is the President of of the Local Government Board, getting £2,000 a year. The Chief Secretary for Ireland, the most hard-worked Minister, perhaps, in the Administration gets £4,425, the corresponding official for Scotland receiving only £2,000, but having infinitely less worry and work. Mr. George Wyndham, when he was Chief Secretary for Ireland, told the House that owing to the exacting demands of Ireland on his time he had had no holiday for six years. The most highly paid office in the Administration, however, is that of Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, the salary being £20,000, with an allowance of well on for another £3,000, an official residence in the Phœnix Park, and apartments in Dublin Castle.

The three sinecure posts are those of Lord President of the Council, Lord Privy Seal, and Chancellor of the Duchy of Lancaster, all at £2,000. The duties attached to the Royal Household officials are always more ceremonial than exacting. The Master of the Horse receives £2,500; the Master of the Buckhounds, at £1,500, has been recently abolished; each of the seven Lords in Waiting has £702 a year; and the Mistress of the Robes, generally a duchess, £500.

The one unpaid Minister is he who has to pay the rest—the Paymaster-General.

Besides these salaries, there are the pensions, ranging from a first-class pension of £2,000 down to £800, besides the ex-Lord Chancellor's pension of £5,000, and certain others. Gladstone, during his last term of office, was anxious to abolish all these political pensions, but was deterred from doing so by the reminder that it would be ungracious to cut off benefactions when the bestowal of them was passing from him, though he had used them freely while that bestowal was within his reach.

At present Mr. MacDonagh says that two opposite tendencies may be observed in the conduct of national affairs. We insist that the public service is discharged as cheaply as possible, for it is to be done efficiently; and we constantly clamour for the enlargement of the sphere of State activity.

Gladstone was a most economical Minister, but, he said, "I had rather take my official money than anything I receive from land, for I know I have earned every penny of it." John Bright, on the other hand, felt a kind of shamefaced compunction when the cheque for his official salary was paid. Generally speaking, Mr. MacDonagh insists that if Ministers cling to office in times of party stress, it is not because of the emoluments of office.

A DESIGNER OF GREAT GARDENS.

THE most generally interesting paper in *Scribner's Magazine*, which, by the way, is beautifully illustrated, is on the great French designer of gardens, Le Nôtre, illustrated by views among the terraces and parterres of Chantilly, Vaux-le-Vicomte, Versailles and other gardens attributed to this famous contemporary of Le Grand Monarque. The Tuileries Gardens in their present form were laid out by Le Nôtre; and remains of his work are to be seen in the famous terrace at St. Germain. A characteristic of his work was the *parterre de broderie*—that is, beds filled with coloured sands and earths, all the year through, instead of the natural colours of flowers during a part of the year only. The writer concludes her article as follows:—

> Although Le Nôtre's life was a long and a busy one, he could not possibly have designed all the gardens with which his name is now associated, more or less correctly. The list is an astounding one, ranging as it does from Aranjuez and La Granja in Spain to Wilhelmshöhe and Oranienbourg in Germany; from the Villas Albani and Pamphili in Rome to Hampton Court and Kensington Gardens in England. But directly or indirectly he is responsible for the spirit of all these designs, as he created a school of outdoor art, which, modified and adapted to suit various conditions and climates, spread over the civilised world, and is the foundation of all the landscape art of to-day. It was he who first released gardens from their mediæval swaddling clothes, widened their narrow borders, did away with their childish decorations of fantastically clipped trees, and made them instead dignified parts of a splendid whole. To some people his gardens do not now seem attractive, on account of what is called their severity and coldness, but we must remember that they were entirely appropriate to the places for which they were designed, and perfectly fitted for their uses, and are consequently artistically admirable.

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RAILWAY TOWNS.

IN the *Windsor Magazine* for July Mr. Charles Grinling's article on this subject gives many facts not generally realised. In England the best known railway town is probably Swindon, where are situated the Great Western Railway locomotive, waggon and carriage works—sixty years ago a mere village, now a corporate town of 50,000 inhabitants, 13,000 of whom are directly employed by the G.W.R. Company, who pay wages at this, their chief centre, amounting to £16,000 a week. Everyone has heard of the G.W.R. Swindon Mechanics' Institute, whose newspaper reading-room Mr. Grinling considers probably the best of its kind in the country.

THE G.W. CAPITAL.

Everyone has also heard of the G.W.R. Swindon employés' annual trip, which usually takes place in July, and "is the biggest thing in the way of excursions done in this country":—

By the generosity of the railway company, there are free trains in all directions, and everybody who can possibly leave home joins in the trip. Last year no less than 23,145 persons took part—13,401 adults and 9,744 children. There were three trains to Weston-super-Mare, five trains to Weymouth, three trains to London, one train to Winchester, one train to Birkenhead *viâ* Worcester and Chester, and another to Manchester *viâ* Birmingham and Crewe, three trains to South Wales, and four trains to Exeter, Newton Abbot, and Plymouth, making a total of twenty-one special trains in all leaving Swindon between 4 a.m. and 7 a.m. on that eventful July morning. Some of the passengers returned the same day, others stayed away as long as a week, and all travelled free, provided they conformed to the regulations and used only the trains specified in the programme.

There is also an enormous children's *fête* given by the railway company in the park which they presented to Swindon. A small admission charge is usually made for this, but the company provides cake to the amount of three tons and other refreshments free.

THE L N.W. TRIO.

The London and North-Western Company has three centres, or "railway towns"—at Crewe for locomotive and steel works; at Wolverton, Bucks, for carriage works; and at Earlestown, Lancashire, for waggon shops. Crewe in 1846 numbered only a few hundreds; now it is over fifty thousand. The Crewe Mechanics' Institution is well known, and the London and North-Western directors recently provided a fine electrical engineering laboratory. Hospitals and dispensaries are also part of the activities of the great English railway companies for the benefit of their employés, to say nothing of savings banks. The London and North-Western Savings Bank, for instance, pays 3½ per cent. on sums up to £500, and 2½ per cent. on sums over that amount, besides receiving deposits so small as one shilling.

SOCIAL AND EDUCATIONAL CENTRES.

Educational and social institutes similar to the ones already described are to be found at Wolverton and Earlestown (London and North-Western Railway), at Derby (Midland), at Stratford (Great Eastern), at Eastleigh and Nine Elms (London and South-Western), at Horwich (Lancashire and Yorkshire), and elsewhere. An interesting feature in connection with the Great Eastern Works at Stratford is the provision of a dormitory for the use of drivers and firemen who have come from a distance and require rest before returning to their engines. This dormitory, which is lighted throughout by electricity, is capable of accommodating, in separate cubicles, fifty men at one time, and it has had over 245,000 bed-occupants up to the time of writing. There are also bath-rooms, a smoking and reading-room, dining-room, kitchen, and clothes-drying-room. Mess-rooms, it should be stated, are provided at all large railway works, where the men can get their midday meal cooked and eat it in comfort.

BACK TO THE COUNTRY.

Eastleigh, the London and South Western centre, is one of the youngest railway towns; and when this company has transferred all its stock from Nine Elms to the country, the Great Eastern will be the only large railway company with its plant works near London, and even these works, Mr. Grinling thinks, must soon be removed from Stratford to a country centre. The G.E.R. Mechanics' Institution at Stratford is one of the best in the country.

THE CRY FOR CANALS.

IN the *Economic Journal* for June Mr. W. M. Acworth takes up the proposals, carried in a large number of Chambers of Commerce, urging the Government to take over the canals and to work them in the public interest. He says that in these discussions the fundamental question whether railway or canal has the lower cost of carriage is overlooked. He maintains that the evidence shows that there is no traffic which can be carried on a barge canal as economically as on a railway. To spend money on canals implies an economic waste. As a commercial undertaking a canal cannot compete with a railway. Against the common charge that canals have been strangled by the railway companies, the writer says that in all cases known to him it was not the railway companies which sought to buy but the canal companies which insisted on being bought. In cases where railway companies own both railway and canal, they would surely not leave the canals unworked if they could make a profit out of them. Against the precedent of French and German canals, traffic on which is vastly increasing, Mr. Acworth says that in those countries the trader pays only the actual cost of carriage. The Government receives no interest for its scores of millions of capital, and it spends out of the general taxation millions annually on canal maintenance. In the United States, however, he boldly says that economic forces having had free play, canals are not only dead, but buried, and no one is left to lament their death. A first-class barge canal, he avers, is not cheaper to construct than a first-class railway. A railway train costs ten times as much as a canal barge, but it does ten times as much work in the year. The railway is not impeded by want of water in summer, or frost in winter, or lock and bank repairs. A new railway means new facilities of all kinds. A new canal means only slow merchandise traffic. This is the economic case against canals, and he hopes that it may be answered before any action is taken.

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SOME SOCIAL REFORMS.

By Sir Oliver Lodge.

THE *Contemporary Review* publishes as its first article Sir Oliver Lodge's presidential address delivered to the Social and Political Education League last May. It is a little diffuse at the beginning, but it contains good stuff. Sir Oliver Lodge is hopeful. He declares that—

Never were all classes so permeated by the spirit, not the phrases, but the essential spirit, of brotherhood and co-operation; never was there such universal recognition of the beauty of the spirit of real and vital Christianity, far above the differences and dogmas of the sects.

CONQUER YOUR ENVIRONMENT.

Sir Oliver's starting-point is that man must be master of his fate:—

What we have to teach, throughout, is that in no sort of way is man to be the slave of his environment. No longer is he to adapt himself to surrounding circumstances, changing colour with them as do the insects and plants. It is not himself which is to suit the environment, but he is to make the environment suit him. This is the one irrefragable doctrine that must be hammered into the ears of this generation till they realise its truth and accept it. To maintain that the grimy and soul-destroying wretchedness of human outcasts, that death by starvation and the transmission of disease by ignorance and dirt and sin—to maintain that these are permanently decreed Divine ordinances, otherwise than as the necessary outcome of neglect and mismanagement, is essential blasphemy.

THE LAW OF INHERITANCE.

There is another matter that may have to be considered some day—viz., the law of inheritance; whereby a person can acquire a competence and live luxuriously without necessarily doing a stroke of work of any kind all his life. It is not an easy problem how to regulate inheritance, indeed it is a supremely difficult one; but the idea that life is intolerable without some inherited background or cushion of property, the idea that people may live without working and yet without disgrace, is responsible for much incompetence and some misery. All should have leisure, but then also all should work. No one should be idle, completely idle, save on pain of starvation or the disciplinary drill of prison.

THE OWNERSHIP OF LAND.

I cannot help thinking that the custom of allowing absolute ownership of land to individuals, instead of to communities, is responsible for a good deal. To me it is somewhat surprising that it is quite legal and ordinary for a person to be able to sell a portion of England for his own behoof. If ownership of land is permitted by law, the owner should be a trustee, not a parasite.

POOR LAW REFORM.

The great social organisations called workhouses and gaols might be manufactories of human beings, hospitals, as it were, for the ills and warpings, not of body, but of mind and character, receptacles for refuse and converters of it into manhood and womanhood. Workhouses should not only be institutions for maintaining the impotent and aged in fair comfort, as at present, but also for dealing efficiently with the able-bodied of weak character; and so try to convert it into an instrument of instruction and discipline and organisation for those mental and moral invalids who are unable or unwilling to organise their own lives. Why should Society set upon weak people and try to crush them into hopelessness and rebellion? By placing the people on land, on unreclaimed or unfertile land calling out for labour, under skilled supervision, they might, I believe, be made self-supporting before long.

THE REFORMATION OF CRIMINALS.

Whatever may be the case with paupers, concerning the criminal class I am perfectly certain we are doing wrong. We are seeking to punish, not to educate, stimulate, reform. Punishment is not our function. We think it is, but it is not. Prisoners should be put under industrial conditions, and should be organised into useful members of Society. Nor do I believe that the trade-union leaders would object to this, if it were properly presented to them, any more than they object to evening technical rate-aided schools, municipal educational institutions, and other machinery for swelling the ranks of the competent and the trained and the respected artisan.

HOW MONEY-LENDERS CAN EVADE THE LAW.

IN an article on Working-Class Money-Lenders, in *Chambers's Journal* for July, Mr. William Diack shows how usurers can manage to evade the law, the female money-lender being quite as successful as the male. The following case occurred at Liverpool:—

The worthy dame in question was a fishmonger. One of the conditions on which she lent money was that the applicant for a shilling loan was compelled to take also a shilling's worth of fish, thus owing the money-lender two shillings. The actual value of the fish received, however, never exceeded eightpence or ninepence, while, if quality was taken into account, they were seldom worth so much.

If a loan was applied for on Friday, and the applicant did not want fish, the money was given on condition that it was paid back at the rate of one shilling and twopence per shilling on the following day. On all other days, however, the borrower was always compelled to take the fish, which, according to one statement made at a public inquest, "were sometimes so bad that they had to be thrown away."

Here, it will be observed, the exorbitant profit on the fish takes the place of interest. In a legal sense, the money was lent without fee or reward, but the victims of the system knew well that, by being compelled to pay an oppressive price for fish that they did not want, the money-lender received a substantial return on the various sums which she advanced.

THE BROWNING BETHANY HOMES.

FIVE days last month brought much unsought and unexpected good to the Robert Browning Settlement, Walworth. The proposals of the Cambridge University Free Church Union to enter into co-operation with the Settlement in the service of Walworth were heartily accepted. A number of Cambridge men are now in residence, and are being most heartily welcomed by the people of Walworth. On the same day an offer made by the Slade Trustees (kinsfolk of the founder of the Slade Lectureship of Art and the Slade Scholarships at Oxford and Cambridge) of a twenty-one years' lease at a nominal rental of a newly-built Working Men's Club at Brixton, with a substantial sum towards its furnishing, was also accepted by the Settlement, which undertakes the conduct of the club.

Three days after, a promise was received of £1,000 for the provision of six cottage homes for aged single women, to be called the Browning Bethany Homes. The same afternoon a friend, hearing of this promise, offered the free gift of a site for ten such cottages in a beautiful and salubrious region of Surrey. There will thus be four sites awaiting cottages as yet unprovided. Are there no readers of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS who would like to supply one or more of these cottages? What more beautiful way of showing respect to aged father or mother than by erecting a cottage to their memory which shall bear their name, and be a home for the declining years of the aged poor? Donations for this purpose will be gladly received by the Warden, F. HERBERT STEAD, Browning Settlement, Walworth, S.E.

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THE SCIENCE OF EMPLOYMENT.

UNDER the heading, "The Search for Men," Mr. H. J. Hapgood details in *Harper's* the pains and methods taken by employers to secure the right kind of managers. These methods are so carefully considered and carried out as to constitute something of the nature of a science. The three types of ability most in demand are the ability to organise, direct and manage, the ability to create new markets, and the ability to supervise detail work and to invent devices for saving labour and time. The business world is seeking for men who can achieve results :—

The keen competition among employers for high-grade men is shown by the frequent changes that are always being made in responsible positions. No sooner does a man make a satisfactory record than rival employers begin bidding for his services. The market value of such men has risen with the demand. . . . It is a common expression among large employers: "I would rather pay 10,000 dols. than 1,000 dols. to a man," and they mean it. . . . The question of salary becomes a secondary consideration when employers see the man that they want.

The most successful of the large companies no longer leave the securing of employés to chance :—

The heads of a number of large corporations say that they give more attention to surrounding themselves with the proper kind of men than to any other of their numerous duties. Many companies maintain at considerable expense employment departments, whose duties are to watch for and employ high-grade men. These departments keep an elaborate card-system record of all the men who were ever in the employ of the company, and of all men who apply for positions, and also in some cases a complete concise record of the earning ability and salaries paid to men in the employ of competitors. The successful general manager knows through this department where the most capable men in all lines of work are to be found, and what it will cost to secure them when they are needed. Several agencies have sprung up within the last few years that make a business of this very work of keeping in touch with the available material in all lines of work, and claim to be able to supply, at any time, "the right man for the right place." Many large concerns, with a far-seeing policy, are now employing every year a fixed number of college, university, or technical-school graduates, taking young men of good education and teaching them every detail of the business, and developing them into the type of managers that they will need five or ten years hence.

Still more significant is this fact :—

Some successful firms have a private ledger in which is kept a record of every man, and every dollar that is received by the company is credited to the account of the man who earned it, so that the non-money earners can be promptly picked out and discharged, and the valuable men retained, with proportionate increases of salary.

It would be interesting to know what the relation of the amount earned by each employé is to the amount actually paid him. The writer concludes :—

As stated above, however, the demand for exceptionally good men is always greater than the supply. To satisfy this demand schools of commerce and special courses have been established in many of our great universities. Schools of practical teaching have been instituted by the big insurance companies and other large corporations, and every effort is being made to hasten the growth and development of men who can step into the responsible positions.

Never in the world's history has there been such a demand for ability as there is to-day.

"NAUSEATED WITH GOLD."

THE EFFECT OF THE NEW GOLD SHIP.

"THE world is not only going to be saturated with gold, it is going to be nauseated." This startling announcement occurs in a paper on "Gold Ships and their Cargoes," which Alexander Del Mar contributes to the *Engineering Magazine*. The writer prophesies that as ten years ago the world's annual yield of gold was half a million dollars per diem and to-day it is a million, within the next ten years it will be two millions. This is to be the result of the new machine. He observes that gold is the most widely diffused of all the metals, and that wherever there are or have been goldfields the new dredge will be at work. He thus explains this wonderful invention, which is beginning to move over the abandoned placers of California, and in a few years will move over the placers of Siberia, Brazil, and Peru, to gather up their wealth :—

The Gold Ship is a dredge, which floats in a pond of its own making, a pond which accompanies it wherever it chooses to go, and which enables it to move over the land in any direction. Thus imbued with volition, it advances to the point of attack, scoops up the gravel, subjects it on its decks to the action of riffles, undercurrents, and amalgamation—indeed, to any desired process, whether mechanical or chemical—and then, having exhausted it of its gold, casts the gravel behind, and keeps on advancing, until the field before it is sifted and treated from surface to bed rock. As the ground can be thoroughly tubed and sampled beforehand, this process lifts gold mining from the category of speculative enterprises to that of a manufacturing business. . . . Hand labour never touches the poorer portions of a placer, and from the richer portions it rarely succeeds in winning more than from a half to two-thirds of the gold; whereas the dredge gets it all. If we include Spain and Egypt, which still abound in rich placer fields, to say that there are several thousand millions of golden cargo in sight awaiting the Gold Ships, is no extravagance.

These dredges cost from 35,000 to 50,000 dollars each. No. 1 Gold Ship in California yielded a profit of about 128 per cent. on the entire capital invested. Gravel containing so little as 5 cents to the cubic yard will pay to work, and yield a sure profit of 33⅓ per cent.

IN PRAISE OF CRICKET.

"WHY I have played Cricket" is the subject of a symposium by some prominent men in the *London Magazine* for July.

Mr. Alfred Lyttelton, the Colonial Secretary, believes that cricket and outdoor sports "provide an admirable training for the battles of life." Mr. John Burns says cricket is the only luxury which does not enervate.

Colonel Rawson writes :—

I know that if I have a job requiring pluck and dash, I choose a polo player; one requiring quick initiative, a yachting man; but for long, hammer-and tongs, patient, persevering work, *I will take no one else but a cricketer* in command.

Major-General Baden-Powell warns young cricketers against overdoing games at the expense of more serious things in life.

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THE WEIRD WELSH LIGHTS.

THE EVIDENCE OF TWO EYE-WITNESSES.

THE following communication has been sent me by the Rev. Llewellyn Morgan, Congregational Minister of Harlech, in North Wales. It would be interesting to know whether the Society for Psychical Research has bestirred itself either to verify the facts or to suggest any explanation :—

THE EVIDENCE OF THE REV. LLEWELLYN MORGAN.

I can corroborate the report of the "lights" seen in this neighbourhood, and which Mrs. Jones, Egryn, reports. I have been an eye-witness to these "lights" on more than one occasion. I must candidly confess when I heard of them first I did not believe ; but at last I had to believe my own eyes. Perhaps an instance or two besides what you have read in the papers may be of interest to your readers.

One night in January on coming out of a prayer-meeting in the Congregational Chapel, half a dozen or more saw a strange phenomenon—high up in the firmament a dazzling, white light, like a triangle, appearing for a few seconds fixed in the same place, and disappearing. One of the party holds the first Open Scholarship in Science for three years at Aberystwyth University, and another was my wife. Yet I was not satisfied after hearing their testimony. But my turn came at last. I was one of five gazing at the two balls of fire near the same place where they appeared before—namely, between the railway and the shore. These two balls of fire (which seemed about half a mile up in the firmament) consisted of more than one kind of light. The centre of each ball was white like an electric light. Encircling this was a deep red light emitting brilliant sparks. These two balls were coalescing into one large ball, illuminating the moor for a long distance, then as if vanishing from sight, but to reappear the second and third time for ten minutes or quarter of an hour. This took place about 11.30 in the night. I happened to be with Mr. Beriah Evans, Carnarvon, on the night, reports of which have been given to the world by Mr. Evans himself. I can testify to the truth of the report.

The night on which I am going to relate my experience again was Saturday, March 25th, 1905, when Mrs. Jones, of Egryn, was conducting a service in a C. M. Chapel at Llanfair, a place about a mile and a half from Harlech, towards Barmouth. My wife and self went down that night specially to see if the light was accompanying Mrs. Jones. At Llanfair, 9.15 p.m., on a very dark night, we saw two balls of fire ascending from one side of the chapel. After that we walked back and fro passing the chapel, and waited for nearly two hours without seeing any light near. But we saw it twice in the distance of Llanbedr ; this time it appeared brilliant, ascending to the sky amongst the trees where the well-known Rev. Charles Edwards, R.C., lives, brother of the late Principal Charles Edwards, Bala. Distance from us about a mile. About 11 p.m., when the service Mrs. Jones was conducting was terminating, two balls ascended, exactly from the same place and of the same appearance as those we saw first. When Mrs. Jones's carriage had just passed us on her way home, two brilliant lights tinged with blue appeared on the road within a yard of us. In a second afterwards another very large ball of the same colour, brilliantly tinged with blue light, appeared in a field on the right-hand, by going from Llanfair to Barmouth, between the railway and the sea. This appeared twice. These were so brilliant that we were dazed for a few seconds. I shall never forget this experience. Distance between us and these lights was about 150 to 200 yards, ascending a few yards above the ground ; and what is still more strange, in a few seconds after these disappeared another ball of brilliant light ascended from the woods where Rev. C. Edwards lives, and immediately afterwards, in a field on the right-hand to the main road, three balls of fire appeared to us from a distance, while two of them split up in several pieces, whilst the middle one remained unchanged. We returned home, having left this phenomenon in the sky, after watching for quarter of an hour.

Perhaps I should say that I had an intense desire this night to see the light for a special purpose. I prayed for it, not as an idle curiosity, but as a sign personally to me. Some would ridicule this idea, and say it was a mere coincidence. I will not quarrel with them. To me it was a direct answer. I have strong faith in prayer.

On the following week after this experience I was taken ill for a few weeks, having contracted a bad cold this night in the damp air. It seems the lights were seen several times during the following fortnight. Mrs. Morgan saw it several times, along with others. One young man told me he could not make it out, as he had never seen any light similar to it. We see it often at Harlech. I have seen it reported that the lights appear only with Mrs. Jones. This is a mistake, because it is seen apart from Mrs. Jones. But it is only fair to say that no one had noticed it here before Mrs. Jones had been on her mission the first time—*i.e.*, last day of the previous year, 1904. It could be seen in the neighbourhood the following week, and ever since. So late as last week we have seen it. I have related what I have seen personally. No one can do away with the light, but what is the cause I do not profess that I know.

MRS. MORGAN'S TESTIMONY.

I enclose the experience of Mrs. Morgan along with Mrs. Jones at Pwllheli. They were staying the night at West End, Pwllheli, with some friends. Their friends had seen strange lights since the revival broke out in January there, and very soon afterwards they heard about Mrs. Jones and her light. So they were very wishful to see Mrs. Jones and to hear her, and curious to see the lights mostly when Mrs. Jones was at Pwllheli.

Wednesday, March 15th.—Mrs. Jones was conducting services there that evening. After service we went after supper to a sitting-room in the attic. Company from fifteen to eighteen. There were two windows to the room. We had no lights. We were singing mostly to pass the time, and watching to see the lights through the window. We waited for about an hour or so before we saw any. But what we saw first we were not satisfied. We wanted to see it plainer and nearer to us, as the friends at Pwllheli had seen it nearer, seeing the lights jumping to the roof of a little Methodist Chapel in West End, etc., so they knew where to look and show us. But presently we saw what they had never seen before. We saw two balls of fire, one red and the other lighter, jumping back and fro. Very soon afterwards we saw a cross of light. As soon as that came another cross jumped on the right side, another again on the left, so it was three crosses by now, the middle one standing still in the middle and the others moving back and fro, and dozens of the globe shape in the back of the crosses, some of them flying to the right-hand side of the middle cross till it had gone quite red. I was very much frightened. I didn't want to see any more. Very soon we departed, and I went to bed about four o'clock in the morning. Following night we went to Llanbedrog. We didn't see any light before going to chapel, but after service I asked Mrs. Jones, "Have you seen the light?" and she said, "No." If I don't make a mistake, I think it was on the third lamp. There was some little light flickering there, and Mrs. Jones said, "That's the light." Following night we were at Rhoslan. We didn't see any light. Saturday I was returning home to Harlech, and Mrs. Jones to Egryn. That's my experience with Mrs. Jones. I have seen the lights heaps of times in different shapes, etc., but this Saturday, after our united prayer meeting, I saw a glorious light in the sky, Saturday, March 18th, like a cross. I and two Miss Griffiths next door, we stood at the front and watched it till it faded away, about ten minutes. They both went into their house, and one of them was rather nervous. In less than a couple of minutes we heard most beautiful singing, like a large choir with different voices. They heard it in their house, and I heard it in mine, and we three went to the front for the first, thinking that a prayer-meeting was being held in the street. We went to see ; all was silent ; mostly the villagers in bed—it was half-past eleven. But ever since then I don't feel nervous. What the lights are is more than we can say here. I will say, like my husband, they are here, and have been through the last month. We do not see them but very scarce now. My husband and myself saw it last night on the moor.

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WOMEN ON THE WOMEN'S MOVEMENT.

By MONA CAIRD AND LADY GROVE.

THERE are two capital papers in defence of the woman's movement in the *Fortnightly Review*, replying to the recent pitiful performances of Lucas Malet and other women writers.

"PRAY KNOCK ME DOWN AND TRAMPLE UPON ME!"

Mrs. Caird, who entitles her paper "The Duel of the Sexes," remarks somewhat bitterly that—

It is a curious and discouraging fact that the women who have profited most by the "woman's movement," those whose genius has enabled them to avail themselves to the full of the increased opportunities it would fain offer to all, have, nearly without exception, risen up to decry it and their sex with singular rancour and contempt.

That is an exaggeration, although no doubt it was true of the late Queen. Mrs. Caird thinks it true of Mrs. Craigie, Lucas Malet, and Miss Robins, of whose "Dark Lantern" she says:—

It is a powerfully written modern version of the repellent old story of Patient Griselda, with the difference that the mediæval ruffian is by many degrees less of a bully and a coward than his almost inconceivable twentieth-century prototype. Our old friend Rochester is a polished, delicately-refined person beside him!

The popularity of this "pray knock me down and trample upon me" doctrine rouses the dark fear that emancipation may have come too late, that the servile nature in-bred for so many generations may have become so ingrained that the sex-slave hugs her chains.

TWO TENDENCIES OF THE MODERN WOMAN.

Mrs. Caird, however, plucks up her courage and recognises two remarkable features in the development of the modern woman:—

On the one hand we find the shrinking from the maternal function in varying degrees of intensity; on the other a desperate and overwhelming desire for it, quite regardless of the proprieties.

The orthodox mother, who has no tenderness for any children except her own, is a prey to a blind animal instinct which is gradually being idealised:—

Why may we not dare to imagine maternal love growing in the direction of the *human*, depending more and more on personality, less and less on the accident of bodily relationship? May not the civilised woman come to love the *child* rather than her own flesh and blood; its soul rather than her *self*?

Maternal love at present is a projection of self-love. The difference between a stepmother and a mother marks the difference which ought not to exist between a truly maternal love of the helpless child and a merely selfish love of her own child.

AN INDIVIDUAL LIFE FOR WOMEN.

Mrs. Caird protests against the attempt to re-establish the old fetich to which has been sacrificed the individual life of the woman for the husband, the family, and the race, inflicting deep injuries on all three:—

Happiness for men and women in close relationship it has rendered scarcely possible; it has made of them strangers and secret enemies; friendships between them it has so hampered and hunted that they have generally relinquished it in sheer discouragement; love it has handcuffed and dragooned till the wild thing has drooped and died, an old, old tragedy of how many a "happy home"! And as for the family and the race, they have shared in the misfortunes of their founders.

In the good time that is coming we are to change all that. Already the finer psychic sense is aware of a spiritual union more ideal and divine than that of which the poets have dreamed. With which cryptic utterance I leave Mrs. Caird and turn to Lady Grove.

LADY GROVE ON NATURE'S AFTERTHOUGHT.

Lady Grove is a disciple of Professor Lester F. Ward, who proclaims that the male is a mere afterthought of Nature. Woman is the primary, the original sex, and therefore naturally and really the superior sex. She also swears by Mrs. Stetson's "Woman and Economics," and adopts the heresy that the race is over-sexed. That may be true of the raw material; but of sex in its higher developments it is the very reverse of truth. Woman has now awakened to a consciousness of the fact that her true mission, hitherto unconsciously pursued, is to humanise the male. Lady Grove speaks with no uncertain sound:—

By desiring to maintain the subjection of women—a state incidental to racial progress established in order to raise the male to a position of equality with the woman—these people are in very deed enemies to their own kind; moles crawling in benighted regions of their own making, unconscious of the beautiful world above and around them. They are the fools who whisper in their hearts "there is no God." Who has not noticed that it is always the least virile and manly amongst the men who are so bent upon "keeping women in their proper place"?

QUANTITY VERSUS QUALITY IN CHILDREN.

As for President Roosevelt's insistence upon large families, Lady Grove asks:—

Is not the quality rather than the quantity of children the thing to be aimed at? If, then, by improving women's status the breed improves, as improve it must, is not this preferable to the "plenty" in their present very mixed condition? Has no one sufficient imagination to see in their mind's eye a race that would be incapable of breeding this mass of "undesirable aliens" who are tossed about from shore to shore, welcome nowhere, and a curse to themselves?

THE EXTRAVAGANT ECONOMY OF WOMEN.

There is a third paper in the same Review, brightly written, but hardly of such serious import as the two others, entitled "The Extravagant Economy of Women," by Mrs. John Lane. She says that "it takes the great, splendid masculine spendthrifts in high places to glorify the world with treasures of priceless art." Women never have money, and so they make the extravagantly reckless economies, saving a penny at the cost of a pound. Especially does she condemn the rage for chiffons and the family joint. She says:—

If the Englishwoman would only take to the chiffons of cooking instead of the chiffons of clothes! It is an extravagance to cook badly; it is an extravagance to buy things because they are cheap; it is an extravagance to waste time in doing what someone else can do better (if one can afford it).

Mrs. Lane is a very lively writer whose contributions always add to the gaiety, if not of nations, certainly of the periodicals.

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HOW THE POSSESSING CLASSES OPPOSE PROGRESS.

A PROFOUNDLY thoughtful paper on the possibilities of popular progress appears in the *University Review* from the pen of Mr. J. A. Hobson. After repudiating the idea that economic forces alone supply the motive power of progress, he finds the most conclusive evidence of the growing power of popular ideas and sentiment in the fact that the vested interests base their defence more and more on appeals to the supreme court of reason and of morals.

THE MOST PRESSING REFORMS.

He grants, indeed :—

Before a really effective demand for the higher forms of wealth, the nobler means of life, can be evoked, sufficiency and security of the material basis of personal efficiency must be won. Economic reforms must take precedence in time; problems of housing and of food, of regular remunerative employment, of access to the land, of greater leisure, of ease and comfort in old age, everywhere stand as barriers to a higher life for the people. Now the real solution of every one of these practical problems involves a successful attack upon vested interests; economic liberty can only be won by the razing of the fortresses of monopoly.

But he maintains :—

What the present pressing interests of progress demand is the organisation of the intelligence and moral energy of the people for the definite work of economic reform by the overthrow of vested interests and the establishment of economic equality of opportunity, within the nation.

THE PROTECTIVE SOCIOLOGY OF VESTED INTERESTS.

This leads to a very subtle and interesting exposure of the new tactics of defence adopted by the possessing classes with a view to prevent the organisation of popular intelligence. They divert attention to the need of individual moralisation, and argue that "If enough individuals separately win salvation, Society is saved." Or they foster the combative, competitive instincts of the lower nature of man. Mr. Hobson, observing the influences exercised by the possessing classes over universities, churches, parties, press and literature, traces the improvisation of the "sociology of the vested interests." The individual struggle for existence is imported straight from biology; but the biological conception of mutual aid or conscious co-operation is ignored. The stress is laid on the individual character, its self-reliance and self-sufficiency, while suppressing the fact that no individual living in society is capable of self-support. Crude orthodoxy is invoked to make a man content with his place in this world and occupy his thoughts with bright hopes of another, or he is lulled to apathy by mysticism, Hegelianism or evolutionary determinism. "From these sources are derived modern theories of Oligarchy, Protection, Militarism, Imperialism, Property and Charity, chief buttresses of the present order."

THEIR "SPIRITUAL MERCENARIES."

Mr. Hobson is hard upon what he calls the spiritual mercenaries of the vested interests. He says :—

Though these grave professors, right reverend fathers, right honourable statesmen, and sagacious editors may not know it, the finances which support their institutions are derived from rents, monopoly profits, and other forms of unearned income, and they will fight with such intellectual and spiritual weapons as they can wield for defence of the social-economic order which sustains them.

Nevertheless, these subtle defences are held by Mr. Hobson to be ineffectual. Modern capitalism makes directly for moral democracy. The large city life imposed by modern industry bears fruit in a clearer civic consciousness and co-operation. "Justice is a great ally." While his "methodology of progress" asserts a priority in time for economic reforms, he insists that the actual initiative is drawn from the domain of moral character and intelligence.

THE UNIVERSITIES AND LABOUR.

THE *University Review* opens with a paper on "University Settlements," by Canon Barnett. He maintains that :—

A settlement in the original idea was not a mission, but a means by which University men and workmen might by natural intercourse get to understand one another, and co-operate in social reform.

He urges that what is needed is the democratising of the old Universities and the humanising of the working men. The Universities need what the working men can supply, just as the working men need what the Universities can supply. The Universities have the knowledge of human things. If they were in touch with the industrial classes they would be constrained to give forth the principles which underlie social progress, and at any rate guide the nation to remedies which would not be worse than the disease. Knowledge without industry is often selfishness. Industry without knowledge is often brutality. Working men have energy, honesty, fellow-feeling and habit of sacrifice, but as a class they have not knowledge of human things. Canon Barnett adds :—

The working class movement which is so full of promise for the nation seems to me likely to fail unless it be inspired by the human knowledge which the Universities represent.

Settlements, by promoting friendship between University men and working men, may help towards this goal. Canon Barnett traces the result of their influence in educational reform and improved local government. But as to the effect of Settlements on Oxford and Cambridge, he says :—

There does not seem to be much change in the attitude of these Universities to social reform, and they are not apparently moved by any impulse which comes from workmen.

The Canon closes by saying that "Social reform will soon be the all-absorbing interest, and the method by which industry and knowledge may co-operate has yet to be tried, and one way in which to bring about such co-operation is the way of University settlements."

Is lawn tennis a manly game? Mr. Eustace Miles discusses this question in the *Young Man*, and gives an answer which, on the whole, inclines towards the negative.

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THE MODERN ITALIAN DRAMA.

MISS HELEN ZIMMERN, writing in the *Cornhill*, says that until comparatively recent times Italy had no modern dramatists; now, however, she has many, of whom, at all events to English people, D'Annunzio is by far the best known. But several less known dramatists paved the way for him, and, says the writer, "even now, when he has achieved world-wide success, it is permissible to doubt whether he has real dramatic talent. . . . The fact remains that he revolutionised the modern Italian theatre."

TASTE FOR HISTORY AND RHETORIC.

Italian taste in drama seems to be entirely unlike English. Problem plays, after the manner of Ibsen and his school, find no favour with Italian audiences, whereas historical plays, pronounced dull by a Northern public, appear greatly to please them:—

This taste originates, perhaps, in the classical traditions of the Italians. Appeals to antiquity find an echo among every class of playgoers, and, curiously enough, this response is, if possible, keener in the lower than the upper social ranks, for the lower classes in Italy, save perhaps a section of very advanced Socialists, still feed upon the splendid records of their national story.

Didactic plays, on the other hand, the public will not stand. They laugh, they hiss, they talk, they call the curtain down. And an Italian public is the most critical and merciless in the world. Not even an old favourite can save a situation. As in music they will not tolerate a false note, and without pity whistle a trembling *débutante* or a worn-out artist off the stage, so at the play they will not endure being sermonised, instructed, or bored. Only what bores other nations does not bore them, and *vice versa*. Thus they will listen for hours, and with the most rapt attention, to what a northerner would call empty flight of rhetoric; they will applaud to the echo interminable speeches of richly coloured words and rolling periods, regardless of the fact that when reduced to plain speech they contain few ideas, and are compounded chiefly of "words, idle words"; sufficient if they are musically woven and tickle the sensitive and innately true ear of the Italian. Hence in part the great and overwhelming success achieved by Gabriele d'Annunzio, understood by few foreigners, to whom too much of the work of this undoubted genius seems "full of sound and fury, signifying nothing."

THE CHIEF DRAMATIST.

D'Annunzio, with his *Leitmotif* of lust, blood, love, and brute force, blent with ardent patriotism, a keen appreciation of Nature and exquisite art, began his dramatist's work when foreign influence on the Italian stage was paramount, and at once pressed into his service the very actress to whom much of the foreign corruption was due—Duse. His first great success was the play whose name is always associated with that of Duse—"La Gioconda"; his next, "La Gloria," was hissed off the stage at Naples, in spite of its extreme originality of conception and treatment. Then came "Citta Morta,"

a play that was criticised according as his audience could overlook the unpleasant fundamental episode, which was obviously introduced as a challenge to common morality, being in no sense an integral necessity to the action or to the harmony of the play. But on this point there is something hopelessly twisted in D'Annunzio's mind, which must prevent him from ever attaining to the highest greatness.

His next play, "Francesca da Rimini," excited the whole intellectual world of Italy, though it had to be adjusted before the critical Italian public would have it. In his latest play, the "Figlia di Jorio," the writer thinks D'Annunzio "has touched his theatrical high-water mark," horrible as is the fundamental tale.

Of course, so successful a dramatist has many imitators, and, says Miss Zimmern, "in pointing them to higher dramatic ideals than those of mere amusement he certainly has done good work." Unfortunately, however, his followers have all his violence, his over-fondness for blood, thunder, and crime, without his redeeming features; so that the Italian drama of to-day cannot, as yet, be said to hold up the mirror to Italian Nature.

THE IDEALIST LEADER.

There is, however, one Italian dramatist whose works, the writer thinks, will far outlast D'Annunzio's "magnificently worded but immoral fireworks." Italy has been touched with the revival of Idealism, that turning of attention to spiritualism which is having such an effect in modern France; and the leader of this movement is E. A. Butti, a man as yet hardly known outside Italy.

Several other young dramatic writers are gaining vogue who do not seem to show D'Annunzio's decadent and morbid characteristics—Roberto Bracco, a disciple of Ibsen and Hauptmann; Giuseppe Giacosa, a light comedy writer; Rovetta, who takes historical subjects; and Praga, whose amusing plays always draw large audiences. The writer's final conclusion is that:—

One thing is certain. No other nation has a modern drama so full of high classical aspirations, so remote, as a whole, in its essence, from the trivial humdrum of life, so desirous to take its auditors outside the daily routine of existence.

A PLEA FOR THE STUDY OF LOCAL HISTORY.

MR. RAMSAY MUIR contributes to the *University Review* a wise and cogent plea for the study of local history. He urges:—

Not until a man's city has become a personality to him will he be ready to think, dream, and work for it; and it is from an intelligible picture of its past development that he will most easily obtain a vivid and understanding knowledge of its present condition. Every city, every county, therefore, should have a clear popular story of itself, so written that the ordinary citizen would be able to read it with pleasure, and to derive from it some connected and logical ideas. . . . I would go further and say that there should be school books on local history in every school. By the use of local history in schools we may in the first place hope most easily to cultivate the historical imagination of children. . . . In the second place we may certainly hope by this means to lay, in the schools, where it can best be laid, the foundations of a reasonable civic patriotism.

He applauds the Victoria County histories as a great and heroic attempt, but urges that the collection, preservation, and interpretation of all documents of local history in all parts of the country should be taken over by provincial universities. A school of local history has been working successfully in Liverpool for some time.

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ZOLA'S METHOD OF WORK

HOW "L'ASSOMMOIR" WAS WRITTEN.

THE opening article in *La Revue* of June 15th is devoted to Zola's Method of Work. Madame Zola has placed all Zola's manuscripts, notes, and materials generally (ninety volumes in all) for his colossal work in the Bibliothèque Nationale, and since these are now public property, the writer of the article, H. Massis, has studied them in the hope of arriving at a more perfect conception of the individuality of their author.

Of all contemporary novelists, says H. Massis, Zola was the most popular and yet the most differently judged. He had sincere admirers, friends, and disciples. His detractors also were numerous, including almost all the critics and the educated public. On the pretext of analysing or studying his work innumerable articles have been written to condemn his novels and deny his talent. Either he was badly understood, or perhaps there was a general desire to misunderstand him. His success, nevertheless, was very great.

ZOLA'S NOTEBOOKS.

To-day Zola belongs to history, and the writer thinks it is time a serious effort was made to separate the spirit and the real meaning of his work from the confused mass of theories of his system. It is a surprise, however, to find that the Notebooks, instead of disclosing the theorist, the experimentalist, and the scientist, show us only an artist who worked very much like other artists, with as much imagination, insight, and personal genius. After summarising what Dr. Toulouse has already written on Zola's method of work, the writer begins a study of "L'Assommoir" in the light of the new documents, and in the extracts quoted from them he endeavours to discover some of the means by which Zola obtained his effects, and such artifices of composition and technique which the simple reading of the novel cannot reveal.

GENERAL PLAN OF THE STORY.

The manuscripts relating to "L'Assommoir" form two volumes, the first containing the editorial work, and the second being the "dossier." The analysis and the extracts given refer to the second. It may be noted that the volume runs to 233 folios, and is divided up into nine sections, giving first the general plan, and then a more detailed plan of the work; notes on alcoholism; notes (with plans) of the streets, quarters, cabarets, etc.; the characters; notes taken in the "Sublime" of Denis Poulot; notes on wash-houses, washerwomen, zinc-workers, etc.; general sketch; and miscellaneous notes, newspaper cuttings, etc.

It was in 1868 that Zola decided to write the novel, and with that end in view he went to live in the Rue Saint-Jacques to observe the life of the people and families ruined by alcohol. He made a brief sketch of his impressions, but the work was not undertaken till ten years later. A study of his notes shows that he had collected a mass of materials before he knew exactly how he would utilise them.

A STORY OF REAL LIFE!

The following quotations from the Notebooks will give an idea of Zola's method:—

The novel should be like this—in a word, give an absolutely exact picture of the real life of the people. Neither flatter or blacken the workman.

As to the title, Zola thus reasons with himself:—

If I call the book "The Simple Life of Gervaise Macquart," the chief character should be simplicity itself. A story of reality from day to day without complications. Few scenes, absolutely nothing romantic. Pure facts, but giving the whole life of the people.

THE HEROINE.

He also converses with himself on the heroine:—

My Gervaise Macquart is to be the heroine, the woman of the people. It is her history I propose to write.

Here follows an outline of Gervaise's history, and then Zola jots down what he will do with her. Next, he reflects on her character and temperament, taking care to give particulars of her hereditary and personal antecedents before the action of the book begins. He says:—

She is to be a sympathetic figure. Temperament tender and passionate. She took drink because her mother did so. At Paris she is a new Gervaise. She no longer drinks, she loves Lantier and is devoted to her children. At work a beast of burden, but a tender nature. An excellent woman at bottom, which education might have developed. Each of her qualities turns against her; work brutalises her, her tenderness leads her to extraordinary weaknesses, etc.

DRAMATIC ENDING.

Then secondary characters have to be found to help to make the story. Many of them are to live in the same house.

More details of the characters, then a first attempt at a plot, including the ending, with reference to which Zola says:—

The end is the most important thing. All the characters must appear. Gervaise must be the principal and central character, and as it is her life I am writing, I must make of her a sympathetic woman, and show every one working consciously or unconsciously for her ruin.

But I want to keep to the simplicity of facts, and yet be very dramatic and very touching.

THE PSYCHOLOGIST.

Finally, in this brief sketch, Zola takes up politics and distributes political opinions among the different characters. In the next section details of all the characters are given. Judging from his notes, H. Massis does not think him a very delicate psychologist. His sensibility was limited, and he never analyses the finer sentiments. He sees rather than penetrates, observing striking traits, silhouettes, types, attitudes. But he notes with vigour the particular and salient characteristic which will make each personage live a picturesque, outward life, and render him exceedingly conspicuous. In these character-sketches, which are full of details not published in the book, though Zola drew his conclusions from them, we have the key to all the characters.

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OUR CHIEF FOREIGN LARDER:

ARGENTINA.

Two articles in the magazines deal with the extraordinary progress and possibilities of Argentina. In the *American Review of Reviews* Mr. John Barrett, formerly American Minister to Argentina, writes of that country as the "wonderland of South America." He thus summarises his description :—

Argentina is as large as half of the United States proper, and covers 1,200,000 square miles; it has a growing population of only 5,000,000, but an annual foreign trade of $450,000,000, or $90 per head; it is located in the south temperate zone, and is a "white man's country"; it is a great agricultural land, and its products are similar to those of the United States; it possesses extraordinary mining possibilities in the Andes; it has a seaboard, indented with many harbours on the Atlantic, of 1,500 miles, and is drained by the extensive navigable River Plate system; it is gridironed with up-to-date railroads; its government and constitution are similar to those of the United States. Buenos Ayres, the capital, has a population of one million, and is one of the most beautiful and prosperous cities in the world.

A NEW AND COMPOSITE RACE.

He speaks highly of the Press of Buenos Ayres, which would be a credit to the leading American cities. More important is his description of the new race reared in that favoured clime. He says :—

Argentina is becoming the home of a new, forceful, energetic, and ambitious race. In other words, it would seem as if the blending of the original Spanish blood with that of the other Latin races, like the Italians and the French, together with an intermingling of English, Irish, and German strains, in a wonderful climate and in a new country, was evolving a people with the best characteristics of all these. The men average large of physique, quick of action, and clever of mind. The women are graceful, bright, and possessed of a remarkable finesse of manner and spirit, and they hold into maturity their early beauty like the women of the northern temperate zone. In these descriptions I refer to the higher grades; the so-called lower classes are uniformly healthy and vigorous, with average mentality. The statistics of 1903 showed 1,000,000 foreigners in Argentina in a total of 5,000,000. Of these, 500,000 were Italians, 200,000 Spaniards, 100,000 French, 25,000 English, 18,000 Germans, 15,000 Swiss, 13,000 Austrians, and the remainder of many nationalities.

In the *Economic Journal* Mr. Walter T. Layton writes on the relation of Argentina to our food supply. He shows that it is one of our chief sources of wheat and our largest producer of fresh meat. Of frozen and chilled meat Argentina sent us in 1904 155,000 tons as against 120,000 from the United States, and 90,000 tons from New Zealand. Of frozen and chilled beef the United States sends fifty-five per cent., and Argentina forty per cent., only five per cent. coming from other countries.

125 ANIMALS KILLED EVERY MINUTE.

The rapid growth of the meat trade has developed new and expeditious methods of despatch :—

Animals are sent by train from the prairie to Buenos Ayres, where they are received into one of the great freezing works, killed, cleaned, and frozen at the rate of 400 an hour. There existed in 1903 fifty-six such establishments in different countries, capable of dealing with 180,000 animals a day. Of these, seven, with a killing capacity of 54,000, were in Argentina. Although the execution is rapid and painless, the slaughter of animals on such a vast scale is appalling to think of. One hundred and twenty-five animals killed every minute of the day and night!

OUR GROWING GRANARY.

The wheat trade has grown with marvellous rapidity. In 1884 the Republic imported wheat. In 1904 it surpassed the United States as a source of supply of wheat to Great Britain. The quantities received by Great Britain in 1904 were:—From British India, 5,940,000 quarters; Russia, 5,490,000 quarters; Argentina, 5,000,000 quarters; United States of America, 4,400,000 quarters; Australasia, 2,400,000 quarters; Canada, 1,450,000 quarters. In 1903 the inhabitants of Argentina were sending us more wheat per head than any other country. This progress has been made with most defective farming over a small area. Only ten million acres were under wheat in 1904, out of a possible eighty millions. Of the total interest paid to this country by foreign governments more than fifty per cent. comes from America, and twenty-five per cent. from Argentina—about ten times as much per head as is paid by our own dependency of India. Mr. Layton considers that for our food supply in the future we must not look much longer to the United States. Canada is not yet ready to take their vacant place. Australia is liable to dry seasons. Russia and Argentina are the only countries which may be relied upon to supply our growing needs. Of the two, imports from Argentina would be less liable to interruption from war.

HOUSEHOLD TRAINING:

SHOULD IT BE COMPULSORY?

HANS ESCHELBACH, writing in the June number of *Nord und Süd*, makes a novel suggestion with reference to women and household training.

The writer reminds his readers that in Germany every healthy man is obliged to devote some years to military service; in short, every young man receives a certain training in the art of war, and is expected to sacrifice his life on the battlefield should the necessity arise. Now he suggests that young women should make some sacrifices too for the good of the State, but in this case it would be in the cause of peace. He also believes his scheme would be of great benefit to the women themselves during the whole of their lives.

The State, he says, must proclaim the compulsory service of all women for training in the domestic arts. In the first year housekeeping in all its branches should be practically studied, and the second might be devoted to instruction in the bringing up of children, sick-nursing, and other useful subjects. There should also be regulations, uniforms, etc., to correspond in some measure to the regulations in the military service, and the State should be prepared to spend as much on the women as it now spends on the men.

A SCHOOL FOR BRIDES-ELECT.

In the *English Illustrated Magazine* for July there is a description of a school for brides-elect, which Miss Edith Hendrickson has established at Logan, in Pennsylvania. Its motto is "How to make a man happy," and the students of man's happiness are taught how to cook, how to market, how to sew, how to entertain, etc.

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THE RUSSIAN POLES OF TO-DAY.

THEIR GRIEVANCES AND THEIR HOPES.

MR. DAVID BELL MACGOWAN contributes to the July *Century* a very interesting account of Russian Poland as it is to-day. He calls his article "The Future of Poland"; but it is more important for what it says as to the present state of the country. He quotes the following statement of the Polish case against Russia from the mouth of a professional man who is an influential member of the National Democracy.

THE GRIEVANCES OF THE POLES.

Why should Poles be loyal? he asked:—

Though only one-twelfth of the population of the Empire, we are now, December, 1904, supplying forty per cent. of the troops in Manchuria. Our land taxes are eight times as high as in Russia. The railway tariff on grain is seventy-five copecks from Odessa to Warsaw; it is ninety-two copecks from Lublin, a Polish town on the same line of railway, and only a fifth as far as Odessa. This is to give the Russian grain-producers a market at our expense. Here is the Report of the Department of Control for 1899. Any other year would serve as well. The revenues derived from the ten provinces of Poland are stated as 135,000,000 rubles. Of this sum 37,000,000 was transferred to the imperial treasury, 48,000,000 was expended for the army and the public debt, and only 47,000,000 was allotted to the support of the civil government and for civilising agencies in Poland.

WHAT THE POLES WANT.

The National Democracy refuses to recognise the obligations of tripartite loyalty. We want future independence, like Hungary. For the present we demand the recognition of national rights, while remaining in the Russian Empire. This is the programme of the immense majority of the Polish people. The National Democracy is the chief agency for the instruction of the people, particularly the peasants and artisans, in history and geography. It circulates immense numbers of newspapers printed in Galicia. There are special organs for the educated classes, the peasants, the school-children.

"Everything in Poland that is worth while is an evasion," I was told by a leading barrister. "Everything is done by stealth or bribery, everything takes a side turn. The educational energies of the people are wholly directed in illegal channels. There are educational institutions whose existence is unknown to the government. Inspectors are employed on regular salaries. Young ladies who do not teach are frowned upon in good society."

WHAT THE POLES ASK FOR.

Last year the Poles were invited to state what they wished to obtain from the Government of Russia:—

A delegate meeting of one hundred and five persons assembled in the home of a nobleman, under the chairmanship of the Catholic Bishop of Warsaw, and adopted a long memorial for presentation to Prince Mirsky. It closed by making the following demands:—

1. The use of the Polish language in the schools, courts, and public offices.
2. The appointment of Poles to all public offices.
3. Self-government on an elective basis in town and country, with the retention of the existing commune, or "gmina."
4. Freedom of conscience.

Such were the minimum demands of all the parties, excepting the Social Democrats, the "Bund," and the "Proletariat," as another Radical Labour party is called. Many of the Liberals and National Democrats were disposed to add a fifth clause: a National Diet and an autonomous Government subordinate merely in matters of Imperial concern to the authorities of St Petersburg.

The demands of the Lithuanian Poles, made about the same time in petitions to Prince Mirsky, were therefore for the rights of a minority population. They ask to be allowed to talk Polish freely, to hold schools in Polish at private expense, to conduct their worship free of molestation, and to own land and engage in business on the same terms as other Russian subjects. In other words, they ask for the same privileges that German subjects and residents of the empire already freely enjoy.

WHAT HAS BEEN GIVEN THEM?

The Editor of the *Century* appends to Mr. Macgowan's article the following note:—

Since the above article was made ready for the press, the Tsar, in a rescript issued May 16th, 1905, removed many of the restrictive ordinances from which Poland has suffered. Permission to introduce the Polish and Lithuanian languages into the primary and secondary schools is granted; the assemblies of Polish nobles are re-established; the purchase of land by Catholic peasants is permitted; and these measures, it is understood, are to be followed by local self-government through the zemstvo. Should these reforms be put in force, the result will mark a complete reversal of Russian policy in Poland.

THE SEPARATION OF NORWAY AND SWEDEN.

A SUGGESTED ARBITRATION.

MR. E. JOHN SOLANO, writing in the *Monthly Review* on "Scandinavia in the Scales of the Future," lays stress upon the danger that Germany, by way of creating bad blood between Briton and Slav, may encourage Russia to seize the northern seaports of Norway. The Norwegian littoral, he points out, is more than ever tempting to Russia now that she is driven out of the Pacific. He hopes that Norway will not sever the union with Sweden:—

If the Norwegian people have finally decided on separation, the situation is indeed hopeless. But if they are truly desirous of maintaining the principle of the Union—which their Ministers have stated to be the case—and, at the same time, determined to vindicate, peacefully, their right to stand as an independent sovereign State—there is one practical way for the attainment of both of these ends. They have now declared that the issues with Sweden are international—not domestic. Then, through the present admirable and conciliatory attitude of Sweden, they may, without loss of dignity or prestige, follow the precedent of other independent States, and propose to seek final arbitration upon the issues with Sweden—from a friendly and trusted foreign ruler, with a view to preserving the principle of the Union in whatever form it may be both possible and acceptable. For such an office King Edward VII. of Greater Britain may well be preferred, both by reason of his relationship to the future Queen of Sweden—who would have been the joint-queen of Sweden and Norway—and his reputation as an advocate of peace. Such an arbitrament would further set the seal of Britain upon the essential condition of the future safety of Scandinavia—the Union, to which she gave her sanction when, through her fleets and armies, she gave peace to Europe a century ago. This suggestion—if all others fail—is at least worth the attention of Scandinavian statesmen.

"A Danish Observer," writing in the *American Review of Reviews*, says:—

There will be no war—no attempt to force Norway back into the Union. All good Scandinavians will hope that another form of union may be found—possibly an alliance including the third Scandinavian nation, Denmark—more likely to promote the happiness in peace and war of the three sister nations of Scandinavia.

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HOW SPONGES ARE GATHERED.

IN *Harper's* Mr. C. W. Furlong gives an interesting sketch of the Greek sponge divers of Tripoli. It is a striking picture of the perils by which the sponge is obtained for us. We are told that "out of the seven hundred scaphanders (divers equipped with helmet and tube) working on this coast, from sixty to a hundred die every year, and sooner or later hardly a man escapes from divers' paralysis." The greatest danger is in the rapid ascent, producing sudden relief of pressure. A partially paralysed diver recovers the use of his limbs again on descending. These divers work for six months in the year, from April to October, from sunrise to sunset, generally on a rough sea and under the scorching rays of an African sun. During the winter months they spend most of their time ashore in their island homes. The experienced diver will receive from £40 to £120. To make their profits, or to pay their way, "the captains are obliged to treat the divers with great severity, and hire overseers who devise most brutal means of forcing them to fish at any cost." The hot air from the desert, heated by friction in the air pumps, ought to be cooled with water, but is frequently pumped down at an excessively high temperature. If his haul is unsatisfactory, the diver is sent down and kept down, in spite of his protests. The writer thus describes the descent of a diver, Pteroudiz:—

I followed his sinking form, as the last glint of his shining helmet, radiating shafts of refracted light in all directions, disappeared into the oblivion of the mysterious depths, where every ten metres equalled another atmospheric pressure. Crawling along the bottom, taking care not to wrench the weights from his feet, which would cause him to turn head downward, he searched among the wonders and beauties of the semi-tropical sea-garden, and when he found a colony of the reddish-brown Tripoli sponge, signalled to the overseer, whereupon the spot was buoyed. Discarding among others the few black and worthless male sponges, he selected only the marketable ones, the best of which he gathered from the rocks. Sometimes the shadowy form of a huge shark or dogfish glided dangerously near him.

Suddenly Pteroudiz made his appearance at the surface, the water rolling off his helmet and shoulders as from some great amphibious creature; and the bag of dark, heavy sponges, dripping and streaming with ooze and sea water, was hauled aboard.

So much for the divers. As for the sponges:—

As soon as the sponges are brought aboard they are thrown in heaps on deck near the scuppers, where the barefooted sailors tramp and work out the ooze; then, strung on lines, they are soused over the side, and trail overboard some ten hours during the night. To break and separate from them shell-fish and other parasites, they are beaten with heavy sticks on deck or on the reef rocks off Tripoli; and after being well soaked in the sea again, many are bleached by being immersed in a tub of water containing a certain solution of oxalic acid, from which they emerge a yellowish colour, care having been taken to avoid burning them.

IN *Westermann* for June there is an article by Friedrich Fuchs on "Animal-Painting in England." The work of Landseer comes in for a good deal of notice, and reproductions of his well-known pictures figure among the illustrations. The same number contains an interesting article on Japanese metalwork, contributed by Oskar Münsterberg.

WHAT CREATURE SHOULD I PREFER TO BE?

A NATURALIST'S SYMPOSIUM.

IN the July *Pearson* there is a symposium on a novel subject. The editor, while watching the movements of a squirrel one day, thought he would give a good deal to be able to spend one day at least in the squirrel's skin. Then the idea occurred to him to discover, if possible, into what creatures other people would like to be transformed if they had the power given them to inhabit the body of any other creature than man. He therefore asked a number of naturalists, "What Creature should I prefer to be?" for the purposes of the present article.

I WOULD BE A DRAGON-FLY.

Four writers have selected animals—Mr. Louis Wain the elephant, Sir Henry Seton-Karr the lordly stag, Mr. E. Kay Robinson the ape, and Mr. H. A. Bryden the springbuck.

Mr. Sydney Buxton envies the old trout, and the Rev. Theodore Wood would be transformed into a dragon-fly for the following reasons:—

The life of a dragon-fly is a romance of two worlds. It begins in the water; it ends in the air.

Both as a grub and as a perfect insect, the dragon-fly is an incarnation of speed. It glides swiftly and smoothly and easily through the water, and still more swiftly and smoothly and easily through the air.

Both as a grub and as a perfect insect the dragon-fly is an incarnation of power. It is lord and master of the pond, lord and master of the air. Its only rivals are other dragon-flies, with which it rarely meets.

The only drawback that I can see is the shortness of a dragon-fly's life. But, if short, it is unquestionably a merry one.

I WOULD I WERE A BIRD.

A well-known writer on natural history is Mr. George A. B. Dewar. He would choose to roam from flower to flower as the purple emperor among butterflies, or be a kestrel among birds. Mr. Richard Kearton, who loves all birds, would elect to be a robin. Mr. S. L. Bensusan would change places with the cuckoo; Mr. Robert Morley would be a chicken were it not for fear of scientific feeding, and so he elects to be a robin, which has nothing but the cat to fear; Mr. Fred Whishaw, after rejecting a great many creatures in turn, decides in favour of the capercailzie, and Mr. J. A. Owen and Mr. Oliver G. Pike would like to live the life of the skylark.

MR. W. R. LETHABY, who writes the opening article in the *Burlington Magazine* for July, gives an interesting account of the English Primitives and their work in the Painted Chamber, or Chamber of St. Edward, at Westminster. For centuries these paintings were lost to sight. In 1800 a few were discovered, but were soon covered up with whitewash and blue paper. In 1819 they were again brought to light, to be again soon obliterated; and in 1834 the chamber and its paintings were destroyed by fire. A careful account of them, however, was published by the Society of Antiquaries; the text by John Gage Rokewode being supplemented by drawings and coloured engravings by C. A. Stothard. They represent the labours of the twelve months, such as mowing, reaping, Biblical stories, the virtues, etc.

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THE DRAMATIC SEASON OF 1905.

THE TRIUMPH OF SHAW.

IN *Blackwood's Magazine* the writer of "Musings without Method" describes the dramatic season now drawing to a close as "a triumph for the French and Mr. Bernard Shaw." Of the two he thinks Mr. Shaw's the greater triumph. That Mr. Shaw is the fashion no one can deny; but whether his worshippers understand him is another question. From the fact that they generally laugh in the wrong place *Blackwood's* reviewer surmises that they do not understand him. They prate of the "Shavian Philosophy," but the writer admits himself unable to discover this much-vaunted philosophy.

Mr. Shaw, if only he knew it, is a dramatist first and last. He interprets his characters, not in the terms of this or that dogma, but in the terms of the stage. He has a gift of construction which no living playwright can surpass, and this gift is far higher and rarer than an easy traffic in false doctrines. The true reason of the world's misunderstanding of Mr. Shaw is not far to seek. He is an ironist, often subtle and sometimes profound. And the world does not like irony, and takes an irrational revenge in believing all the silly things that Mr. Shaw says about himself and Shakespeare.

Coming to the French plays the writer says that method, alike in acting and writing, is their great glory, and method can lend a distinction even to mediocrity. French plays may be, and often are, deficient in character, but they are finished. The English stage knows neither moderation nor discipline; the French actor must know both. Until we make the discovery that Nature is an insecure guide, and can only be interpreted through the medium of art, we may despair of improvement. The amateur is the curse of the British stage, and until he is got rid of hope of betterment is small; and the writer takes the view that there is little hope of getting rid of him. We do not really love the drama. Those of us who go to see Coquelin do so largely to show that we know French! The popular taste may be well gauged by the extreme popularity of "Leah Kleschna," a melodrama of which the writer gives a scathingly humorous account. In spite of Mr. Shaw and French plays he is not hopeful of the future.

PARADOX AND PRETENCE.

MR. CHESTERTON'S "Heretics" is subjected by the writer of "Musings without Method" in *Blackwood's Magazine* to a severely scarifying criticism, almost in the style of Macaulay when his wrath was aroused. Mr. Chesterton is one of the new generation kicking at the door, and his last book is another shout to attract attention. Of the making of paradoxes there is no end; and it is a form of wit "not beyond the reach of the youngest aspirant." "To make verbal paradoxes is a mechanical trick which a monkey might learn in a week." "A good bush needs no wine," one of the "Heretics" witticisms, will doubtless be hailed as a masterpiece of ingenuity. *Blackwood's* reviewer simultaneously calls a spade a spade and the above phrase "nonsense." Mr. Chesterton chatters without his book; he is a blunderer always, and touches few subjects which he does not confuse. It is not his habit to produce any proofs of his statements, and hasty generalisations his soul loveth. And he rattles on from false premisses to insecure conclusions, with the air of a man who has accomplished a noble and useful task.

In short, clearly the writer considers Chestertonism as a vice; and he rejoices that in Paris there are still a few poets who esteem the practice of their art of greater importance than the inculcation of a trite morality. Such a periodical as the new French quarterly *Vers et Prose* would be impossible in England.

THE HUNDRED BEST BOOKS.

LISTS BY LORD ACTON AND MR. SHORTER.

IN the *Pall Mall Magazine* for July Lord Acton's list of the Hundred Best Books is printed, with comments by Mr. Clement K. Shorter.

Since it would be impossible to quote the list of books here, some idea of its character may be gleaned from the following remarks of Mr. Shorter concerning it:—

It indicates the enormous preference which on the whole Lord Acton gave to the Literature of Knowledge over the Literature of Power, to use De Quincey's famous distinction. With the exception of Dante's "Divine Comedy," there is practically not a single book that has any title whatever to a place in the Literature of Power, a literature which many of us think the only thing in the world of books worth consideration. Great philosophy is here, and high thought; while now and again we find the least important book of a well-known author.

THE "HAMLET" TEST.

In conclusion, Mr. Shorter gives his list. He excludes living writers, and, in explanation of the principle which has guided him in naming a hundred books with which to start a library in the departments of Poetry, Fiction, History and Essays, etc., and Biography and Autobiography, twenty-five works to each, says:—

Surely Dante's "Divine Comedy" and Banyan's "Pilgrim's Progress" make a universal appeal. That universal appeal is the point at which alone guidance is possible. There are great books that can be read only by the few, but surely the very greatest appeal alike to the educated and the illiterate, to the man of rich intellectual endowment, and to the man to whom all processes of reasoning are incomprehensible.

"Hamlet" is a wonderful test of this quality. It "holds the boards" at the small provincial theatre, it is enacted by Mr. Crummles to an illiterate peasantry, and it is performed by the greatest actor to the most select city audience. It is made the subject of study by learned commentators. It is world-embracing. Are there in the English language, including translations, a hundred books that stand the test as "Hamlet" stands it?

F. DE LANNOY, writing in the June number of the *Revue Générale*, has an article on Russia and the Revolution in Belgium in 1830. At first sight the hostility of the Tsar Nicolas I. to the events of 1830 in Belgium seems strange, but, according to the writer, the Tsar's intervention arose out of his convictions regarding the principle of authority, and he believed it to be his duty to oppose in any part of Europe all ideas of independence.

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THE PHILOSOPHY OF STILES.

MR. J. HARRIS STONE, who contributes a charming article on the subject of Stiles to the *English Illustrated Magazine* of July, draws attention to the many kinds of stiles to be found, and he proceeds to describe and illustrate some of the types by his own photographs.

THE PERFECT STILE.

The first type described is the perfect stile of the prosperous man. Mr. Stone writes :—

Show me your stiles, and I will tell you what sort of man or woman you are. The spick-and-span stile, of two-inch well-planed planking throughout, with a wide top-rail and conveniently arranged steps, proclaims the man of tidy habits, thoughtful of the comfort of others, considerate in all things. He is probably fond of the good things of this life, very prosaic, desirable as an acquaintance, with few friends.

His fields around are like himself—well kept and preserved. Artistic weeds, wild flowers, and shadowy trees are not favoured on his lands. . . .

THE STILE OF DESOLATION.

In his second type Mr. Stone goes to the stile which "eloquently spells ruin." He says :—

Nettles grow unheeded around it, with their antidote, dock-leaves, adjacent ; the trees embower it till it is difficult to locate it as a boundary, and the structure itself is dilapidated. The steps are broken—or even are not. The top bar is in fragments, the other rails faulty. The fields around are uncultivated and obviously neglected.

Agriculture in this country has for years past been going to the dogs ; here it has gone. The mortgagee is merely waiting to seize the land for his loan at two-thirds of its value, and he naturally cares nothing for stiles. It is a saddening picture, to be frequently seen in Essex and many other counties.

CENTREPIECES OF RURAL SCENERY.

From these two extreme types Mr. Stone easily turns to the ideal stile, describing it as follows :—

And then there is the stile not too faultlessly perfect, but just sufficiently practical to fulfil its purpose, while appealing at the same time to the artistic eye, and beguilingly causing the wayfaring man or woman to linger awhile. The surroundings, perhaps overhanging trees of beech, birch or elm, are not tonsorially treated at stated periods, but bounteous Nature is allowed to revel at her own sweet will—to riot, in short, as she delights to do—and the stile becomes the centre piece of a picture characteristically English or Irish, as the case may be.

Such stiles, adds Mr. Stone, "suggest an owner of an artistic temperament, easy to get on with, indolent perhaps, but delightful company."

THE IRISH TYPE.

In Ireland, we are told, the deliciously inconsequent stile is to be found :—

There are no common stiles in Ireland (continues Mr. Stone). They are all uncommon—very. They turn up in completely wrong places. Where they are obviously wanted you don't find them. Where you do find them in Ireland they are clearly not needed by you, or any one else, in the locality.

Philosophers may suggest they are built to aid the sentimental emotions, to stimulate contemplative faculties, or even, perhaps, by their very cussedness, to evoke wicked objurgations.

At Inniscrone, near Ballina, for instanee, there is a stile at the extreme end of a wall which ends abruptly on a common. Similar amusing instances of stiles by the side of gateless apertures are common all over Ireland.

THOMAS EDISON.

THE ARCH INVENTOR.

FROM an article in the *World's Work* on the Modern Profession of Inventing, we gather much interesting information about the greatest of inventors, Edison :—

To see him shuffling through his great laboratories, head bowed, hands in pockets, the flaccid flesh of his face falling in loose rolls beneath a skin unearthly white, his hair unkemptly combed whichever way it pleases to fall, his eyes focussed miles away, except when he flashes into some one else's a look of instant understanding, his whole appearance, except for the eyes and the humorous yet grim mouth, is that of a slovenly, muscleless loafer. Yet this is the man who, eating practically nothing, and exercising not at all, works often for thirty-six hours without sleep, falls unconscious from exhaustion on bench or desk, and wakes to work again, sometimes for a week without undressing ; electrical with mental energy ; marvellous in the power of his inventive imagination.

HIS VALUATION OF TIME.

An inventor, according to Edison, usually lacks the bump of practicality. It is this bump, in fact, which he considers chiefly differentiates him from the common or garden inventor :—

In the practice of his profession Mr. Edison has to save time. There is a pretty well developed suspicion among his assistants that his deafness is largely a ruse to avoid hearing things that he does not care to pay attention to.

To Mr. Edison, time is so valuable that he does not waste it even by taking account of it. Time to him is only the chance to get things done : and no matter how long it takes, they must be done. In his office safe there is carefully locked away a £550 Swiss watch, given him by a European scientific society. It is never used.

HIS VORACITY IN READING.

Once, it seems, Edison wanted to study a part of the mechanism of typewriters :—

"Have a model here next Tuesday of every typewriter made," he said to one of his assistants. "Have each company send an expert to explain their machine. And get me out all the books in the library about this piece of mechanism."

Monday evening the assistant called Mr. Edison's attention to a stack of books several feet high, and reminded him of the appointment next day.

"Send the books up to the house. I'll look them over to-night," said Mr. Edison.

The next morning he appeared at the exhibition, and so thoroughly had he read the books that he frequently corrected the experts' explanation of how their own machines worked.

Edison takes out an average of one patent every two weeks. At present he is experimenting with chemicals used in batteries, improvements on his Portland cement, and in his storage battery, and other ideas that he still keeps to himself.

FERDINAND LABAN has added one more item to the literature of "Hamlet." In the June *Nord und Süd* he interprets the ghost as something objective—a real ghost in fact. No dramatist, he thinks, would ever call a spirit out of the grave into the real world merely in order to reveal a crime which would otherwise have remained a dead secret. The ghost is no hallucination, but represents a piece of metaphysical reality with a place to fill among the real persons, and the poet introduces it into his serious play as something objective for every one who cares to see.

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THE SECRET HISTORY OF THE BERLIN CONGRESS.

BY THE LATE LORD ROWTON.

IN the *Nineteenth Century*, Mr. A. N. Cumming publishes statements made to him by Lord Rowton in 1898, as to the secret history of the Berlin Congress which he attended as Lord Beaconsfield's private secretary in 1878. Lord Rowton told Mr. Cumming the old story of his telegram ordering a special train to convey the British plenipotentiaries back to London, in order that they might declare war against Russia if four specified concessions were not made by Russia. One of the four, and one which was regarded as the most important of all, was the right of the Turks to garrison the Balkan fortresses, a demand which Lord Beaconsfield was prepared to go to war to enforce. It was conceded, and never a Turkish soldier has ever ventured to occupy the Balkans! Yet for this illusory and worthless stipulation we were within an ace of plunging into a colossal war! The only new item of information is the very characteristic story as to how Prince Bismarck interfered.

PRINCE BISMARCK'S INTERVENTION.

Lord Rowton tells the story as follows:—

A few yards from our hotel I met Prince Bismarck driving in an open carriage. He stopped it and asked me where Lord Beaconsfield was. I told him that he was in the hotel, and Prince Bismarck asked: "Can I see him?" "Yes," I replied. Then he pulled out his watch and said: "Look here, at the present moment it is twelve minutes to four, and I am due with my Prince at the Palace at four o'clock. I wish to see Lord Beaconsfield, and I shall go up to him, but I wish you to come to us at five minutes to four sharp, and announce to me the exact time." We went along to the hotel, and I showed him up to Lord Beaconsfield's room. Punctually at five minutes to four I knocked at the door. When I went in the two were talking about the horribly bad paving of the Wilhelmstrasse. I begged their pardon, and told Prince Bismarck that it was five minutes to four. He bowed and thanked me, and I left the room. In two minutes the door opened, Prince Bismarck came out, got into his carriage, and drove away. He would reach the Palace punctually at four o'clock. I went in to Lord Beaconsfield and apologised for having intruded. He said, "Don't mention it, my dear Corry; you no doubt had a very good reason for what you did. But a very curious thing occurred. The moment after you left the room Bismarck turned sharply to me. We had been talking on indifferent subjects before, but now he said: 'Lord Beaconsfield, do these four points really represent England's ultimatum to Russia?' And I said, 'Yes, they do.'"

Next day the Russians conceded all the four points:—

We subsequently discovered that my telegram to the station-master at Cologne had been promptly transmitted to Prince Bismarck. He thereupon saw that Lord Beaconsfield was in earnest. He knew, and this we did not discover until a good deal later, that, as a matter of fact, the Russians had received orders from the Tsar, practically to submit to anything rather than go to war with England. He knew that, but we did not.

HOW LORD BEACONSFIELD PLANNED THE WAR.

It was often maintained at the time that Lord Beaconsfield could never have been so criminal and so mad as to meditate war with Russia. But Lord Rowton maintained that all his "plans were ready then for fighting Russia, and had been thought out for the previous two years." I remember hearing Admiral Hornby's version of the state of readiness the British fleet was in in 1878 as the result of these precious plans. As for the Army, the less said the better. But Lord Rowton went on: "You forget that we should at that time have had the Turks as our allies, fresh as they were from a by no means unsuccessful contest with Russia." "Fresh" is a fine word to describe an ally whose capital lay in the hollow of Russia's hand, and a by no means "unsuccessful contest" is a curious description of a campaign in which they had been totally defeated both in Europe and in Asia. "In addition, it is almost certain that Austria would also have joined us in fighting the pretensions of Russia." "Almost certain" is good! Yet on such chances Lord Beaconsfield was willing to plunge unprepared into a gigantic war.

IS THE "FOURTH OF JULY" THE WRONG DATE?

THE relentless investigations of historians apparently prove that the anniversary of American Independence falls, not on the 4th, but on the 2nd of July. So, at least, Mr. P. L. Haworth puts the matter, writing in *Harper's* on "The Real Fourth of July." He says that when the decisive resolution was taken up on the 2nd all the States excepting New York voted to accept it:—

Thus, on the 2nd day of July, 1776, the independence of the Thirteen United Colonies from the throne of Great Britain was definitely decided upon. The 2nd, and not the 4th, may be called the true date of the separation. We could with propriety celebrate the "Fourth" two days earlier.

He quotes a letter dated the 3rd of July, 1776, by John Adams, then a representative of Massachusetts in the Continental Congress, which runs:—

The day is past. The 2nd of July will be the most memorable epoch in the history of America. I am apt to believe that it will be celebrated by succeeding generations as the great anniversary festival. It ought to be commemorated as the day of deliverance by solemn acts of devotion to God Almighty. It ought to be solemnized with pomp and parade, with shows, games, sports, guns, bells, bonfires, and illuminations, from one end of this continent to the other, from this time forward, for evermore.

The writer adds:—

The popular fancy, however, seized upon the 4th, the date of acceptance of Jefferson's more dramatic declaration of the reasons for the separation, as the proper day to celebrate.

The debate on the document continued until the afternoon of the 4th, but the oppressive warmth of the weather, and the hungry flies that swarmed thick and fierce from the adjoining stable, made the deputies feel that "treason was preferable to discomfort," and they agreed to the Declaration without further amendment. The actual signing of the document by Congress took place on the 2nd of August.

Defenders of the traditional celebration may argue that the final agreement on the 4th of July, rather than the general resolution passed on the 2nd, should fix the anniversary.

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THREE COLONIAL GOVERNORS.

LORD CROMER, LORD MILNER, LORD CURZON.

MR. HAROLD SPENDER contributes to the *Leisure Hour* for July a biographical sketch of Lord Cromer and his work. He opens his article with a little picture of Lord Cromer's life at Cairo to illustrate the simplicity which, he says, has been the secret of his successful rule in Egypt. Mr. Spender writes:—

A FAMILY PARTY AT THE ZOO.

"If you want to see all the sights of Cairo," the English resident will tell you, as soon as you reach the Nile from Port Said, "you must go to the Zoological Gardens on Sunday afternoon and see Lord Cromer."

After you have seen the lions feed, admired the chimpanzee, and talked to the cockatoos, you will go and drink tea at the Pelican Island. Then, if you keep your eyes open, you will soon see the great sight.

A little family party—father, wife, nurse, and child—come strolling along. There is no state—no escort, no footmen, no Consular "Cavasses" sparkling in gold and white. It is just a little middle-class party out for their Sunday afternoon—enjoying the holiday and the sunshine, gazing at the strange animals—immensely concerned and interested in the baby. The man is grey haired, but still keen eyed, strongly built, and bronzed of face. He seems more anxious about the baby than either the mother or the nurse.

You are often told by the followers of other schools that the only way to govern the East is by display. Lord Cromer knows the East quite as well as any man; but he has chosen the way of simplicity.

HIS LIFE AT CAIRO.

Lord Cromer's house is an old-fashioned mid-Victorian mansion, and his official study is a high, rather sombre chamber. Lord Cromer's mode of life is thus described:—

The whole morning he devotes to seeing the "Advisers." In the afternoon he drives out with his wife and child. After six o'clock he is accessible again to any person with a claim to see him.

He is, in fact, the hardest-worked man in Egypt. He can only keep the work going by becoming the servant—almost the slave—of duty.

To do all this work at his age, Lord Cromer has to live the simplest possible life. Since his severe illness a few years ago he never dines out. His young wife, a sister of the Marquis of Bath, and a Thynne, dines out for him, and busily looks after the whole social side of his life. He himself goes to bed early and rises early.

As one result of Lord Cromer's reforms the population of Egypt, Mr. Spender says, increased by 43 per cent. between 1882 and 1897, that is to say, it rose from seven millions to nearly ten millions.

IMPERIAL COLONIAL POLICY.

In the June *Velhagen* Dr. Hans Plehn has an article on "three of the most important personages of political England," namely, Lord Cromer, Lord Milner and Lord Curzon.

The writer describes Egypt, South Africa and India as the great centre of Britain's Imperial interests, for her economic and political position depends largely on them, and in all three her position either has been or seems to be more or less endangered by other Powers. He notes that the British colonial governors have a much freer hand than the German colonial administrators. He refers to Mr. Chamberlain as the first English Colonial Secretary who was at the same time a great statesman, the distinguishing point of his administration being his choice of men to fill the most responsible posts. When he went to the Colonial Office he began a colonial policy in the Imperial sense, and thus gave Cairo, Cape Town and Calcutta a much greater significance, while the three men who have held office in these three possessions have embodied an important part of England's Imperial politics.

Biographies of each of the three Governors are added, the writer being careful to note that Lord Cromer and Lord Milner are both partly of German extraction.

ENGLAND'S SHARE IN TOGO'S VICTORY.

MR. ARCHIBALD HURD, writing in the *Fortnightly Review*, remarks that "to the British people the achievement of the Japanese Fleet in the great battle in the Sea of Japan is of peculiar and intimate interest. An Admiral who received his early professional training in England, and who served afloat in British men-of-war, has won the greatest naval victory in history—not excepting Trafalgar—with men-of-war constructed almost exclusively in British shipyards, and using as weapons of offence guns and torpedoes similar to those employed by the British fleets and squadrons. Admiral Togo's chief of staff, Captain Shimamura, like many of his colleagues, served in the British Fleet, and he had the good fortune to be one of Rear-Admiral Percy Scott's pupils in gunnery. Years ago, when Japan was adopting Western methods, she was the pupil in naval matters of Admiral Sir Archibald Douglas, now Commander-in-Chief at Portsmouth, who was director of the Imperial Naval College at Yeddo, and had round him a devoted band of British naval officers and men. In later years, in fact almost down to the opening of the war with China, Rear-Admiral John Ingles was lent by the Admiralty to the Japanese Government as naval adviser. While the Japanese authorities were shaping their systems of training and administration on British models, orders were despatched to British shipbuilding yards for men-of-war, and in every respect the young Navy was given the hall-mark 'made in Great Britain.' The triumph of the Mikado's Fleet—small, but homogeneous—surely reflects some lustre upon the British Fleet."

The manner in which both the gun and the torpedo were employed points to long and persistent training in which officers and men profited by all the assistance to be obtained from the mechanical contrivances of Rear-Admiral Percy Scott; they adopted the "spotter," the loading-tray, and other appliances before even the British Admiralty had done so. They have their reward in the most complete naval victory recorded in history. This unique success was achieved by the use of instruments made in England on the same principles as those mounted in the British Fleet, and, in view of the recent "scare" as to British guns, the battle of the Sea of Japan must be consolatory to the British public. The Japanese by their triumph have given a testimonial to the heavy guns of the British Fleet which should set at rest any fears which may have been aroused.

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IRELAND'S SALVATION AT LAST: IN HER BOGS!

IN the *World's Work* Mr. R. J. Lynn describes a recent invention which may at last make it possible to utilise the wealth in Irish bogs; in other words, to produce peat fuel as a paying commercial undertaking.

TREASURE WORTH A THOUSAND MILLIONS.

This is proposed to be done by an invention using electricity for releasing the water from the peat:—

The discovery of a substitute for coal in abundance cannot fail to have a widespread effect. Experts calculate that Irish bogs are capable of turning out 50,000,000 tons of fuel per year for a thousand years, and if this were sold at the moderate figure of 5s. per ton it would bring in £12,500,000 a year. When this sum is multiplied by a thousand it will be seen that Ireland is richer in undeveloped resources than is sometimes imagined. At present Ireland pays to Great Britain something like £1,000,000 a year for coal, but with the utilisation of the bogs it will be possible to keep this money at home, and, in addition, to add considerably to the national income.

AN IDEAL FUEL.

Already at Athy a peat fuel-producing plant is being erected, with which it is hoped that fuel as good as the best Welsh coal may be put on the market at a third the cost:—

Quite a number of advantages are claimed for this fuel. In the first place, it is practically smokeless, and its use should help to lessen the smoke nuisance which has now become so serious in many cities. The importance of a fuel in the Navy which would take up less space than coal and produce no smoke cannot be over-estimated. It makes no clinker or cinder, deteriorates but little by keeping, does not crumble by handling, and has a high calorific value. Another important consideration is the amount of space that will be required for the storing of this fuel in railway trucks, ships' holds, or bunkers. Ordinary coal takes on an average 40 cubic feet for a ton and weighs 55 lb. per cubic foot. The electro peat coal takes about 34 cubic feet to the ton and weighs 66 lb. per cubic foot.

OTHER PROPERTIES OF PEAT.

The extent of the Irish bogs is almost as great as that of those in the German Empire; and the prospect of exhausting them seems very remote. Moreover, it is thought by a great authority that they will reproduce themselves in fifty to a hundred years. And, again, peat bogs do not yield fuel only:—

The use of peat powder as a disinfectant is on the increase in Germany and other Continental countries. It is used for packing fruit, preserving ice, and it also makes a splendid covering for hot-water pipes. Peat molasses as a food for cattle is another industry which is coming to the front.

THE practical philanthropy that pays is illustrated afresh, in the *Magazine of Commerce*, by a sketch of the care shown of their workpeople by Messrs. Jardine, manufacturers of lace-making machinery, Nottingham. Club-rooms, mess-rooms, baths and recreation grounds are provided for employees, who also participate in a profit-sharing scheme, and are given special inducements to attend classes at the University College. A feature is the giving of prizes of £1 to every youth in the works who gains his certificate of proficiency in the Robin Hood Rifle Volunteers, and another £1 on his obtaining a badge for marksmanship. The firm has its own rifle club and range.

HUMOURS OF TURKISH CENSORSHIP.

IN a recent number of the *Quiver* Mr. Watson-Dodge describes his experiences with the missionaries in Macedonia. He mentions two incidents, which have a symbolic as well as humorous significance. He says:—

Early in the year a selection of passages from the Bible, appropriate for Easter, was sent to the censor with a request for permission to print the texts on Easter cards for distribution in Armenia and Macedonia. Nothing was heard of the application for some time, and it is probable that no reply would ever have come if one of the missionaries had not called on the censor in person. The missionary was greeted like a long-lost friend (that is typically Turkish). The missionary pressed his business. The apparent meaning and every hidden meaning of every verse had to be explained at length; a short sermon had to be preached, in fact, about each line of every text. The censor passed most of the passages, but stuck at "Love one another." Such precepts, if followed by the people, or even by the European Powers, would end the Turk's day in Europe.

The other story concerns a suspicious telegram:—

The Turk is no fool, and yet his unparalleled suspicion often makes him act with absurdity. Mr. Bond, of the Mission at Monastir, once had an amusing experience. A reunion of the missionaries in European Turkey was to take place at Philippopolis in Bulgaria, but because of the condition of the country at the time the staff at Monastir elected to remain at its post and did not attend. On the day of the meeting Mr. Bond sent a telegram to the assembly reading, "Greeting in the name of the Lord." The telegraph clerk accepted the message and the payment. Three days later a police officer called at the mission. He talked about the weather for so long that Mr. Bond was obliged to ask him his business. He had come to ascertain who this Lord was. Mr. Bond explained to him at length. The Turk seemed to understand, but still he asked if the Lord was a Russian or an Austrian. "No," the missionary replied, "He was a Jew." The Turk went away, but called again the next day, and asked if Mr. Bond would kindly put his statements in writing for the commanding officer. Mr. Bond obliged the policeman with a brief statement as to who the Lord Jesus Christ was, but the telegram was never sent, nor was the money ever refunded.

THE chief distinction of the *Young Woman* for July is Miss Hulda Friederichs' sketch of the Countess of Aberdeen and her work. She describes her ladyship as occupying the greatest and most influential political position of any lady in the land. A talk with Lady Huggins, the eminent astronomer, tells of a woman's work in the world of stars. Miss Dora M. Jones's sketch of Swedish women is quoted elsewhere.

Macmillan's for July is chiefly notable for two historical papers, one by Mr. Tallantyre descriptive of Turgot, whose personal purity and honesty stood out conspicuous in the pre-Revolution era, and David Hannay's account of peculiar incidents in the history of the Spanish Bourbons. Mr. C. S. Walker contributes some curious notes on the growth of our language, among which may be mentioned the derivation of "nice" from the Latin *nescius*, ignorant.

"CAMP Life in Palestine" is the title of the opening paper in the *Sunday Magazine*, wherein the Rev. Ernest Dowsett describes a six days' tour of 120 miles in the Holy Land. "Holiday Camps for Schoolboys" are described by Mr. Basil Mathews, and those meaning to visit the West of England this summer may like to consult the little article on "The Oldest Church in England," an ancient Saxon church at Bradford-on-Avon.

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PARTIES IN MACEDONIA.

IN a recent number of *La Revue* the place of honour is accorded to an article on the Position of Parties in Macedonia, by Deputy Messimy, who endeavours to set forth the programmes of the various parties in Macedonia, hoping thereby to mix a little truth with the contradictory, confused, and often exaggerated telegrams sent every day from Sofia, Athens, Belgrade, and Constantinople to the great journals of Europe.

How shall the various nationalities in Macedonia be classified? M. Messimy asks. According to race, language, religion, or party? A classification according to race or language is almost impossible, he thinks, especially as the Ottoman administration will have nothing to do with any but its own; but it must be remembered that though all administrative officials must transact their business in the Turkish language, they do not therefore belong to the Turkish party. The same remark may be applied to the Greek language, the language of the clergy; the Greek-speaking clergy and teachers do not necessarily belong to the Greek party.

A more precise basis of distinction is furnished by religion, for it accords more closely with the real formation of parties in Macedonia. M. Messimy distinguishes the following six parties in Macedonia to-day:—

The Turkish Party.
The Albanian Party.
The Greek Party.
The Bulgarian Party.
The Roumanian Party.
The Servian Party.

The four last-named parties are kept up and subsidised by a national propaganda. In addition, there is the action of Austria to take into account.

M. Messimy concludes with a note on the *rôle* of Europe. Austria, he says, is practically the ruling power in Macedonian politics; her influence is even felt in Albania, where she has established a religious protectorate on behalf of the Catholics. Europe, in accepting Austria and Russia as civil agents, seems to expect these two powers to play a preponderating part in the pacification and control of Macedonia. One thing is certain: while Russia is engaged in a war which is absorbing all her powers and all her resources, Austria will know how to take advantage of the opportunity thus afforded her.

England and France have a great *rôle*—a policy of progress and reform. Let France maintain her influence in the Levant and continue attentive to the events which disturb the Near East, let her never forget that her greatness consists in lending assistance to the oppressed, no matter what may be their race or their religion.

THE July number of the *Girl's Realm* prints for the first time an account of the cruise of Princess Charlotte of Wales on board the sloop *Zephyr* in 1814, taken from the Diary of Richard Jelbard, an officer. In a short interview, Madame Sarah Grand advises girls to take up lecturing as a career, and she gives many useful hints on the subject.

A Possible Prime Minister?

IN *C. B. Fry's Magazine* for July the outdoor man whose portrait and sketch appear is Mr. Walter Long. It is mentioned that he has been described as the only man in the House of Commons who looked physically fit and efficient. The writer proceeds:—

It is beginning to be asked by students of the situation: Is the clever, the adroit, the cunning, the skilful, the compromising statesman the best servant of the State? Do we need at the head of our commercial empire a philosophical mind, admirable at weighing evidence, skilful in effecting compromises, but paralysed and powerless for decision in cases of emergency? Would it not be better, on the whole, even at the sacrifice of a little adroitness and some rather brilliant legerdemain, to have at the head of our State a bluff, hard-headed, plain-speaking, straight-talking gentleman, capable of saying what he means, and determined to get sooner or later every iota of his demands? Would not such a man have more respect in Europe than the *dilettanti* of latter-day diplomacy, and would he not be far more at home to bind up all classes of the community in one vigorous and agreeable whole? . . . It is possible that he may be Prime Minister of England. He stands to-day for the fearless, outspoken, hard-riding, clean-living, right-thinking Englishman of the shires. He is the squire in Parliament. Of diplomatic *finesse*, of philosophical straw-splitting, of forsenic cunning, he has none.

Some Schoolboy Essays.

IN the *Century* for July Miss Agnes D. Cameron, Principal of South Park School, Victoria, British Columbia, gives the following gems of the unconscious humour which a jumbled association of ideas often produces in the schoolroom. She says:—

Around the great striking figures of history the small boy weaves curious answers. "Moses' mother pitched his little cradle within and without with pitch and left him there in the pool of Siloam. But when the daughter of Solomon got the green leaf from the dove she hastened and brought food convenient for him, and the babe crowed thrice and grew up in her court."

I treasured the above answer for ten long years before I found one worthy to go with it. Here it is: "When Moses and Aaron went up to the Mount of Olives to prey, Moses threw a deep veil over his face, and, being drawn up in a fiery chariot to heaven, cried aloud in a still, small voice that he was the Prodigal Son."

Again: "King Alfred burned the neatherd lady's cakes. He amused himself with Roman candles, but was an untiring man to study: he translated the Fables of the Saxon Church and was afterward made the poet laureate. Queen Victoria called him the Beautiful Pearl of her Dominions, and sadly mourned his early death."

McClure's Magazine for June contains Helen Keller's "Apology for Going to College," which one would not have thought needed an apology; and an interesting, rather colloquial paper on "Typhoid; an Unnecessary Evil," by Samuel H. Adams. The writer agrees with the distinguished sanitarian whom he once heard say, "Give me a few million dollars and the power to enforce the laws, and I'll make any city in the world typhoid-proof." He would do so by guaranteeing an absolutely pure water supply. The amount of typhoid which is not traceable to bad water is, Mr. Adams thinks, a negligible quantity. The article is calculated to make a visitor to the States refrain from drinking water, even under the direst necessity.

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The Reviews Reviewed.

THE AUSTRALASIAN REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

THE *Australasian Review of Reviews* for May is much exercised over the vague phrases of Mr. Reid and his persistent refusal to say what he means in his anti-socialistic campaign.

GOOD ADVICE FOR MR. REID.

As a matter of fact, what Australia wants is what New Zealand has got, and if Mr. Reid would only leave off

Sydney Bulletin.]

Sir George Reid's Unsuccessful Strategy.

"In vain is the snare spread in sight of the bird!"

attacking a vague something, which exists only in the minds of some of the most rabid of the Labour Party, and define his terms, he would find that his work was ended, and that the sooner he made way for a new Progressive Party in real earnest to compass true reform, and get the eternal political ferment stopped, and the country at rest, the better would it be for the whole Commonwealth.

HITTING BELOW THE BELT.

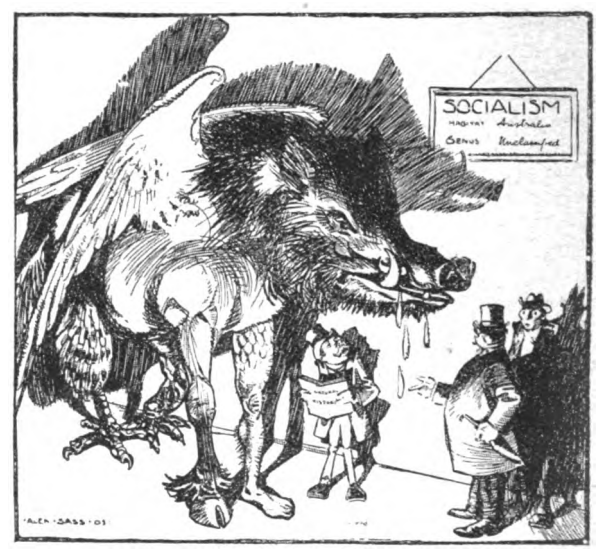
It would appear that Dr. Torrey's summary method with infidels finds favour with the anti-Socialists in their campaign against the Labour Party. Mr. Reid and others reiterate with tiresome monotony that the Labour Party desires the destruction of the marriage tie and of family life, and some of the organs of the Press devote columns of space to its constant repetition, while public speakers of both sexes keep up the proclamation of the farce. The Labour Party has repeatedly stated that the sanctity of the home is as dear to it as to other members of the community, while the character of the members of the Labour Party in Parliament gives the lie to such a supposition. One has only to look at the character of Mr. J. C. Watson and his colleagues to know that the statement is a ridiculous subterfuge that is as unworthy of his opponents as it is untrue. Taken as a body, the Labour Party in the Federal Parliament will compare with any party in the world for clean living and high moral ideals.

PROHIBITION IN NEW ZEALAND.

The Rev. Father Hays—the Father Matthews of our time—is campaigning in New Zealand. The fight against strong drink increases in vigour every week, in preparation for the great conflict in December next. Never before in the country's history has such a phalanx of forces marshalled itself. Certainly the results of No-License in the electorates that have won it are such as to justify others in trying the experiment. Police cells are almost empty. If all the country were under No-License, and the results equal to what they are in No-License districts, there would be 10,000 fewer arrests in the country in one year for drunkenness alone, to say nothing of other crimes consequent upon the drink evil. Truly New Zealand is solving the problem of the Liquor Trade through Local Option.

A PROPOSED ANGLO-AMERICAN CONVENTION.

Mr. Deakin has received from the Transatlantic Society of America a communication which has made a little stir amongst Friendly Societies here. The letter, which is a circular one, seeks information as to the desirability and possibility of holding a Convention, National and International, of representatives of organisations or individuals who might be interested in helping to still further promote friendly relations between citizens of the United States and subjects of the British Empire



Melbourne Punch.]

The Great What-is-it?

FIRST AUTHORITY.—"You will see, ladies and gentlemen, the creature is a true angel. I recognise its wings."

SECOND DITTO.—"The animal is a devouring monster. No one can be mistaken with that head."

THIRD DITTO.—"It is a ruinous brute. Observe its body, which is that of a white elephant."

And the people are still asking: "What is it?"

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and other kindred nations. The social and economic bonds which now exist could most advantageously be greatly strengthened entirely apart from all political considerations. Reference is made appropriately to the "active organisations, newspapers and individuals, powerful and aggressive, all decidedly opposed to the cultivation of such friendly relations."

OTHER ARTICLES.

The veteran missionary, Dr. Macgregor, advocates an arrangement with France whereby we should acquire the whole of the New Hebrides. Senator Staniforth Smith, who has just walked across New Guinea, reports that the Germans are undoubtedly ahead of us in industrial expansion, and the facilities they afford intending settlers.

THE CONTEMPORARY REVIEW.

THE July *Contemporary* opens with an excellent article on Social Reform by Sir Oliver Lodge, and closes with a characteristic effusion by Dr. Dillon on the triumph of Germany, both of which I notice elsewhere, as well as Mr. Mallock's able essay, "From Matter to Mind."

A PEN-PICTURE OF LORD ROSEBERY.

Mr. John Howley, in an ably-written paper entitled "Family and Faction," maintains that the governing families govern England, and that Labour is powerless. Labour "sees not the one thing needful ere he can grasp the throttle-valve of State: the Second Ballot. Until that trivial reform comes the enfranchised workers must remain but stokers, to toil under the orders of well-born engineers."

At the close of this article occurs the following masterly pen-picture of Lord Rosebery:—

Chaste in achievement, incontinent of phrase, he preaches an efficiency he does not embody. A very Chrysostom of the commonplace, he ever illuminates the obvious and is the abiding providence of tired scribes gravelled for leaders, feeding them with facile text and matured wit. Grateful editors wax titanically tympanic whenever it pleases him to discourse of Shakespeare and the musical glasses. Too arrogant to obey, too fretful to command, too diffident to lead, too confident to be led, he stands apart, an enigma to himself and a stumbling block to others. He is undoubtedly the best hurler; he remains resolutely on the ditch. A sympathetic irritant, a gentle blister to his party, he strews not lilies but the briar rose in the path of progress. Around the noble edile flit dim Fabian shades, to shape the whisper of the polls and point the way for Labour with middle-class index. But will Labour heed?

LIGHT IN OUR PARLIAMENTARY DARKNESS.

Mr. H. W. Massingham, after discoursing on the disastrous inroads upon the power of Parliament due to that unconstitutional minister, Mr. Balfour, gives us in a postscript the following gleam of hope:—

Happily, we seem on the eve of a reaction from the decline of the Parliamentary power in England. And the reaction has assumed a very significant form. This is the increase of the power of the Public Accounts Committee, which was especially created to examine the appropriation of Supplies. Its chief officer is the Comptroller and Auditor General, who, with a large staff, audits all the Government's accounts, and is responsible, solely, to the House of Commons. Through the work of this body the scandal of the South African Contracts was brought to light. Its powers are very great. It can disallow items of expenditure, and thus throw the entire financial scheme of the Executive out of gear. It is in the extension of such examining committees, and in their power of reporting to the House, that the ancient Parliament of England may regain the supreme force which it seems to have lost. A second source of recovery is the re-assertion of the Speaker's function, in independence of the Executive.

EGYPT REVISITED.

In a brief paper describing what has been done for female education of late in Egypt, Sir Edmund Verney gives the following comforting account of progress on the Nile:—

Having visited Egypt at intervals since 1869, I have been greatly impressed this winter with its changed aspect. There are more life and movement everywhere; more flocks and herds in the fields; more boats on the river; in the country, once so silent and deserted, are long processions of camels and donkeys, and the population has enormously increased. The standard of comfort among the fellaheen has risen with the higher prices they get for all their produce. In Cairo the police have none of the arrogance of Eastern officials; they are quiet, civil, and admirably disciplined. The engineers employed on the irrigation works are alert and enthusiastic with the traditions of English gentlemen. The social revolution will be complete when it has reached the families of the upper classes; when the English tongue and English literature find their way into Egyptian homes the seclusion of women is doomed.

THE REVIVAL OF GEORGIA.

Mr. Alexander Ular bids us hope for great things from the rebellion in Georgia:—

It is to be remarked here that those who have a clear insight into the complexity of the problem want the Russian Empire to be dissolved into a federation of autonomous national States. And the Government is well aware that this tendency in Transcaucasia is one of the greatest dangers for Tsarism even in Russia. In a future Caucasian federation, as part of the Russian federal State, Georgia is bound to take the predominant place. She alone enjoys a stable organisation; she alone has a well-defined territory; the Georgians alone have a home country of their own.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. J. K. Snowden, writing under the title of "Corn Law Memories," makes us shudder at the remembrance of the horrors through which England passed under the Corn Law. Constance L. Maynard describes "A Farming Holiday," and the Rev. G. S. Streatfeild discourses wisely and well on Christianity and Social Service.

THE COSMOPOLITAN.

THE *Cosmopolitan* for June is largely taken up with attractively illustrated papers on Society Amateur Actresses and on Clowns and Clowning. One writer discusses what John D. Rockefeller, Junior, could do with the millions which he must presumably some day inherit, and concludes that not until he reaches sixty odd years will he have any real appreciation of philanthropy by making money instead of giving it away. An article with the amazing title "The Modern Robin Hood" deals with Sullivan, the Tammany Boss. This delightful, smug-looking person, we are told, "has been bootblack, newsboy, pressman, saloon-keeper, undertaker, State senator, Tammany leader, congressman. He is a natural captain of men. Physically he is big—six feet tall and wide as a door. His face is round and wise and moonlike, and he would look like the late Colonel Ingersoll if there were more dome to his head. Mr. Sullivan does not do right; he does good. Mr. Sullivan can walk through any business door in New York, whether it be a Morgan's, a Vanderbilt's, a Gould's or a Rockefeller's, for there is none beyond the pinching power of Mr. Sullivan. This is not a caricature, but a likeness. In finale, Mr. Sullivan never tastes tobacco, never touches liquor, never breaks his word."

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THE FORTNIGHTLY REVIEW.

THE *Fortnightly* for June is a first-class number. I have noticed the articles on the war, Russia, and the position of women elsewhere.

A WAIL FOR WAR WITH THE AMEER.

Mr. Angus Hamilton is in sore travail of soul because Mr. Balfour forbade Lord Curzon to launch us upon another Afghan war. Some people are incorrigible. Does not the ancient sage say: "Though thou brayest a fool in a mortar, yet will not his foolishness depart from him"? How true it is may be seen from the following demand for war:—

Half measures are no longer expedient, and steps should be taken at once to extract from the Amir of Afghanistan his compliance with our very just demands. There is no doubt that the present time is more opportune for such action than it is ever likely to be again. The risk of Russian intervention at this juncture is of the slightest, while the trained troops of India would inflict a salutary and very necessary lesson upon the armed rabble of Afghanistan.

Of course the mission was a folly. But to have followed up its failure by war would have been a crime.

MR. ANDREW LANG ON JOHN KNOX.

Mr. R. S. Rait endeavours to put in a plea in defence of Mr. Andrew Lang's somewhat slipshod and irreverent handling of John Knox, the founder of modern Scotland. Mr. Rait says:—

Mr. Lang's summing-up of his character may almost satisfy Knox's most fervent worshipper: "That Knox was a great man; a disinterested man; in his regard for the poor a truly Christian man; as a shepherd of Calvinistic souls a man fervent and considerate; of pure life; in friendship loyal; by jealousy untainted; in private character genial and amiable, I am entirely convinced. In public and political life he was much less admirable; and his 'History,' vivacious as it is, must be studied as the work of an old-fashioned advocate rather than as the summing-up of a judge." Of whom among Knox's contemporaries could an impartial student write in terms like these?

MR. FRED HARRISON ON "LYCIDAS."

In "A Morning at the Galleries" Mr. Frederic Harrison empties the vials of his wrath upon the "Lycidas" in the New Gallery. He tells his artistic friend that "if I had come here alone I should have taken it for a scraggy youth in an ungainly attitude—a sort of naked man 'Friday,' startled by the footprints of cannibals on the shore." A testy amateur of the old school then takes up the ball, and this is what we read:—

"You call that scarecrow Art?" he said. "Why, it is a mere cast from a very ill-shapen pugilist. And the attitude is only fit for a Fiji Islander's wooden idol. . . . Just look at those saucers above the collar bones. The arms are those of an Egyptian mummy, and can anything be more spidery than those skinny thighs and calves? . . . He is a type of ugliness. He is a mere cast, or facsimile, of an emaciated bruiser, with his four limbs stuck apart like a child's doll undressed. Look at his flat splay feet, the corns on his long toes, and the bunion of his right foot joint. Look at him from behind, and you will see a big letter W stuck upon a pair of tongs. . . . There is neither symmetry, nor balance, nor centre of gravity about 'Lycidas.'"

THE MARQUIS OF LANSDOWNE.

The article by F. St. John Morrow under this head is eulogistic. But surely the editor might have seen to it that something less slovenly and unintelligible than this was afforded us as an explanation of Lord Lansdowne's Agreement with France:—

In the Anglo-French Agreement of last year he bartered for definite obligations and advantages, certain inchoate rights in Egypt and Morocco, in Newfoundland and West Africa, in Siam, Madagascar and the New Hebrides, the exercise of which provided a fertile source of friction between Downing Street and the Quai d'Orsay.

To give away rights and to accept in exchange obligations is too much like the method of buying and selling exposed by the Butler Committee.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. Spender recalls in an article entitled "How it Strikes a Contemporary" how blind everyone was to the significance of the German national movement in 1863. No English statesmen realised the existence of Bismarck, and Lord Salisbury anticipated war from the only quarter where any attempt was made to secure peace. Mr. F. Gribble describes the earlier stages of Francis William Newman's phases of Faith, and Mr. J. E. Fraser writes on the beginnings of Religion and Totemism among the Australian aborigines. There is a strong touch of human nature among the adult males of Tierra del Fuego, who dress themselves up as spirits of the woods and the clouds and the rocks, as they find these bogeys "a strong moral aid in dealing with refractory wives and wilful children." When the boys become men they are introduced to the bogeys, who "turn out to be members of their own family. Any boy or man who betrays the secret is quietly put to death; and the same fate overtakes any woman who is suspected of knowing more than is good for her." Possibly England was peopled from Tierra del Fuego.

THE ECONOMIC JOURNAL.

THE *Economic Journal* for June has in it much that is of interest to the general reader, besides abstruse papers intelligible only to the expert. Mr. Acworth on British canals and Mr. Layton on Argentina and our food supply have been separately noticed. An anonymous writer discusses the economic effects of prohibiting the importation of lean stock which can be fattened on the farms of this country. He proves that this legislation has not diminished the Canadian trade with this country, nor has it raised the price of beef. On the other hand, it has kept out disease. Professor John Davidson discusses at length the intricate problem of the financial relations of the Dominion of Canada and the federated provinces. Professor Chapman pleads that manufactures are not so unstable internationally as Mr. Cunynghame suggests. The notes and memoranda on current topics contain much that is of value. Jiuchi Soyeda, writing from the Japanese Treasury, is very optimistic as to the effect of the war on Japanese trade. The war, he says, has caused scarcely any disturbance in the general economy of the country. There is a remarkable increase in foreign trade, international commerce, banking, wages, rate of interest, postal deposits, and bank savings. Labour is well employed; distress or depression is nowhere to be seen. The reviews are, as usual, a feature of great value. Professor Davidson speaks in high but qualified praise of Dr. W. Cunningham's "History of English Industry," the new edition of which he describes as virtually a new book.

THE *Canadian Magazine* opens with a paper on "Winnipeg in 1904," the city of 100,000 having almost doubled its population in the last two years. In a paper on "Public House Trusts," Mr. R. E. Macnaghten discusses the possibility of applying the principles of Earl Grey's scheme to Canada; and concludes that nowhere are the difficulties to be faced greater than in England, and often they are less.

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THE NINETEENTH CENTURY.

THE first five papers in the June *Nineteenth Century* are devoted to the consequences of "The Collapse of Russia." There are two papers dealing with the national defence. These, together with Lord Rowton's "Secret History of the Treaty of Berlin," are noticed elsewhere.

THE FINANCIAL CASE FOR HOME RULE.

Lord Dunraven, writing on the financial burden of Ireland, quotes official statistics which prove

that Ireland, with the same population approximately as Scotland, is blessed with 2,691 Government officials in comparison with 942 in Scotland, and that the total payment in Ireland for Government officials amounts to over £1,000,000 per year, while in Scotland the gross outlay is less than £300,000. Ireland has, as compared with Scotland, the privilege of entertaining many more Government officials and of paying a good deal more per head for them.

He does not, like Mr. Redmond, draw the moral that Home Rule is indispensable, but he goes so far as to say—

To insist on burdening Ireland with a system of government the most expensive in the world, the most irresponsible and the least reflective of the wishes of the people of the country; to refuse to allow public opinion to be brought to bear upon departmental administration, to deny the people the right to make economies and to devote the proceeds to the needs of the people and the development of the country, appears to me a policy fatuous and irrational, and incompatible with the democratic spirit of the form of government under which we live.

THE UNEMPLOYED PROBLEM.

Mr. Isaac H. Mitchell maintains that the Trade Unions do more for the out-of-works than the Government Bill proposes to accomplish. He suggests that—

it would surely be cheaper and better for public authorities to spend money for extra labour cost in winter than spend large sums on extra Poor Law costs, or even on farm colony work. Notwithstanding regulation, notwithstanding an intelligent anticipation of bad times and the pushing forward of public works, it is conceivable that still there would be those wanting work who could not obtain it. To supply this need the Government Bill might be useful, but without the better regulation of present employment, which would aim at making the hours of labour, and not the number employed, the elastic part of our productive system, the Government Unemployed Workmen Bill will be as disappointing in its results as its machinery is likely to prove dangerous in its operation.

OTHER ARTICLES.

The Rev. Dr. Jessopp gossips pleasantly about one Samuel Kerrich, rector of Dersingham in the eighteenth century. Mr. St. Clair Baddeley writes of The Sacred Trees of Rome. His list includes the fig, the myrtle, the laurel, the white thorn, the Cornelian cherry tree, the lotus, and the verbena. The Bishop of North Queensland describes the founding of the Church of England in Australia. Mrs. Corner-Ohlmutz describes a strange scene of exorcism which she witnessed in Ceylon. It seems to have been a genuine case of diabolical obsession. The title Heathen Rites is misleading. How would a Christian have dealt with the possessed girl? Mr. W. F. Lord writes about a forgotten British Ambassador, Count St. Paul, who represented this country in Paris on the eve of the American Revolution. Mr. Herbert Paul writes on the Butler Report.

IN the *Quiver* for July Mr. F. M. Holmes tells how missionaries are trained at the C.M.S. College at Islington and the Livingstone College at Leyton. Mr. D. A. Willey describes the palatial Club erected for boys at a cost of £20,000 in the city of Fall River, Massachusetts.

THE MONTHLY REVIEW.

THE *Monthly Review* for July is pre-occupied with questions of Imperial defence. "J. C." argues in favour of carrying the principles of the blue water school to their logical development. He would dismantle the coaling stations, and place them under the charge of the Navy. In future these

defences would require a very small garrison; some gunners, a section for the searchlights, and a company or two of infantry to furnish patrols. If we reorganise our defences on these lines we shall gain for our field army a large proportion of the 31,000 men now employed on longshore duties.

He is followed by another anonymous writer, who argues that such a change is outside the pale of practical politics. Mr. A. W. A. Pollock pleads for more effective military training. Mr. Cope Cornford draws from the Japanese naval victory that Britain wants more trained bluejackets. Mr. Arthur Clay, defending the methods of the Charity Organisation Society in dealing with underfed scholars, refers to the experience of the Tower Street Board School. Before 1897 sixty dinners on four days of the week were given without investigation. Since 1897

relief has only been given after complete knowledge of the home circumstances has enabled the Committee to judge of its necessity, and of the kind of relief required adequately to remove the distress. The result of the change of system has been that friendly communication with the parents showed their ability and willingness to feed their children.

In the past year only four children were fed.

Among the other articles are Mr. Aflalo's exultation over the cessation of pigeon-shooting at Hurlingham, Mr. Arthur Symons' essay on Gustave Moreau, a paper on John Davidson as a Realist, and an article on the patriotic Duke of Sermoneta.

THE EMPIRE REVIEW.

MR. EDWARD DICEY discusses, in the July number of the *Empire Review*, the prospects of peace in the Far East, and warns the public against taking too sanguine a view. He does not think peace is in sight yet, the preliminary Note of President Roosevelt notwithstanding.

In a second article Mr. Dicey expresses his satisfaction at having diagnosed accurately the result of the ministerial crisis in France, whereas nearly all other writers in the British press held that M. Delcassé's position was too strong to be materially affected by external opposition. He thinks M. Delcassé's influence was bound to decline with the decline of the might of Russia. The situation with reference to Morocco, again, was, according to Mr. Dicey, the result of M. Delcassé's domineering policy, and he is of opinion that the removal of the Minister has simplified matters.

The Rev. Clement F. Rogers takes up the question of Free Meals for School-children; Theory and Practice. He advocates thorough methods of dealing with it:—

Since the main evil does not arise from mere lack of food, it cannot be met by free dinners. It is, of course, obvious to anyone with real knowledge of the lives of the poor, that if a child is insufficiently fed, a little soup two or three times a week cannot possibly make any difference at all. By playing with the question in this way real remedies are prevented, and the sufferings of the children prolonged and increased.

Each case must be considered by itself. It may be necessary for the family to be dealt with by the guardians, or for the law to be invoked, or personal dealing may cure the evil; but in all cases the work should be thorough, and the aim to secure the child 365 dinners, as well as breakfasts and teas, each year, and not merely two or three a week.

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THE NATIONAL REVIEW.

THE *National Review*, which has now attained a circulation of 7,000 per month, is always interesting, if only because it is the fanatical organ of Germanophobia in this country. The current number is fully up to the mark in this respect, as may be seen by a reference to the summary in our Leading Articles, under the heading "Germany as Diabolus."

"JAPAN'S TRAFALGAR."

The best article in this number is Mr. H. W. Wilson's description of "Japan's Trafalgar," which is illustrated with diagrams, and is a very picturesque, readable, and apparently accurate account of the great naval battle. I note that Mr. Wilson disposes of the popular delusion that the Russians had the stronger fleet. The Japanese had what he calls a paper advantage of 53 per cent. in material strength. They could fire three times as many heavy projectiles per minute as the Russians, and in hitting power, he maintains, the Japanese had an advantage of five or six to one.

THE MIND OF A CHILD.

Mrs. Katharine Tynan publishes some quaintly diverting "Glimpses into the Mind of a Child," a boy of four to seven and a half. During these years she jotted down any of his sayings she thought worthy of preservation. He was, she says, "clever, overwrought, nervous, and turbulent," yet tenderly affectionate, with the saving grace of humour. A few of his sayings (age four to five) we quote :—

I came into the world, mamma, because I loved you so much.

When I say I'll be good, does God know whether I'll be naughty again or not?

Why is there such a fuss made over ladies? God doesn't like ladies better than gentlemen.

FREEMASONS IN FRANCE.

Dr. William Barry naturally takes no lenient view of French Freemasons. Englishmen hardly realise how entirely unlike they are to Freemasons in their own country. According to Dr. Barry, the 25,000 French Freemasons intend to rule France, and are actually on the way to do so—a rule which will be anti-military and highly anti-religious, or, rather, anti-Catholic. "*La carrière ouverte aux talents*" is coming to mean that Masonic candidates alone are eligible for Government appointments. M. Coombes is, of course, a Mason, put into office, says Dr. Barry, by Masons. Masonic influence has been all for the suppression of religious budgets and orders; and the education afforded by the Lodges is deplorably inferior to that given by the Catholic teaching institutions, which did undoubtedly answer a demand. The schoolmaster and the soldier the Lodges have resolved to make their own. Their insistence that education shall be free, compulsory and secular means nothing less than the elimination from French training of belief in God, with the country finally divided into Catholic Helots, without authority or influence, and Freemason masters in possession of all power and all honours. The Lodges have an organised spy system, of which Dr. Barry gives a marvellous account, and which is, he asserts, the source of much of their power.

ADMINISTRATIVE REFORMS AT ETON.

A writer who has already evidently been banged on the head for mildly suggesting some possible improvement in Eton administration, now again mildly suggests a few reforms, especially that there shall be some suitable hospital accommodation and a proper gymnasium. At present cases of pleurisy and pneumonia even have to be treated "in a boy's own wretched little rabbit-hutch of a room," the present Sanatorium being obviously insufficient. There is nowhere to send a boy with a broken thigh, for instance, unless to Eton Workhouse or Windsor Infirmary. Many of the houses he considers not at all up to the mark in point of sanitary arrangements, bathroom accommodation and other matters. He also suggests various modifications in the teaching curriculum, two hours less Greek, for instance, in the week, and a little about the geography of the Empire—a subject "lamentably neglected."

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. Reeves reviews Mr. Wells' last book under the title "The Expansion of Utopia." A worker who served under Colonel Morgan takes up the cudgels for that officer and roundly declares that nothing so inhuman, malignant, and un-English has ever before figured upon the lists of our State papers as General Butler's report. Major-General Barrow contributes an elaborate paper on Army Reform on National lines. "A Student of History" defends the system of reserves so fiercely assailed by Mr. Amery in the *Times* History of the War. Mr. J. Parker Smith, M.P., explains from the point of view of a Tariff Reformer why the Colonial Preferences were given up.

THE CENTURY.

THE *Century Magazine* for July is an exceptionally interesting number. The article on the Future of Poland is noticed elsewhere. The paper on the early history of the Electric Railway is very carefully written and intelligently illustrated. Mr. Melville Stone's account of the Associated Press is full of information. He says that the Associated Press succeeded in reporting the proceedings of the last conclave day by day to the wonder of the world :—

Laundry lists sent out with the soiled linen of a cardinal, and a physician's prescriptions sent to a pharmacy, proved to be code messages which were deciphered in our office.

The magazine opens with a copiously illustrated account of the Secession Movement in German Art by Mr. Albert Kinross. Mr. Richard Whiteing's description of the great chateaux of Touraine is continued. The story of Perry's opening of Japan is retold, and there is an interesting paper on Princess Mathilde. The fiction is as copious and as good as usual.

THE UNIVERSITY REVIEW.

OF the June number of the *University Review* it may shortly be said that it is worthy of its university readers. Mr. Hobson's subtle discussion of the possibilities of popular progress, Mr. Ramsay Muir's plea for local history, and Canon Barnett's study of university settlements claim separate notice. The Rev. J. Hope Moulton treats of Free Churches and the Universities, and reports from his experience of the theological faculty in Manchester University that, though belonging to various Churches, its members have never had a single difference of opinion grounded upon Church lines. It has been proved not only possible but easy to treat theology like other sciences, and establish tests for knowledge alone. He pleads for a similar advance in the older universities, and hopes that from the universities will come an influence and a movement to establish the new era of universal tolerance. The university notes from home and abroad form a valuable feature of the magazine.

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THE WORLD'S WORK AND PLAY.

THE summer number of the *World's Work* is lighter in character than usual. The frontispiece is a photograph of "Jimmy" Lowther, and a special portrait of Edison also adds interest to the number.

CARAVANING AS HOLIDAY SPORT.

Mr. Clive Holland remarks in his paper on "Caravaning for Pleasure" that "gentlemen and lady gipsies," although increasing in number, are still not common. He estimates the actual cost of a van, with sleeping accommodation for four people, at from £250 to £600. Suitable horses will cost 35s. to £2 10s. each a week on hire, sometimes more. Their keep will be at least £1 a week each, and thus we arrive at a cost per month of a van of something like £40, not including the cost of putting it up in fields or inn-yards, at 3s. a night. Incidental expenses, such as tolls, repairs, etc., may be put down at another £4 or £5, while living expenses he estimates at about 15s. a head, minimum estimate. Does he mean per month? for if so this is very low; while per week it is high, especially as cost of all drinks is excluded.

DOGS AS POLICEMEN.

Mr. J. E. Whitby describes the training of police dogs in Belgium, a country where for various reasons the number of bad characters is very great, characters so lawless and desperate and so expert in the use of death-dealing weapons that the use of the dog as a limb of the law is a necessity :—

Begun originally at Ghent, where a canal-threaded district, docks, and outlying market gardens offer dishonesty a constant temptation, the success of the experiment has carried the idea like some good seed to other countries, as well as to many Belgian towns; and as the capital, Brussels, has by far the largest brigade of these strange police officers, it is this particular branch which shall be described here.

A police dog must learn to jump walls, scale hoardings, swim rivers, and even climb ladders. They are of the Belgian sheep-dog breed, black, rough-coated, handsome animals. In four years their use has immensely reduced burglaries in Brussels.

THE UTILISATION OF "CLINKER."

Mr. W. Meakin, writing of "Towns where nothing is wasted," describes the use which is made of "clinker," *i.e.*, refuse which has passed through the destructor and been purified by fire, in making excellent mortar, concrete slabs for paving, and even for the walls of workmen's dwellings. Leeds, Sheffield, Bristol, Birmingham, Nottingham and Wolverhampton are among the towns with large patent destructors, mostly with steam producing plants for generating electricity, all of them using, or hoping to use, their "clinker" so as still further to lessen the charges on the ratepayers. Liverpool has used its clinker in part for making concrete for constructing workmen's dwellings.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. Eustace Reynolds-Ball describes a run which he took on one of the G.P.O.'s motor parcel mail-vans from Brighton, 10.45 p.m., to London (Mount Pleasant), 4.30 a.m. Mushroom farming is suggested as a possible British industry, M. Edouard Charles describing his visit to the mushroom farms at Malakoff, near Paris. There are several other good papers, though none of great importance.

THE Rev. H. H. Jowett, of Carr's Lane, is the subject of a very laudatory sketch in the *Young Man*.

BLACKWOOD'S MAGAZINE.

Blackwood's for July is a Scotch number. Sir Herbert Maxwell writes on "The Gentle Art of Blazon," a plea for heraldry, as a far more interesting hobby or study than, for instance, stamp-collecting, especially as heraldry has a profound historical interest, and stamp-collecting, being only recently possible, can have none.

A delightful paper deals with the life of "A Highland Gentleman," one Evander MacIver, of Scourie. His reminiscences quoted contain certain of his judgments on distinguished men of his day. John Bright appears as a disappointed sportsman—"the most uncouth, ill-tempered man I had ever met in his rank." Sir William Harcourt comes off even worse; but Mr. Gladstone "was a most pleasing, agreeable man in society," and, unlike Sir William, did not strike the Highland Gentleman as in the least elated by his reputation. It is a delightful picture of past times, when gentlemen remembered and cherished their Latin all their lives, and Catullus and Martial were their friends and companions. The gracious lady who was for fifty-six years the wife of this Highland Gentleman, "with snow-white hair and clear light-blue eyes," was "one of the kindest and most fascinating of Highland ladies, who, in spite of being the mother of eleven children, felt impelled to mother every young man who came within her ken." Now she would be more likely to want to flirt with him.

Eighteen pages are devoted to "Auld Reekie," by one who seems to have Edinburgh's associations at his fingers' ends. It is Edinburgh of the past before it had extended itself in lines of "unlovely villas, anathematised by Ruskin and Louis Stevenson," that is chiefly described, the writer, indeed, not bringing his chronicle beyond the last years of the eighteenth century, "the last Scottish century."

The present state of education in Scotland is destructively criticised; the Scottish Education Bill, the writer thinks, cannot arouse enthusiasm, "but in so far as it seems to open the way to greater freedom, it deserves support." He sums up Scotch education of to-day by saying :—

The present educational arrangements in Scotland tend to degrade the Universities to the position of professional seminaries, while at the same time the children of the working classes are taught the elements of a University education.

Comparing Drake's strategy in 1588 and Togo's in 1905, a writer thinks that the present Russo-Japanese war does but confirm, with added emphasis, the lessons taught by the Armada campaign, especially the necessity of being able to assume the offensive on land and sea without delay :—

In their maritime aspect these two wars bear a striking resemblance. In both cases the possibility of war had been foreseen for some years, and active preparations had been in progress for some months previous to the outbreak of hostilities. Russia underrated the power of Japan, as did Spain that of England, and equally failed to make adequate preparations in time. On the other hand, Japan was better prepared than was England in 1588. Not only was her navy more ready, but her army was equally so, and added to her sea-power a strength which it is difficult to overestimate.

THE *Quiver* describes the Church of Palo Alto, erected at a cost of £100,000 in the centre of the Leland Stanford University, which, in its turn, cost seven million sterling. Half of the expenditure on the church was due to the decorations in mosaic and glass. The cost of the university and church was borne by the widow of the Senator to whose memory the whole was erected.

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THE NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW.

THE *North American* for June 15th is not a particularly attractive number to the English reader, although it is a good average number.

THE AMERICAN MAN AND THE AMERICAN WOMAN.

Mr. Henry James, in his third paper on "Impressions on Re-visiting New England," makes some curiously suggestive remarks upon the evolution of the sexes in America. Mr. James says :—

No impression so promptly assaults the arriving visitor of the United States as that of the overwhelming preponderance, wherever he turns and twists, of the unmitigated "business man" face, ranging through its various possibilities, its extraordinary actualities, of intensity. Nothing, meanwhile, is more concomitantly striking than the fact that the women, over the land—allowing for every element of exception—appear to be of a markedly finer texture than the men, and that one of the liveliest signs of this difference is precisely in their less narrowly specialised, their less commercialised, distinctly more generalised, physiognomic character. It is, at all events, no exaggeration to say that the imagination at once embraces it as *the* feature of the social scene, recognising it as a subject fruitful beyond the common, and wondering even if for pure drama, the drama of manners, anything anywhere else touches it.

CAN THE PANAMA CANAL PAY?

No, says Frederic C. Penfield, not until America builds up a trade with South America. At present that trade is in English hands, although the Germans are creeping in. Mr. Penfield says :—

Our canal can never pay until we enter as shipowners into competition with Europe's trading nations, and these possess a material interest in the Suez undertaking. The commercial fleet at present under the American flag could not pay a tenth of Panama's operating expenses.

The way to compel the canal to pay *indirectly* is to make it incidental to the development of a mighty commercial marine, that will carry American products to present foreign markets, and to new markets, under the Stars and Stripes.

IS THE BRAIN THE MIND?

Not at all, says Dr. J. Sanderson Christison :—

There is no invariable parallelism between brain condition or form and mental phenomena, such as should and would exist if the mind were a mere product of the brain. And, in thus demonstrating the separability of mind from brain, we have also demonstrated the unity or individuality of mind ; for we are all aware that our present mental activity is inseparable from our past experiences, however dead our feelings may be to remote events. Memory is thus seen to be not only the basis of mental growth, but the sign of an indissoluble power making for a purpose that knows no end. Between the mind and the brain there is only a conditional or cultivated correspondence. It is merely the relationship of master to servant, the mind proving itself the rightful master by its demonstrated ability to substitute one servant for another and still retain its own integrity.

THE REGULATION OF EMIGRATION.

Mr. J. D. Whelpley, in a paper which gives a very careful account of the emigration regulation of various European countries, says :—

If all the countries of Europe should enter into an agreement to restrain emigration by requiring official approval of the price at which a ticket could be sold, as is now done individually by Italy, Hungary, and Austria, the result would be most beneficial, not only to the countries now losing population, but to the countries attempting to raise the standard of admission. Nearly every European country now compels an emigrant to secure a passport or some other form of identification paper before leaving; transportation interests are now quite generally restrained from inciting emigration ; and, in many countries, such as England, Italy, Hungary, and Russia, economic or political evils which have the effect of driving people from their homes are recognised and no inconsiderable effort is being made to remedy them. These influences are working to the good of all concerned.

Puck.] [New York.

Canal Business is Business.

UNCLE SAMUEL.—"I'll buy Yankee goods, yew bet!"
THE AMERICAN CONSUMER.—"Aw, why don't you buy at home and be a patriot like me?"

A PLEA FOR THE INDIANS IN SOUTH AFRICA.

Colonel F. G. Stone writes briefly but bitterly concerning the storekeepers' agitation against the importation of coolies from India into the South African colonies. The scum of Europe may come, and welcome. For it is white and not very capable. But the Indian, who has better education, civilisation and breeding, is barred out because of his skin :—

The outcome of all this cry for a "White South Africa" is the maintenance of a South Africa under a system of rigid protection in favour of the storekeepers and Kaffirs ; in truth, a black man's country, if ever there was one. And such a black man!

THE FUTURE OF THE AMERICAN NEGRO.

Senator Newland discusses the San Domingo question with a large outlook, which includes the suggested transplantation of the whole of the American negroes to Cuba. He says :—

Here we have in the Caribbean Sea islands of unsurpassed fertility of soil and richness of resource, admirably adapted to the black race. The expense of removal would be light. The ability to secure individual homes for each family would be within reach. The process of readjustment would have to be a gradual one, for the immediate segregation of the black labour of the South would cause industrial disturbances of serious consequences ; but, if the colonisation of the negro is possible, it could not be accomplished under more favourable conditions, and we could easily afford the expenditure if in the near future

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a policy could be inaugurated which would preserve this country for all time for the white race.

What the Southern States could do if deprived of their coloured citizens Mr. Senator Newland does not say.

HOW SPURIOUS PICTURES ARE FORGED.

A "Paris Authority" warns purchasers of pictures, alleged to be by the great masters old and new, which are sold at the Hotel Drouot, that in many cases these pictures are impudent forgeries. The business of manufacturing these frauds is systematised and lucrative :—

Here is an instance of what used to be done about the year 1880. A certain dealer in Paris bought one picture by each of the following painters : Corot, Daubigny, Diaz and Théodore Rousseau. Engaging a clever copyist at a salary of 1,000 francs a month, and providing him with a house and garden in the country, he set him to work to copy each picture twenty-five times, slightly varying the subject in each case. The hundred copies were produced in ten months, during which time, according to agreement, the painter saw no one save his servant. All these copies were sent to the United States and sold as originals from the collections of this or that well-known Parisian.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Miss Robb, a lady now occupied in the career of womanhood, indignantly vindicates the character of Tennyson's King Arthur from Miss Magruder's attack. Mr. Bascom advocates the adoption by America of the New Zealand tribunal for settling labour disputes. Mr. Brander Matthews glorifies technique, and Count Lutsow contributes an interesting account of Stendhal.

THE OCCULT REVIEW.

THE *Occult Review* for July contains a destructive bit of criticism of automatic handwritings by Miss Bramston. According to her, the majority of automatic writings are the dramatic expression of the imagination of the unconscious mind. But she admits occasional instances of prevision which are absolutely incompatible with her theory, and she forgets the explanation that discarnate intelligences are compelled to use the mental material of their mediums as mortals are compelled to be content sometimes with an imperfect typewriter. Miss Bramston would spell an ordinary English sentence quite differently if she were doomed to use different typewriters in each of which certain letters were missing. Mr. Alfred Fellows's paper on the "Evidence for Ghosts" is disappointing, although his conclusion is sound :—

The man who does not believe in ghosts because he has never seen one, or treats all ghost stories as mere lies or meaningless hallucinations with or without some striking coincidence, should nowadays be treated kindly but firmly as an intellectual troglodyte, and given to understand that his views cannot be accepted in the twentieth century by those who are capable of seeing the light when it shines on them.

Miss Goodrich Freer writes on Moslem Amulets. She tells the following story of the Evil Eye "on the excellent authority" of the daughter of Dr. Schick, the archæologist :—

A Moslem, credited with the Evil Eye, was speaking of his faculty, and instanced that he could bring about that the flesh of a camel which was being driven along the distant slopes of the Mount of Olives should be sold that very day as meat in the market. Those present, doubtful that his evil glance could really extend to so great a distance, encouraged him to attempt to realise his boast. He stared fixedly at the beast, uttered the sound known as *shah-ka*, the Arabic expression of admiration, exclaimed, "Cursed be thou! How fat thou art, O camel!" and the beast stumbled and fell!

When a heavily laden camel falls in Jerusalem it usually breaks its leg, and is slaughtered.

THE ATLANTIC MONTHLY.

THE *Atlantic Monthly* for June contains no article of special interest for English readers except the first, a paper entitled "Gay Plumes and Dull," in which Mr. John Burroughs runs his head against too wide an application of the Darwinian theory of the protective colouration of animals. This theory, he considers, has been greatly over-applied. When the bird itself seems to act as if it were protectively coloured, as do the grouse tribe, for instance, it may be safely assumed that it is protectively coloured. But Mr. Burroughs certainly does bring forward a great array of facts to prove his contention that the application of this theory must not be made universal. The neutral greys and browns of the animal world, the tints generally considered most highly protective, are the result of the law or tendency of Nature to be generally adaptive and harmonious—a tendency to get rid of strife, discord, and violent contrasts, and to adjust every creature to its environment. The *bizarre* forms and gorgeous colouring prevalent among semi-tropical or tropical birds and insects he considers "clearly the riot and overflow of the male sexual principle—the carnival of the nuptial and breeding impulse," like the cock or sham nests of the male wrens. It is not even, in his view, female selection that accounts for the bright plumage of the male birds, but "the inborn tendency of the masculine principle to riot and overplus." This same tendency, according to the writer, accounts for the males of polygamous birds being so much more strongly marked than the females. What a naturalist might say to the paper I do not know, but he would certainly read it with interest.

C. B. FRY'S MAGAZINE.

THE July number maintains the characteristic combination of an almost encyclopædic survey of current sport with quick human interest and out-of-door breeziness. Mr. Walter Long is described as an outdoor man and as a possible Prime Minister. There is a facetious symposium on the question "Is Golf an Old Man's Game?" in which the answer generally appears to be "Not principally or exclusively." Mr. Fry continues his "Points in Batsmanship," with illuminative pictures of right and wrong attitudes. Mr. Hugh Trumble writes on the bowler and his art. Mr. E. W. Timmis investigates, with the aid of profuse diagrams, the subtle mathematical question, why a lawn tennis ball curves one way in the air and another after it bounces. Mr. R. C. Lehmann tells the story of the Leander Club, and infers from various documents that it must have been started between 1815 and 1820. Its triumphs at Henley are vividly portrayed. May Doney describes the Dartmoor man under the title of "The Freeman of the Moor." Anent village sports, the proposal is made that every village should have provided for it a Morris tube shooting range, which requires no more than the space of thirty-five yards. Leonard Fleming, describing country cricket in South Africa, mentions the singular fact that the wicket pitches are made by cutting away the veldt and then filling the place with crushed ant-heap, with ants and gravel mixed. It appears that ant-heaps, when broken and crushed and mixed with water, make wonderfully hard floors. Most of the tennis courts are thus prepared. In the current survey the Australian cricketers naturally bulk large, as also do the Queensland lady swimmers, who can swim five miles.

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THE CORNHILL MAGAZINE.

FAR the most important article in the *Cornhill*, that on the Modern Italian Drama, is separately noticed. Mr. E. H. Pember, K.C., contributes some personal reminiscences of Lord Grimthorpe, whose chief characteristic seems to have been ruggedness, alike of mind and body. A strong and good man, with unessential faults and essential fine qualities, is the opinion of his forty years' friend. The Rev. Canon Ellacombe contributes a charming paper on roses—roses red and roses white—from the earliest mention of the flower to the present day. The third of the delightful papers, "From a College Window," deals mainly with books and the right reading of them, from the least dogmatic point of view. One of the many summer holiday articles that always appear about this time is an account by the Vice-Provost of Eton, of a voyage on the Moselle, starting at Treves, and following almost unbeaten tracks.

THE GRAND MAGAZINE.

THE July number of the *Grand Magazine* is nothing like so good as some of its predecessors, no article being of special importance or unusual interest. The one astonishing feature of the magazine is the announcement that a story by Mr. Barry Pain, "The Night of Glory," which has some of the characteristics of good French short stories, was refused by every editor to whom he sent it. He wondered why, and so, certainly, will many another. The editor of the *Grand Magazine* is to be congratulated on having published it at last.

REGISTRY ROGUES.

Mr. G. Sidney Paternoster, a recognised expert on the subject, exposes once more, and there is much need for it, the frauds of registry offices, both for servants and for clerks, governesses, etc. It is safe, he says, to conclude that any registry which advertises in the name of a servant from a presumably private address is fraudulent; and the same may generally be said of an agency which insists on a booking fee before giving any servant's name. At present it is astonishing how easy it is for rogues and swindlers to call themselves a registry office and to batten on the public's ignorance and credulity; and how difficult it is to punish them fittingly. Bogus advertisements brought in, in one recent case, 774 five-shilling fees in a very few weeks. The municipalisation of registry houses the writer thinks at present outside practical politics, as being too Socialistic a measure; but the licensing of such businesses is quite feasible; and if the London County Council gets powers to control registries from Parliament this year, next year "will see the beginning of the end of the fraudulent registry office in the Metropolis."

Mrs. Charlotte Perkins Gilman, in her paper on "False Idols," tells women that, in her opinion, they are morally as well as physically the inferiors of men; they are not really even more unselfish than men.

IS THE ARMY WORTH JOINING?

The debatable question raised this month is whether or not the Army is worth joining. To this replies first a recruiting sergeant, who says:—

The overwhelming mass of evidence goes to prove that the Army is without a rival as a career for a young fellow willing to work hard and to go straight. "Do well by the Army, and the Army will do well by you," is what I always tell those I enlist, and I am convinced that I am right when I say this.

A private, however, thinks that:—

If you want to work like a horse, live like a pig, to be ordered about by everyone you meet, to swelter in unhealthy climates, and finally to return to civil life when your best days are over with absolutely no prospects, then by all means join the Army.

"Ignota" tells of the methods resorted to by "aristocratic poachers," titled folk who desire to increase their income by trade without losing caste. The most popular aristocratic trade seems to be millinery, touting and breeding delicate and dainty pet animals coming next.

THE INDIAN WORLD.

THE second number of this plucky attempt to create a *Review of Reviews* for the Indian world reached me last month. On the cover is an outline map of the Kingdom of Asoka, as described in the Inscriptions and in the engraved Edicts. The character sketch is devoted to Debendra Nath Tagore, who was the eldest son of the man who, with Ram Mohan Roy, founded the Brahmo Somaj. He died this year at the age of eighty-eight. The books reviewed are Sir Alfred Lyall's "Life of Lord Dufferin" and Krishna Deb's "Early History and Growth of Calcutta." The first place in the magazine is given to an article by "A Retired Anglo-Indian," in which he pays a tribute alike to the *Indian World* and to the Indian Empire. The second article is devoted to the discussion of what should be done for the protection of the ryots, or, as it is spelt, "the Raiyats." The following is a list of the leading Indian reviews reviewed:—The *East and West*, the *Hindusthan Review*, the *Calcutta Review*, the *Indian Review*, the *Malabar Quarterly Review*, and the *Mysore Review*. The editorial notes are modestly relegated to the rear end of the magazine. I heartily congratulate the editor, Prithwis Chandra Ray, upon the success of his venture.

Hindi Punch.] [Bombay.

Motherly Advice.

HIND (To Miss Congress preparing for a flying visit to England): "Put on your richest dress, your most winsome smile, and your best manners, my dear, when in Sister Britannia's home, and you are sure to capture hearts!"

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THE INDEPENDENT REVIEW.

THE most impressive article in the July number is a brilliant paper by Mrs. J. R. Green on the case of Sir Antony MacDonnell.

"THE MARTYR OF ENGLISH MEDIOCRITY."

The writer exposes in scathing sentences the dark exception which Ireland offers to the rule of English success in government, whether democratic government in Canada and Australia, or absolute government, as in Egypt or India. She declares, "As a matter of fact the opinions and wishes of the Indian native are more consulted and considered in legislation by the Indian Government than those of the inhabitants of Ireland by the Dublin Boards under alien officials, or the Westminster Parliament." She thus sums up the MacDonnell incident :—

Such a story gives us the measure of Irish administration, its squalid controversies and excited panics, the limitation of its thought, and the monotony of its failure. There is nothing in which the narrow, uninformed, parochial temper of Englishmen needs more enlightenment from the broad affairs of the great world than in the government of Ireland. That island has never been allowed to taste of the benefits of English statesmanship, far less of Imperial wisdom. Ireland has been the martyr of English mediocrity.

"A NEW WAY WITH THE LORDS."

Mr. J. A. Hobson's "New Way with the Lords" is certainly new to English politics, but scarcely to the mind of reforming Englishmen. He would provide against the absolute obstruction of the Upper House under a Liberal Government, and its utter subservience to a Conservative Government, by instituting the Referendum to settle a deadlock between the two Houses, and the Initiative to prevent both Houses enacting measures opposed to the will of the nation.

UNLUCKY FRANCE.

Mr. Robert Dell says there are only three choices before France : Napoleonic enforcement of the existing law by fine and imprisonment against clerical offenders ; or abject submission to the Vatican ; or the present measure of separation. The provision it contains for handing over Church property in each parish to an association of not less than seven persons might conceivably enable the laity to assert themselves ; whence the bitter opposition of the Vatican to this clause. But the writer thinks the more likely result of Separation will be "an increase in the power and influence of the extreme Ultramontane Party, and a still further decline in the hold of the Church on the French people."

THE PROBLEM OF THE SMALLER STATES.

"A Swedish Patriot" thinks that Sweden and Norway will stand together against an enemy. He still hoped, when he wrote, that they would stand together under the same King. But in any case, he is confident—

The ultimate form of the combination, whether reduced into writing or not, will have to be found, and, when found, it will be an example for the whole world. The problem facing smaller States must be solved ; and it is not unlikely that the two peoples on the Scandinavian peninsula will be forerunners in finding a solution. All the Great Powers are frankly expansionists, and can, therefore, contribute nothing towards the solution of the problem how combination should be carried out in order to prevent further encroachment by themselves, singly or in concert.

Is the writer thinking of a Danish, Swedish, Norwegian, and possibly Dutch League, which might, with combined naval forces, give even a Great Power pause?

GOOD WORDS.

Good Words contains a paper by Mr. Tighe Hopkins on Mrs. Ballington Booth, "The Little Mother of American Prisons," a most admiring tribute to her work among the inmates of American gaols.

Mrs. Ballington Booth, it may be remembered, some time ago left the Salvation Army, and her Volunteer Prison League movement has nothing to do with it, and is, indeed, absolutely dissimilar in method and government. At first she merely tried to meet the prisoners, and get to know them individually ; then, having won their confidence, to put them on their mettle, and gradually induce them to stand up in prison with the Volunteer Prison League badge on their breasts. The rules of a member of the League are :—

First—To pray every morning and night.
Second—To read the Day Book faithfully.
Third—To refrain from the use of bad language.
Fourth—To be faithful in the observance of prison rules and discipline, so as to become an example of good conduct.
Fifth—To seek earnestly to cheer and encourage others in well-doing and right living, trying, where it is possible, to make new members of the League.

Even men serving life sentences belong to this League. Mrs. Booth hardly ever enters an American city now without coming upon some of those she had helped in prison, who, having left it, are now doing well.

THE TREASURY.

THE July number of the *Treasury* contains many interesting articles. Canon Dodd, of Adelaide, opens the number with a sketch of Dr. Harmer, the new Bishop of Rochester, who has been working in South Australia the last ten years as Bishop of Adelaide. His administration in Adelaide, says the Canon, has failed to rouse much enthusiasm, due perhaps to a temperament shy and retiring, and he has lacked boldness in putting the needs of his diocese before the public ; but in philanthropic movements he has always taken an active interest.

This biographical paper on the new Bishop is followed by an article on Whitby, as the Paradise of Miss Mary Linskill. Mr. Reginald A. R. Bennett thinks Miss Linskill deserves to be remembered for her descriptions of Yorkshire coast scenery, and in the story "The Haven under the Hill" Whitby comes in for a large share of descriptive writing.

THE STRAND MAGAZINE.

IN the July *Strand Magazine* Father Gapon begins "The Story of My Life," telling how he rose from the peasant class to the priesthood.

Mr. Gordon Colborne, in another article, writes on Genius, by Counties. He says division into counties is no mere arbitrary geographical distinction, the inhabitants in most cases have distinct physical and moral traits. Certain soils are propitious for the growth of genius. The writer traces our greatest men to their birthplaces :—

Warwickshire, he writes, contained the precise ingredients of Shakespeare—his sanity and serenity, his good-humour and philosophy—and when circumstances were favourable the man appeared. Shakespeare was Warwickshire crystallised by Fate.

Over sixty great names are attributed to London, for "all the provinces pour their talent into the lap of London, and talent breeds talent."

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THE REVUE DES DEUX MONDES.

THE only political article in the *Revue des Deux Mondes* of June 1st refers to the War in the Far East. René Pinon, who entitles his contribution "After the Fall of Port Arthur," gives a brief history of Port Arthur. The city, which was known only to a few sailors, missionaries and consuls twenty years ago, suddenly took its place in history in 1890. The events which followed made this strategic point the symbol of Russian rule in Northern Asia, and to the Japanese it was the great stake in the struggle, as it has since become the sign of victory.

The masterwork of the nineteenth century was the conquest of the world by the European nations, and the consequences are just beginning to develop. By the side of economic and mercantile expansion a place must be given to the propaganda of ideas. The Christian missionaries have never shown more ardour or more disinterested zeal; they have conquered souls, but they have not transformed nations. The efforts of Europeans to make the Africans and the Asiatics real partakers of our civilisation have only been incoherent and fragmentary.

Contemporary Europe is not yet ready to understand the lesson of Port Arthur. What do the examples of history matter to great commercial houses concerned about nothing but their balance-sheets? It is in the nature of States founded on commercial lines to be satisfied with immediate results. Christianity divided against itself has lost its power of cohesion. The power of Japan has been made, not so much by her regiments and warships as by our discords, the want of an ideal capable of raising the European nations above their immediate interests. The real yellow peril is in ourselves. If the lesson of Port Arthur is not a sufficient warning to the European nations, it is to be feared that no other force in this world would stop their economic *régime* till commercialism has achieved its work of destruction and imperialism has killed the empire.

In the second June number René Doumic discusses the Personal Novel. He describes the personal novel as that in which the writer confuses himself with his chief character. In the personal novel the author reveals his inner life to the public. The most brilliant period of its history in France was the early part of the nineteenth century. The transition from the personal novel to the novel of manners was made by the historical novel in the first place, and afterwards by the realistic novel.

THE NOUVELLE REVUE.

ALBERT SAVINE contributes to the *Nouvelle Revue* of June 1st a short character sketch of the King of Spain. When Alfonso XIII. was born on May 17th, 1886, nearly six months after the death of his father, and Spain was again rejoicing in the possession of a king, the widow-mother could only murmur: "A son! what a joy! and how sad that my poor Alfonso cannot see him!" Madame Tacon, his first governess, was very strict, and the little king and she did not get on too well together. From his earliest years he was conscious of what was due to him as king, but he had the charming manners and the Bourbon courtesy befitting a descendant of Louis XIV. Among other accomplishments he can play the violin, whereas his father was absolutely anti-musical. He is very popular, and likes to enjoy his popularity. The manœuvres form one of his favourite pastimes, and he is specially interested in the Spanish cavalry. He is an excellent horseman, but it is stated that he prefers his motor to his horse, and he has been charged with running it in the streets of Madrid at a speed prohibited by the police.

A scientific article, by Lefebvre Saint-Ogan, gives an account of Benoit de Maillet, 1656-1738, as a French precursor of Lamarck and of Darwin. In his work, "Telliamed: the Conversation of an Indian Philosopher with a French Philosopher," he expounded his ideas on the origin of the different animal races.

In another article, Henri Dagan writes on the French Co-operative Union, a federation of some three hundred different societies, dispersed in almost every department of France. Its Central Committee is at Paris, and the economist, Charles Gide, is the President. The all-important question before the June Congress at Paris is that of Licences. A recent law enacts that all French co-operative societies and agricultural syndicates must have licences from the beginning of next year, and not unnaturally a strong protest will be made against the new law.

The second June number opens with a hitherto unpublished article against the Censure of Plays, by Jules Claretie, written some twenty years ago. It was to be the preface to a book entitled "The Censure under the Second Empire," and the book was to give the secret reports prepared by the censors of Napoleon III. on the majority of pieces played between 1850 and 1870. In 1892 the book was published by Armand Charpentier without the preface. Jules Claretie thinks the Censure intolerable, and its chief defect is that it prevents nothing which it pretends to prevent. Its distinctive characteristic is ignorance. It makes war on words, but it cannot interfere with gestures. In a play entitled "Pinto" occur the words "Down with Philip!" and as the cry "Down with Philip!" might be supposed to refer to the king, the phrase was suppressed, but the actor replaced it by a mute sign producing the same effect. The first piece to suffer by the Censure under the Empire was "La Dame aux Camélias," and the last "The Prussians in Lorraine."

In the same number is begun an article on Joseph Ignace Guillotin (born 1738) and the Guillotine, by Pierre Quentin-Bauchart. As a professor of anatomy, pathology, and physiology, Guillotin was an important personage in the scientific world in the reign of Louis XVI. After his marriage he took up politics, and in 1788 was the author of the "Petition of Citizens Domiciled in Paris," which greatly agitated public opinion, and prepared it for the great events of the following year. It was in December, 1789, that he proposed decapitation as the least painful form of capital punishment, besides being the quickest and surest.

LA REVUE.

IN the first June number of *La Revue*, Emile Faguet writes on the Louis the Seventeenths imprisoned in the Temple from 1793 to 1795. The mystery increases, for the two Louis the Seventeenths have now become four—the real Louis XVII. and three substitutes.

Jean Longuet, writing in the same number, contributes an interesting article on Socialism in the United States. He quotes the words of the late Marcus Hanna to the effect that the future struggle in American politics would be not between Republicans and Democrats, but between the Republican Party and Socialism. In the last century America was the soil chosen by most of the Utopians and their followers, and the writer notices Robert Owen, Fourier, and Cabet. But he does not think there is any connection between these communistic colonies and the

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present day Socialist movement. In the last fifty years the growth of Socialism has been remarkable. The American Socialist Party and the American Socialist press have an enormous influence—in the land of trusts. In Illinois, for instance, the Socialist vote, which was 9,600 in 1900, became 20,000 in 1902, and in November, 1904, attained to the number of 70,000. This article is followed by one on the Fusion of the two English Aristocracies—of Birth and Fortune, by Jacques Bardoux.

Paul Gsell, who writes on Edouard Détaille, protests against the placing of this artist's work, representing the celebration of human butchery, in the Panthéon, opposite to the principal entrance, at a time when the Russo-Japanese War is filling the world with consternation, and is demonstrating that if war is a frightful necessity, it is in no case an occasion for glory. There is not even the excuse of talent, and the pretended military glory is not represented in its tragic grandeur. The work is both immoral and vulgar; and the administration of the Beaux Arts is responsible for allowing Edouard Détaille to succeed the sublime Puvis de Chavannes.

The writer goes on to say that in the art world there are certain reputations quite illegitimate, and it is necessary to enlighten the public as to the mediocrity of these great pontiffs. In the present *Revue* he begins with Edouard Détaille, and criticises severely his military pictures:—

In all the work of M. Détaille there is not an emotion, not a thought, not a natural movement, not a real gesture; there is nothing but parades and salutes.

Dr. J. Regnault, in the second June number, raises the serious question, May we and ought we to hasten the death of incurables? Dr. Ox is reported to have written:

Why prolong the agony of a man whose death is inevitable? Why exhaust the resources of medical science to keep him in his misery? Would it not be more humane to deliver him from his sufferings? We do not hesitate to put an end to the life of a dog or a horse whose recovery seems impossible. Shall we show less pity to a human creature than to an animal?

Under the title of "Medical Assassination and Respect for Human Life," M. Guermonprez has written a book on the subject, from the triple point of view of medicine, tradition and religion, in which he indignantly rejects any practice whatever which might lead to euthanasia, calling it medical assassination pure and simple.

Dr. Regnault refers to a case of a woman who remained in the hospital for three years before death released her. She was suffering from ataxia and blindness, and was unable to move in her bed. The monotony of her existence was only broken by the frightful lightning pains caused by her dread disease. She had no friends, she felt she was a useless burden on society, and that she was occupying a place which might have been of use to more curable cases. She begged for a quick and easy death, but no one dared to realise her wishes. The morphia injections were measured parsimoniously, and were sometimes replaced by distilled water, so as not to develop the morphia habit. To-day, perhaps, adds Dr. Regnault, our action may be approved of; to-morrow it may be described as inhuman and cruel.

THE June issue of the London *Bookman* is devoted almost entirely to Edward Fitzgerald. Mr. Wilfred Whitten thinks the most surprising thing about Fitzgerald's "Omar" is that it was done at all. At forty-four Fitzgerald did not know a word of Persian, and up to that age he had not attempted any hard task-work. Fitzgerald's version of the "Rubáiyát" forms a supplement to this number of the *Bookman*.

THE REVUE DE PARIS.

IN both June numbers of the *Revue de Paris* Jacques Rambaud discusses the problem of Italian emigration. The United States, he says, have an attraction for Italian emigrants which can only be explained by the progress of the country and the stability of the government. In 1898-99 the Italian immigrants in the United States amounted to 76,489, in 1900-01 the number was 135,658, and in 1902-3 it was 230,622, out of a total number of emigrants to the United States of 857,046 persons. This was the highest number yet attained by any nationality. This enormous afflux of Italians surpasses that of Ireland in the years of famine, and it has become a serious problem for the United States, for the arrivals in most cases fall into the category of undesirables. The only Italian colony which is really prosperous is in California.

South America is more favourable to the Italian emigrant than the Northern Continent, and race, language, climate, and the immense uncultivated territories ought to facilitate Italian expansion. Argentina is the chief centre of attraction, and the larger Argentine cities have been built by American workmen. It is certain, the writer says, that if the continent of South America is not quickly taken up by European emigration and European capital, the United States will soon take it in hand. That it may maintain its Latin influence the Italian element is the most desirable, for neither France, nor Spain, nor Portugal can send a sufficient number of emigrants.

In the number for June 1st Victor Bérard takes Spain for the subject of his article on foreign affairs. He discusses routes, railways, etc. For Algeria and Morocco, Spain, he says, ought to be the terminus of the French land routes. There are two routes which might restore the fortunes of Spain, and which are necessary to French interests—Paris to Cadiz and Paris to Carthagena. Tunnels and new lines are necessary to shorten and accelerate the traffic. In conclusion, the terms of the Franco-Spanish Treaty of August, 1904, relating to three new international railways between France and Spain are quoted.

The League of the Empire Record.

THOSE who follow either Imperial movements such as that for the celebration of Empire Day or the inter-Colonial and inter-Imperial system of linking schools in different parts of the Empire of like grades for correspondence and exchange of work, will find much to interest them in the current number of the *League of the Empire Monthly Record* (League of the Empire Offices, Caxton Hall, Westminster, post free 3d.) The particulars of Lord Meath's silver challenge cups and League of the Empire prizes for competition on Empire Day, 1906, are published, as well as illustrated accounts of the celebration of Empire Day this year, and a special article by Lord Meath on "The Empire Day Movement." There is also an illustrated paper on the Crystal Palace exhibit of the League of the Empire. Empire Day was celebrated, Lord Meath says, in 1904 by five self-governing and twenty-four Crown colonies, as well as by some 4,000 British schools. Empire Day in 1905 was celebrated by six self-governing colonies, including all the Australian colonies excepting New South Wales, besides British Columbia, Nova Scotia, New Brunswick, and several other Canadian provinces; also in twenty-four Crown colonies, and by 5,415 British schools and education committees, including sixty-nine secondary schools, besides which 129 addresses and sermons were delivered on May 21st referring to Empire Day. Truly a wonderful growth in the movement during a single year.

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THE ITALIAN REVIEWS.

THE *pièce de résistance* of the *Nuova Antologia* this month is Maggiorino Ferraris' solid article—seventy pages long—on Italy's naval finance. The distinguished deputy, Italy's foremost financial authority, has embarked on a crusade in favour of the reform of naval administration, in order that the country may derive full advantage from the large sums expended on the navy. Needless to say his assertions have excited much controversy in the Italian press. The article, which consists largely of a financial comparison between the Italian navy and those of England and Germany, is far too long and technical for an adequate summary, but it is pleasant for English readers to find so many complimentary references to the British Navy. The same number openly laments the downfall of M. Delcassé, considers that he has been treated with ingratitude by France and sacrificed to Germany, and declares that should a conference take place France would find a firm friend in Italy. P. Toldo discusses the identity of plot that exists between Shakespeare's two tragedies of "Hamlet" and "King Lear" and a Gascon folk-lore tale as regards the first, and an old Corsican legend as regards the second. Certainly the "Hamlet" resemblances are very close, and suggest the questions whether and in what shape Shakespeare can have been familiar with the story when he composed his play.

The recent sacerdotal jubilee of Mgr. Bonomelli, the patriot-Bishop of Cremona, has been the signal throughout North Italy for a great demonstration of affection towards the venerable prelate, in which the *Rassegna Nazionale* has taken no small share. The two June issues, both of exceptional interest, deal very fully with the subject, and furthermore discuss the problem of Italian emigration, with which Mgr. Bonomelli's name is so intimately associated. In regard to permanent emigration, "A Piedmontese" describes the conditions that await the Italian emigrant to the United States, complaining that, whereas the German and Irish immigrants are regarded forthwith as part of the nation, the Italians are regarded to the end as foreigners. They herd in the poor quarters of the great cities, and to remedy this it is now proposed to direct the stream of Italian emigration as far as possible to the vast agricultural districts of the South-West, where, for climatic reasons, they ought to succeed better than immigrants from Northern Europe. Dr. Guido Gray, on the other hand, writes concerning the condition of life of the temporary emigrants, those thousands of Italian labourers who annually cross the Alps for a few months of wage-earning in foreign lands. Ildefonso Stanga gives excellent practical advice to ladies living in country districts, describing first the wide-spread evil of absenteeism, and then indicating the various lines of activity that should suggest themselves, such as technical and domestic training for village children, and the encouragement of co-operative associations.

The Mazzini centenary has excited less notice in the Italian monthly press than one would have anticipated. The *Rivista d'Italia*, however, publishes a complete Mazzini volume of considerable interest to his many admirers, dealing with various aspects of his career, philosophical and political. A large number of Mazzini's letters are printed at the same time.

La Nuova Parola develops more and more into a psychical research magazine. This month it contains interesting articles on psychic force, on W. S. Moses and his psychic studies, and on the history of superstition.

THE DUTCH REVIEWS.

Onze Eeuw contains an able article by Mr. Smissaert on the proposed law concerning compulsory insurance against illness. The principle of such a law, as exemplified by the German method, is to give the employer power to deduct a certain weekly or monthly sum from the wages of his workers, add a percentage himself, and hand the combined sum over to those entrusted with the administration of the municipal or national fund; to this fund the State also contributes. One of the questions which is agitating the Dutch mind is: Shall the administrative council consist of workmen, or employers, or both? There is, of course, the further suggestion that it should be controlled by State or municipal officials. There are advantages and disadvantages in all those methods, but it would appear to the onlooker that the fairest way would be to have a combination of workmen, employers and State officials.

In the same review Mr. Hugo de Vries gives another instalment of his description of Tucson and the West American Desert, where a land of plenty has been made to spring from the wilderness, mainly by means of irrigation. The essay on Proudhon, the French economist, and his system of contradictions is good reading; the writer contrasts Proudhon's ideas with those of Hegel, from whom Proudhon appears to have drawn his inspiration in good part. Hegelism, we are told, is gaining much ground in the German universities, and is also spreading among the students of the Dutch universities.

In *De Gids* the subject of the paternity law comes up for discussion as the result of the latest project for an Act to give larger powers to those interested in discovering the father. The article is headed by a quotation in French, from Perreau, to the effect that so many of the laws by which we are governed appear to have been made by men for themselves. This condition is slowly being altered, and the new Bill, as we should call it, is another step in this direction of equality.

De Gids also contains an article which should be read in conjunction with one on the same subject, Municipal Finance, in *Vragen des Tijds*. Both are learned and lengthy, and have been inspired by the appearance of a book on that interesting topic, written by an authority. The Dutch towns, as a whole, are suffering from the same complaint as the London Boroughs—a constant increase in the rates. Some of the towns can bear it, but others are in a bad way, and Government aid is necessary. Some people think that there would have been a different tale to tell if the town dues had not been abolished. The writer of the book in question is inclined to think that the trouble has arisen not because the municipalities have been too large-minded in their ideas, but rather because they have crimped the expenditure to a point where they have practically frustrated their own good intentions. "The Arrangement of Electoral Districts," a familiar subject with us, is another burning question which comes in for treatment in *Vragen des Tijds*.

Elsevier has a well illustrated account of a jaunt to, and in, Giethoorn; this place is so lovely and interesting that—so says the writer—it cannot be properly described, and the task would have been altogether hopeless had he not had the assistance of the lady whose photographic views are reproduced. Some notes on the Battle of Waterloo, a very readable drama of the days of the Crusades (the *locale* is Jerusalem and the time 1131), and the usual features make up an average number.

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THE TENT, HOLLY BUSH, HAYLING ISLAND.

READERS of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS who enjoy camping out will be welcome at the tent, provided they only come two at a time, and that they are either married or are of the same sex. There are two camp beds in the tent, which is in a field close to Holly Bush Cottage, and within quarter of a mile of the

The Tent at Holly Bush.

sea. Campers must supply their own food. The tent was in constant use at Cambridge House by members of the Mowbray House Cycling Association. All applications should be sent in in advance to Mrs. Stead, Holly Bush, Hayling Island. Holly Bush stands about half a mile from the Parish Church, and a mile from Hayling railway station.

The Woman Movement in Sweden.

IN the *Young Woman*, Miss Dora M. Jones describes the girls of Sweden. She thus reports on the advance of women in that kingdom :—

The girls of Sweden within the last generation have entered fully into the movement for opening new careers to women, and if one of them decides to prepare for a profession, to take up literature or art, or to devote herself to some form of study or research, no one is surprised. Last year there were in Sweden three women doctors of philosophy and nine doctors of medicine engaged in the practice of their professions. There was also a lady doctor of laws, who has been appointed to a lectureship at the University of Upsala. Madame Sonia Kovalesky, the famous woman mathematician, was the first woman appointed in Sweden to a University professorship. Women are doing valuable work as members of School Boards and Boards of Guardians, they vote at communal elections and engage in all sorts of social activities, with little (so far as one can judge) of the asperity or self-consciousness which has sometimes discredited the "New Woman" Movement in England. Among living Swedish women writers are two who have won fame beyond the limits of their own country—Ellen Key, as an essayist and lecturer, and Selma Lägerlof, by those extraordinary and powerful stories, "The Legend of Gosta Berling" and "Jerusalem," which reveal the mystical and romantic side of rural Scandinavian life. . . . It is pleasant to note that Swedish girls, healthy and vigorous both in body and mind, have not lost that charming politeness which is one of the best traditions of their nation.

HOLIDAY SCHOOL FOR WALWORTH CHILDREN.

SECOND YEAR : JULY 31ST–AUGUST 23RD.

CHILD-LIFE in the slums of Southwark at the best is sad indeed, but during the hot summer months it is pitiable in the extreme. The schools are closed. There is no park in the Borough. The district is in the very heart of the County of London, and at the greatest distance from the open country. Some of the more fortunate are away on country holidays, but the immensely greater proportion are left behind. The mothers, already full-handed and overburdened, dread the holidays, when the little ones wear out their clothes and boots to no good end. The only resort open to them is the street—hot, dusty, and often overcrowded, or the still hotter and more stifling tenement. Thus the holiday, which ought to bring joy and health to child-life, is here a time of dreary and dangerous monotony, and instead of being creative tends to physical and moral degeneration.

The Browning Settlement last year did something to brighten and improve the lot of the children during these trying weeks, by arranging some modification of the Vacation School.

There were no lesson books, only the attractive blending of work and play. Classes were formed in painting and drawing, musical drill, bathing and swimming, stencilling, clay modelling, story-telling, with the use of story-books, and each afternoon an outing to Tooting Common.

This experiment was a great success. The children enjoyed it to the utmost, and another School is clamoured for this year. The number and nature of the classes will depend on the extent of help which can be secured. The Settlement asks for the honorary service of friends who will act as teachers, play-leaders, story-tellers, accompanists, and guides to the Common and baths.

The London County Council has already granted the free use of the Sandford Row Schools. The hours are from ten to twelve.

A certain amount of expense will be involved in providing materials, tram fares, etc. Who will help in cash or kind or personal service? Friends willing to help in any way are requested to communicate with the Head of the School, Miss ETHEL LANCASTER, Browning Hall, Walworth S.E.

The Quarterly Review and a Quarterly Reviewer.

WHEN I wrote in the May number I ought to have discriminated more closely between the article of a *Quarterly* Reviewer writing in the *Quarterly Review* and articles contributed by the same anonymous contributor over the signature of the *Quarterly* Reviewer in other periodicals. His original article in the *Quarterly*, although extremely harsh in its criticism of the Tsar, refrained from inciting to assassination, and in so many words disclaimed any desire that readers should draw such a deduction from his exposition of the Tsar's reign and character. It was not until he began to contribute to other periodicals that he threw off the mask, and wrote what the *Daily Express* described as direct incitement to assassination. It is rather hard on the *Quarterly Review* that because it opened its columns once to a writer that he should ever afterwards write as "the author of the article in the *Quarterly Review*." It adds a new terror to editors who publish anonymous articles. Who knows but that some day I may find an article in some magazine advocating parricide or polygamy, or opposing woman's suffrage, signed "by the author of the article in the REVIEW OF REVIEWS on ——"?

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THE BOOK OF THE MONTH.

"PICTURES FROM 'PUNCH.'"

FOR some time past our genial and witty contemporary *Punch* has been issuing, in shilling monthly parts, a reissue of the pictures which have appeared in its columns during the past sixty-three years. The complete series is now issued in four neatly bound volumes at seven and sixpence each, or thirty shillings the set. I have made arrangements with the proprietors of *Punch* to undertake the publication of the completed sets in Britain, Australia and the United States.

Dressed Crab.

Good wine needs no bush and the pictures of *Punch* need no recommendation. The astonishing success which attended the republication of the complete series of *Punch* volumes is the best attestation of the esteem in which *Punch* is held by the British public. For the set was sold at £15, and no one who had not a good-sized library could find accommodation for the long row of portly volumes. I have had a set of these volumes in my house, and it was interesting to me to note what feature most attracts the attention of the general reader. I soon discovered that it was not the letterpress, but almost always the pictures to which the casual reader turned. The political cartoons interest only those who have some acquaintance with the political history of last century. The most of the letterpress is of a passing interest, and the files of *Punch* without illustrations would be as unsaleable as the files of a daily paper. The social sketches and illustrations are the cream of the set. Now in "Pictures from *Punch*," Punch himself has creamed the cream, and offers the result in four handy well-bound volumes. There are about 500 pages in each volume and nearly 1,000 pictures. All the best artists who for half a century and more have devoted their talent to delineating the salient features of English life, from the highest circles to the slums, are here represented with their best work: Leech and Du Maurier, Phil May and Charles Keene, E. T. Reed, Corbould, Partridge and Jalland are all to the fore. There is a laugh on every page. Humour, pathos, grotesque absurdity jostle each other side by side.

Sir F. Burnand, the present Editor of *Punch*, in a preface to the work, remarks that in turning over the leaves of these cunningly illustrated pages we behold in this so-called twentieth century what caught the fancy of our fathers and mothers and set our grand fathers and grandmothers a-laughing:—

> Take, for example, the adventures of Mr. Briggs. Dress him as you please, place him where you will, John Leech's short rubicund, simple, typical upper-middle-class hero is immortal. He is own brother to Jorrocks, another of John Leech's creations. Then look at Charles Keene's sober-minded,

A Disenchantment.

VERY UNSOPHISTICATED OLD LADY (from the country): "Dear me! He's a very different-looking person from what I had always imagined."

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CHARLES KEENE.

"In Extremis."

PAT: "Do ye buy rags and bones here?"
MERCHANT: "We do, surr."
PAT: "Thin, be jabers! put me on the schkales!!"

What rich veins of humour, fun, and, mind you, moral teaching into the bargain, if you only dig deep enough! Du Maurier in the park and the drawing-room; Keene in the street and in the kitchen. Phil May, with his marvellously life-like gutter-snipes, his real 'Arriets and 'Arries, is incomparable. Note how smartly Corbould turns out some specimens of *Mr. Punch's* stud. Then there is the fun and "go" of Jalland's scenes in the hunting-field. Examine the work by Bernard Partridge; what rare humour inspires the pencil of this veritable magician, skilled beyond compare in the black (and white) art. Irresistibly absurd is the quaint work of Edward T. Reed, the exceptionally gifted catcher of likenesses in the Houses of Parliament, all taken on the spot "while he waits." Then we have Tom Browne, in a line and style peculiar to himself; Brock, with his light comedy manner; and Ralph Cleaver, with delicate touch and refined humour. Besides the above, there is a first-rate display of work by Messrs. Ralston, Howard, Everard and Arthur Hopkins, *cum multis aliis*, the pick of the profession, whose names to enumerate might occupy as much space as did Homer's list of ships, and whose works, in goodly company, speak for themselves.

It is indeed a kaleidoscope of amusing pictures. No better book exists for those who wish to while away half an hour in a doctor's waiting-room. Even when spending some minutes in dread anticipation of the dentist's ministry, the victim may smile and half forget his aching molar as he turns over the pages of "Pictures from *Punch*." In a drawing-room, in a boudoir, in a club reading-room they are business-like, self-satisfied citizens; at Keene's and Leech's buxom matrons, prim housekeepers, grumpy four-wheeler "cabbies," chaffy drivers of hansoms, and humorous 'bus men. As *hoc genus omne* was then, so it is now, with little variety in the species. Are not Leech's and Keene's butlers and coachmen, and their comfortable type of the old family servant, with us nowadays? We are grateful for their survival. It will be a bad day for England when the ancient servitor who has been "in the family" or on the estate "man and boy," shall have disappeared. The type, including the gamekeeper, survives in Mr. Raven-Hill's pictures, as also in those of Mr. Armour, who, as *Mr. Punch's* "Master of the Horse," gives us the latest type of jockey, *more Americano*. Is there any one of these volumes we could not linger over? Is there a page we would willingly allow to escape us? You will give expression to a note of heartiest admiration as you pause awhile before the splendid, dashing work of that great black-and-white knight, Sir John Gilbert, powerful illustrator, master alike of brush and pencil. What artistic power! What broad humour does he not display in his "Knight before the Battle"!

For quaintness of humour commend me to Mr. E. L. Sambourne's "Dressed Crab," as served up on the ninety-eighth page of the first volume in such guise that, merriment being the sworn foe of indigestion, you may surfeit on this Sambournian crustaceous invention, and be all the better for the meal. "Dicky Doyle's" inimitable work, a laugh to every line of it, crops up now and again throughout the collection. Sir John Tenniel, knight of the crayon, and chevalier *sans peur et sans reproche*, gives us such grotesque "Shakespearian Illustrations" as, when once seen, will always recur to the memory whenever you may come across the passages he has selected from the immortal bard.

JOHN LEECH.

The Christening of Jones' First. (A fact)

FIRST STREET BOY (without veneration, or sense of propriety): "Holla! Bill! What's all this 'ere?"

SECOND STREET BOY (without ditto, ditto, ditto): "Why—don't yer see!—it's only a kitten going to be 'ung!"

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SIR JOHN TENNIEL.

Contemplative.

DUSTMAN (*loq.*): "Ha! if them slops fitted him yesterday, what a hawful night the poor feller must ha' passed to pull him down so!"

indispensable. The four volumes are a veritable history of the social movement, the caprices of fashion, the amenities and the vulgarities of life in England, Scotland, and Ireland in the Victorian period. None of the pictures are dated. To place them you must turn to the index. A very amusing hour may be passed endeavouring to place from internal evidence the approximate date when the picture first appeared. The rise and the fall of the crinoline, the beginning of the æsthetic craze, the Great Exhibition,

FRED. MAY.

"And SHE ought to know!"

"That's supposed to be a portograph of Lady Salsbury. But, bless yer, it ain't like her a bit in private!"

the advent of the gigantic female that Du Maurier loved to draw—all these and many other well-known features of English social life can be fished out piecemeal from these amusing volumes, where they have been mixed up in the most admired confusion.

Railway companies might, in charity to passengers by overdue trains, supply their waiting-rooms with sets of these volumes, and *trains de luxe* should carry them in their library. No volume would while away the tedium of a long journey more successfully. And no slight element in their popularity is that they appeal to every age—man, woman and child find

E. T. REED.

The Wild, Wild East.

FIRST COSTER: "Say, Bill, 'ow d'yer like my new kickseys? Good fit, eh?"

SECOND COSTER: "Fit! They ain't no *fit*. They're a *haperplicticle stroke!*"

them equally attractive. Nor can the most sensitive discover anything in these pages to scandalise, to shock, or to pain. I append a few illustrations reduced from "Pictures from *Punch*" as specimens of the multifarious subjects dealt with, and the different styles of the various artists.

As only a limited number of complete sets have been printed, an early application is advisable. The four handsome quarto volumes described above are to be obtained for thirty shillings. The first three volumes are ready now, and will be sent to any address in the United Kingdom on receipt of thirty shillings, and the fourth volume will be delivered as soon as it is ready (at the beginning of December).

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The Review's Bookshop.

July 1st, 1905.

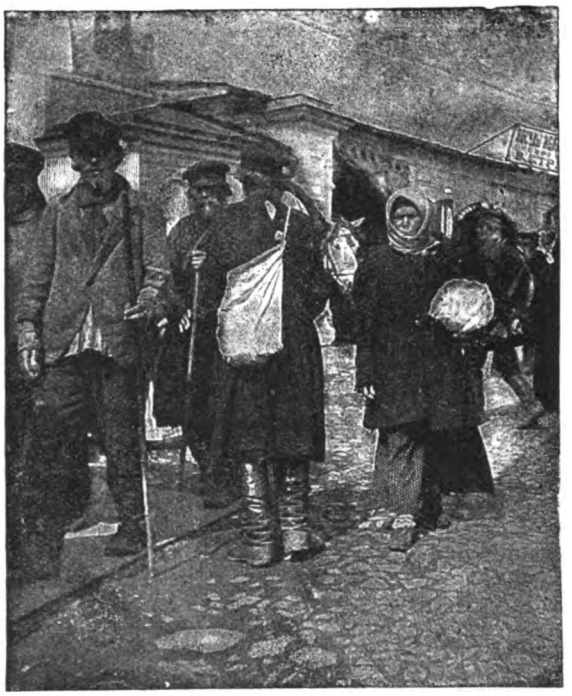
THE Whitsuntide holidays and the fast approaching holiday season combined had a very noticeable influence upon the publication and sale of books during the past month. Many of the more important volumes have been held over until the autumn. Except for books of topical interest and fiction of the light and holiday variety, the shelves of my bookshop have but a moderate show of new books.

BOOKS ON RUSSIA—GOOD AND BAD.

Russia has entirely displaced Japan as far as the book world is concerned. Last year we had a plethora of books on Japan, for the most part pitched in the key of extravagant eulogy. This year there has been a stream of volumes on Russia, most of them of the sensational-gossipy type, or the work of avowed partisans. Their effect, if not object, has been to prejudice and mislead public opinion. I have one such volume on my shelves this month. It is a good specimen of a mischievous type. It bears the title of "Russia from Within" (Heinemann. 290 pp. 8s. 6d. net.), and is written by Alexander Ular. He has the calm assurance to inform his readers in his preface that his "facts" are "authentic, historical, and exact," and he then proceeds to serve up the most highly-seasoned and imaginative gossip conceivable. On this account I am all the more glad to be able to welcome and commend two admirable books that give, as far as it is possible to do so, an accurate and true picture of Russia. Sir Donald Mackenzie Wallace's book on Russia has long been a standard work. It has, however, not been easily procurable. It has now been republished in a new edition which has been brought up to date and largely rewritten (Cassell. 2 vols. 24s. net). It is an historical record of the domestic, social and political condition of the Russian people that should be widely read and carefully studied. Another excellent volume is Luigi Villari's "Russia under the Great Shadow" (Unwin. 330 pp. Illus. 10s. 6d. net). It is a well-informed, well-written and impartial account of Russia at the present day. Mr. Villari travelled throughout Russia during the war, and this volume describes what he saw. His is not merely a sectional picture of Russian life, but a successful attempt to portray the nation as a whole. He points out with much good sense that revolutions are not the work of a day or a week, but a long evolutionary process extending over a number of years :—

We must not expect to see the results immediately, and to find Russia settling down under a Liberal constitution within six months. The English Revolution lasted from 1640 to 1689; that of France from 1789 to 1815—almost to 1871; that of Italy from 1821 to 1870. Russia, too, will probably have to go through a long period of turmoil and unrest before she can find lasting peace.

He also points out that the new spirit is due to the awakening of large classes of Russians, and "not to the work of mysterious secret societies about whose organisation, funds, and plans sensational writers on Russian affairs are so eloquent."



Russian Pilgrims.

THE JAPANESE TRIUMPH, AND AFTER.

Every self-respecting war correspondent seems to consider that he has failed in his duty unless he embodies in volume form his experiences after each campaign. From the three or four volumes of this description that have been placed on my shelves during the month I pick out one, "From Tokyo to Tiflis," by Mr. F. A. McKenzie (Hurst and Blackett. 340 pp. Illustrated. 7s. 6d.). I do so not only because Mr. McKenzie's narrative is both graphic and interesting, but because he has the courage of his opinions, and does not hesitate to express them, even when they run counter to popular preconceptions. In the concluding chapter of this book of uncensored letters from the war he asks, What is likely to be the result of this sudden emergence of a strong military Power into the front rank of world Powers? How far will her advance work for or against the well-being of our own people in generations yet unborn? To that question he makes no uncertain answer :—

An overwhelming Japanese victory is surcharged with possibilities of world disturbance. The plane of civilisation on which Japan stands is not ours. A victorious Japan means within half a century a fermenting India and a threatened Australia. Should Japan carry the war to a successful issue, her expansion will be phenomenally rapid. For the time we are working together in an alliance, planned and imposed on us by the Elder Statesmen of Tokyo. Without this alliance Japan could not have declared war. As the result of it we may at any time be embroiled with our European neighbours. I, for one, am convinced that much of the future growth of Japan will be at the cost of our Eastern trade, our prestige, and eventually our territory.

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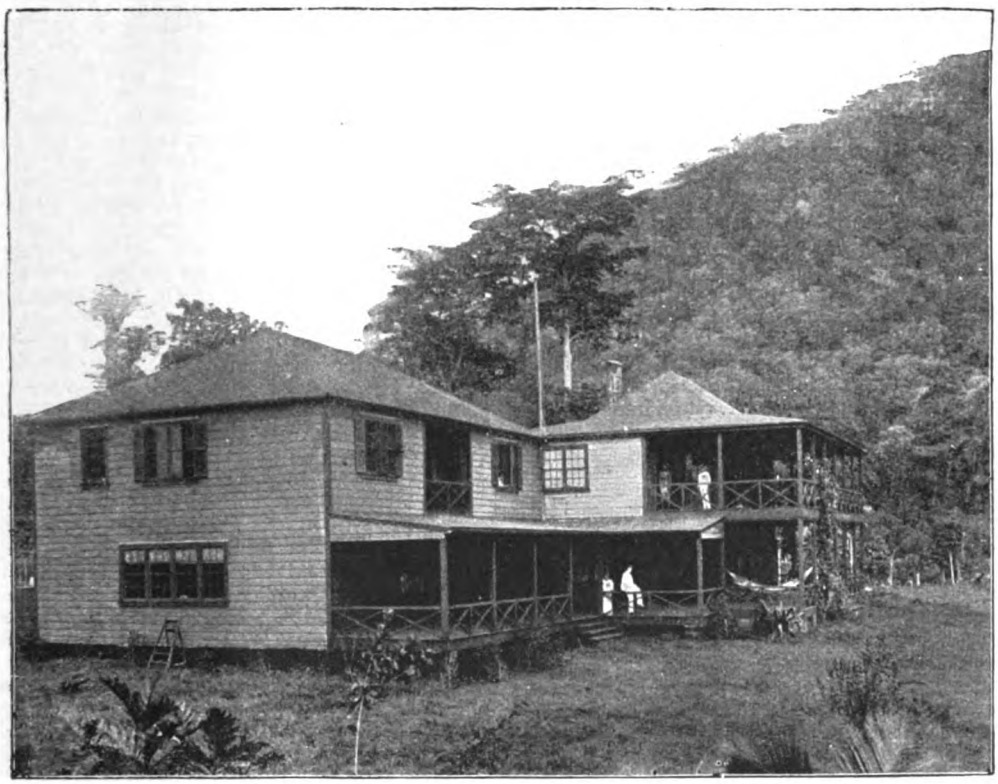
As a striking example of all this he points to Korea, where "it is not too much to say that Japanese dominance has already gone very far to kill European trade there." Mr. McKenzie gives some interesting instances of the bureaucratic nature of the Japanese Government which are not unworthy of the exploits of Russian officials in Petersburg.

A HISTORY OF THE BOER WAR.

"The *Times* History of the Boer War" moves slowly towards completion. After an interval of three years I have received the third bulky volume, in which the events that succeeded the Black Week are described in minute detail. (Sampson Low. 597 pp. Illustrated. 21s. net.) The scale is colossal, some 600 pages being devoted to the record of three months' warfare. Mr. Amery appears to have taken Kinglake as his model. He has done his best to make his narrative accurate, and at the same time readable. He is not sparing of criticism, and is lavish in his censure of almost every British general in command. No pro-Boer could be more scathing. The story makes sorry reading, and places on permanent record the manifold shortcomings of the British Army. Mr. Amery is a whole-hearted believer in the policy of thorough. He is especially irate at the attempt to carry on war on the limited liability plan. He regards Lord Roberts' disinclination to incur heavy losses as the one blot on his fame as a general. Mr. Amery must read the casualty lists from the Far East with a peculiar satisfaction. They, at any rate, are heavy enough to satisfy the most ruthless advocate of scientific warfare.

EDWARD FITZGERALD AND G. F. WATTS.

There are two biographies which you will read with much pleasure. Edward Fitzgerald has had many biographers. His latest is Mr. A. C. Benson, the writer of a monograph in the English Men of Letters Series (Macmillan. 207 pp. 2s. net). It is certainly one of the best sketches we have had of this eccentric genius, who during his lifetime so strenuously endeavoured to conceal himself from the public gaze. Mr. Benson has made much use of Fitzgerald's letters, weaving them most deftly into the narrative. The volume is almost equally divided between an account of Fitzgerald's uneventful life and of his writings, with a final and intensely interesting chapter on his habits and character. Another fascinating volume is the book of Reminiscences which Mrs. Russell Barrington has compiled as her tribute to the memory of G. F. Watts (Allen. 21s. net). For twelve years she was the great painter's next-door neighbour and one of his intimate friends. Gifted with a retentive memory, and aided by a vast number of notes and letters written to her by Mr. Watts, she has been able to place before the reader a most attractive and life-like picture of the man and the painter. It is instinct with the personal note, and will enable many admirers of the painter the better to understand the man.



Stevenson's House at Vailima.

STEVENSON FRAGMENTS.

The cult of Robert Louis Stevenson shows no signs of waning. There is no end to the number of books that are published about him. A book by him, however, at

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this late date is a rare occurrence. But last month one was published, a volume entitled "Essays of Travel" (Chatto. 247 pp. 6s.). It is a collection of some fourteen papers recording the impressions left on Stevenson's mind as the result of his wanderings in many lands. The longest paper is his account of his experiences in crossing the Atlantic as an amateur emigrant, several others are devoted to Alpine memories, and one charming little paper describes a mountain tour in France. The book is a collection of fragments, but will be none the less welcome on that account to the devout Stevensonian. Among these can hardly be numbered Mr. Arthur Johnstone, whose book of "Recollections of R. L. Stevenson in the Pacific" (327 pp. 6s.) was issued simultaneously by the same publisher. Mr. Johnstone's literary style is in some respects deficient, but he has an interesting subject. The book deals entirely with Stevenson's life in the Pacific, at Honolulu, at Vailima, and other places. It discusses his knowledge of the Polynesian, and concludes that his judgment of that race was much at fault, and that in later years Stevenson somewhat modified his first glowing impressions. There is much about the Damien letter, which Mr. Johnstone thinks unintentionally cruel and unjust, and much about Father Damien himself. Scattered throughout the book there are many interesting anecdotes.

A HANDBOOK FOR THE NORWEGIAN CRISIS.

A slim little volume, which you will find indispensable in following the Norwegian crisis, is Nansen's able presentation of the Norwegian case under the title of "Norway and the Union with Sweden" (Macmillan. 96 pp. 2s. net). It is a lucid review of the history of the relations of the two kingdoms, and statement of the principal causes that have led up to the present rupture. Nansen points out that all references to Home Rule in this case are beside the mark, as Norway is and has always been an independent and sovereign state, united to Sweden for a century by a personal tie in the person of the king.

THE ABLEST NOVEL OF THE MONTH.

By far the most able and powerful novel published last month was Mr. E. F. Benson's "The Image in the Sand" (Heinemann. 334 pp. 6s.). Its main theme is the possibilities that would ensue supposing the spirit of a man who had been nearly four thousand years in his tomb was let loose on the world. Add to this that the spirit is one of Evil, and you have a fair indication of the contents of Mr. Benson's story. If I read this interesting and thoughtful book aright, Mr. Benson draws the sharpest distinction between spiritualism—the communication of the spirits of those left on earth with the spirits of those they love who have passed from earth in the realisation of their actual though unseen presence—and occultism, "Black Magic," the tampering in a spirit of curiosity with the unknown forces by which long ago the spirit of Samuel was raised up. All forms of occultism, from the materialising medium with the power of rendering visible the spirit form, to the awful dominance of one mind or will over another, known as hypnotism, are, in the writer's opinion, of the Devil. He does not deny the possibility of the exercise by certain natures of the most terrible occult powers; he merely denies the rightness of that exercise. The plot of the book is original, and the character-drawing often careful and clever, but the real interest lies in the underlying ideas. The "Black Magic" is that of Ancient Egypt: the spirit raised that of an ancient Egyptian: the man by whom its power is ultimately foiled an Arab. I cannot but feel, however, in reading Mr. Benson's pages, that he does not possess a really deep knowledge of his subject. Had he done so he could hardly have made this novel the vehicle of his convictions.

VICTORIA CROSS'S NEW STORY.

"The Story of Anna Lombard" was Victoria Cross's greatest success. None of her subsequent stories attained the high level of that most remarkable work. It was a bold thing, therefore, of this very audacious authoress to challenge comparison with herself at her best by advertising her new story, "Life of my Heart," as the companion volume to "Anna Lombard." It is, indeed, a variant upon the same theme. Anna Lombard marries a Sikh. Her new heroine lives with a Pathan. In the former case, the white woman's passion for the native was treated as a thing purely physical, and was brought into strong contrast with Anna's white *fiancé*. But in her new story, Victoria Cross idealises and glorifies the conduct of the Anglo-Indian heiress of twenty who flies from her father's bungalow and lives among the Pathans as the Pathans do. No male creature so utterly contemptible as the Anglo-Indian as pictured by Victoria Cross exists in this planet, and as a foil we have the Apollo-like young Pathan, who is not only as faultlessly beautiful as a Greek statue, but who is so devoted a lover that, although he locks his wife up all day, he finds Paradise in her company from sundown to sunrise. Victoria Cross has done a daring thing in thus exalting the sacrifice of everything for the love of a bronze archangel in disguise, and if she had not idealised her lover in the latter part of the book, she would have gone perilously near suggesting that the best thing a girl can do is to elope with the best-looking fellow—white or coloured makes no matter—who crosses her path. Her book escapes that accusation by a glorification of the intellectual and uxorious side of his character. But what, in the name of fortune, makes Victoria Cross so crazy about exalting the superiority of natives as husbands over the typical Anglo-Indian? Compared with her ideal Pathan, the Anglo-Indian subaltern or Civil servant is a kind of white-skinned, red-eared cousin to the chimpanzee. As a corrective to the conceit of the Anglo-Indian the book may be useful. It is not equal to "Anna Lombard," which was more complex, and touched a much higher note. But it is admirably told, and some of the descriptions of India are almost equal to her never-to-be-forgotten description of the coming of the monsoon.

THE NEW KNOWLEDGE.

I have received two books which the ordinary man who takes an interest in the general conclusions of scientific research, while not troubling overmuch about technical details, will heartily welcome. One is the reprint of Professor Ray Lankester's Romanes Lecture delivered at Oxford last month. Its title is "Nature and Man" (Clarendon Press. 61 pp. 2s. net). It is a luminous though brief survey of the history of man's development as it may be followed in the light of the new knowledge acquired by the "Nature-searchers"; and an urgent plea for greater attention being paid to obtaining a firmer control of the conditions of life under which we live. Man, he points out, is a rebel against Nature, and if he is not to perish miserably in the struggle he must make the most of the power which the new knowledge has placed within his grasp. He asserts, for example, as one of many instances, that "by the unstinted application of known methods of investigation and consequent controlling action all epidemic disease could be abolished within a period so

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short as fifty years." The other book is Professor R. K. Duncan's volume, "The New Knowledge" (Hodder. 263 pp. Illustrated. 6s. net). It is a popular presentation of the results of the new scientific knowledge which has been acquired within recent years. He also indicates how the new knowledge has affected our views of many old problems such as the sun's heat, the age of the earth, and the pressure of light. It is a volume which should have a wide circulation, and has appeared very appropriately when general popular attention is for the moment attracted by scientific investigation.

PARADOXES AND GOSSIP.

There are two books of literary essays which you will find well worth dipping into. Unquestionably one of the freshest and brightest books published last month was Mr. Chesterton's "Heretics" (Lane. 306 pp. 5s. net). There is much in it that you will disagree with, and much that you will question. Mr. Chesterton delights in startling paradoxes; it is his literary vocation to produce them. They may not convince—possibly they are not meant to do so—but they do not bore—not yet, at any rate. To most people the most attractive—they are certainly the soundest and ablest—of the essays are those on Mr. Bernard Shaw, with whose philosophy Mr. Chesterton has the honour entirely to disagree; on "Omar and the Sacred Vine," and on "The Mildness of the Yellow Press." If you do not relish paradox, but prefer literary gossip of the nobler kind, you will find infinite pleasure in the perusal of "Talks in a Library with Laurence Hutton" (Putnam. Illus. 457 pp. 10s. 6d. net). Mr. Hutton was an eminent American critic, who had the good fortune to be personally acquainted with most of the famous players, writers, and artists of his day. In these conversations, delightfully recorded by Isabel Moore, he gossips pleasantly of the men and women he has known. The volume is illustrated by many curious and interesting illustrations, original letters, caricatures, drawings and portraits. They add greatly to the attractiveness of a very charming volume.

THE YOUNG NAPOLEON.

Napoleonic literature is so vast that it is strange we should have had to wait until last month for an adequate study of the youth of the great Corsican. Mr. Oscar Browning has chosen the apt title of "Napoleon: The First Phase" (Lane. 316 pp. Illustrated. 10s. net) for his painstaking and interesting monograph. It is the record of the first twenty-three years of Napoleon's life, ending with the siege and capture of Toulon. It is, on the whole, a pleasant picture of a laborious and brilliant youth, and will do something to fulfil Mr. Browning's desire that we should look with a kindlier eye on the man and the conqueror. Especially noteworthy are some of the juvenile letters and essays of Napoleon quoted at length by Mr. Browning.

TWO PATRON SAINTS.

St. Patrick, one of the most famous of all saints, has at last found a biographer who approaches his subject in the spirit of historic research. Professor Bury's "St. Patrick and His Place in History" (Macmillan. 404 pp. 12s. net) is the result of much careful investigation of the fragmentary material that is available. From the ordeal St. Patrick has emerged a far more substantial and less legendary personage than many persons would have anticipated. Professor Bury's conclusions in regard to the saint tend to show that the Roman Catholic conception of his work is, generally, nearer to historic fact than the views of some anti-Papal divines. He has followed a most commendable method in recording the result of his researches—throwing the narrative into the form of a literary biography, and relegating to appendices the scaffolding by means of which the edifice was reared. John Knox may justly claim to be the patron saint of Scotland, and to his biographies mentioned last month, must be added one by Dr. Henry Cowan, contributed to the Heroes of the Reformation series published by Messrs. Putnam (404 pp. Illustrated. 6s.).

RAILWAYS AND THEIR RATES.

Mr. Edwin A. Pratt is a well-known authority on railways, and he has brought together a vast amount of information which has hitherto been difficult of access in his "Railways and Their Rates" (Murray. 361 pp. 5s. net). Mr. Pratt sets forth the companies' side of the rates question, and explains the reason for many of those apparent anomalies which are so irritating to the shipper and quite inexplicable to the general public. He certainly makes out a very good case, and it is one that needs to be carefully considered. Not the least valuable portion of his book is that in which he describes some of the Continental railway systems in order to afford a basis of comparison with the English lines. A most interesting chapter describes how the railways of Holland were made prosperous by the device of turning the station-masters into coal agents.

AN EDUCATOR OF KING DEMOS.

Major Stewart L. Murray, recognising the difficulties in the way of democracy conducting an intelligent and successful foreign policy, has made an attempt to educate his masters in the elementary facts of peace and war. His "Peace of the Anglo-Saxons" (Watts. 2s. 6d. net) is addressed to the working men of Britain and their representatives, and has received the endorsement of Lord Roberts. It is a curious mixture of sound common sense and much that is the antithesis of common sense. The whole structure is reared on the monstrous assumption, natural to a soldier, that the chief end of man is war. War he regards as the normal, peace as the abnormal condition of mankind. That I do not do Major Murray an injustice will be seen from the following sentence, which may be regarded as one of the chief foundation stones of his book:—"This is the great point to firmly grasp, that peace never has been, and never will be as long as the passions of mankind endure, more than a lull of shorter or longer duration between the storms of war."

POETRY OF THE MONTH.

The lovers of poetry have been better provided for last month than usual. First of all they have the complete edition of the poems of Ernest Dowson, enriched by a most sympathetic memoir by Mr. Arthur Symons, by four illustrations by Aubrey Beardsley, and by a portrait (Lane. 166 pp. 5s. net). Ernest Dowson died when he was only thirty-two, "worn out by what was never really life to him, leaving a little verse which has the pathos of things too young and too frail ever to grow old." He could never have developed, Mr. Symons thinks, and those who read his delicate poetry will agree with this judgment. The first volume of a uniform edition of Swinburne's tragedies was published by Messrs. Chatto and Windus ("The Queen Mother and Rosamond." 288 pp. 6s. net). Of the newly published verse, by far the most notable is Mr. Bridges' masque "Demeter" (Clarendon Press. 1s. net).

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Mr. E. Nesbit has collected a little volume of dainty poems under the title of "The Rainbow and the Rose" (Longmans. 142 pp. 5s.). They are filled with what the old Elizabethans would have called quaint conceits. They are short, musical, and, on the whole, less gloomy in tone than most poetry of the present day. Among the other slim volumes of poetry that have found their way into my hands during the month I may mention the following:—"The Love-Song of Tristram and Iseult" (Stock. 87 pp. 3s. 6d.), by Cyril Emra, contains, besides the title-poem, several smaller pieces, some of them graceful and charming: some, like "The Man whose Soul was Dead," serious and thoughtful, even striking. Mr. Maurice Browne's "Zetetes and other Poems" (Stock. 66 pp. 3s. 6d. net) is more ambitious in its aim, the poems mostly taking the form of odes. There is some good verse in the volume. Mr. Leicester Romayne's "Tea Table Rhymes" (Johnson. 67 pp. 2s. 6d. net) are pretty and quaint, some of them in the smooth artificial style of Pope.

HOLIDAY FICTION.

I have many inquiries for holiday fiction—novels as light as the driven foam; the sort of books one can lazily read, half-asleep, lying by the seaside. There are many such on my shelves this month, in fact, they outnumber the volumes of all the other branches of literature. Here are a few picked from the month's output that may safely be commended. One, though much better written than the average novel, is Dora S. Shorter's "The Country House Party" (Hodder. 6s.). It is a collection of short stories told in a country house, mostly by men of the party, to illustrate some particular point, some phase of character—usually woman's character—that they have observed. The stories are good and the interest well sustained. Mr. Arnold Bennett rightly calls his "Loot of Cities" (Rivers. 1s. net) "a fantasia." It is absolutely fantastic, yet redeemed from tiresomeness by a vein of satire. It is, moreover, a very lively story. A mordant satire on the ways of a gentlemanly thief is Mr. Barry Pain's "Memoirs of Constantine Dix" (Unwin. 3s. 6d.). Dix has a soul above anything so low as ordinary burglar's tools; he is a very aristocrat, not to say a prince, among rogues, filling in his time by reclamation work, and living in princely style on the public at large. There is also Mr. William Le Queux's "Who Giveth this Woman?" (Hodder. 6s.), a fine specimen of Mr. Le Queux's methods and style. There is mystery, of course. There is an amateur detective, a young man of old family, employed as a clerk in the City at a few shillings per week. The Russian detective system also plays a large part in the tale, which is original and ingenious. Among others, I may mention "Lagden's Luck," by Tom Gallon (Arrowsmith. 3s. 6d.), a lively story of a chase after a priceless diamond; Mr. Louis Becke's "Tom Gerard" (Unwin. 6s.), a story of Queensland mining life, with strong and very good local colour, and a charming sun-browned Australian girl, terribly overburdened with lovers, as heroine; a volume of short stories, some of which are well-written and rather uncommon, by Mr. Hopkinson Smith, entitled "At Close Range" (Heinemann. Illustrated. 6s.). The scenes are laid mostly in the Western States of America. Mr. M. P. Shiel has returned to the subject in which he first made his mark, and in "The Yellow Wave" (Ward, Lock. 6s.) has constructed an utterly impossible tale of adventure out of the present war in the Far East.

NOVELS WITH AND WITHOUT A PURPOSE.

Fiction other than the merely recreative does not occupy a very large space on my shelves. There are a few novels, however, that will provide reading for the more serious readers of fiction. The Very Rev. Canon Sheekan, for instance, has written another of his tales of Irish life. The principal *motif* of "Glenanaar" (Longmans. 321 pp. 6s.) is the Irish hatred of an "informer." The descriptions of Irish life, the light thrown on Irish character, and the ever-recurring, dominating hatred, enduring even to the third generation, of an informer, or anyone with the tinge of an informer's blood in his veins, makes a story which is pleasant in style and is possessed of a real interest. A novel with a purpose, and a strong one, is "The Unwritten Law" (Nutt. 6s.), by Arthur Henry. The scene is laid in New York, and the purpose of the book is to demonstrate the perils which arise from a wilful withholding from young people of the facts of life. It is well written, but somewhat too strenuous in tone. A tale of a different stamp, and quite one of the prettiest stories I have come across for some time, is Gyp's "Cloclo" (Chatto. 3s. 6d.). It has been well translated by Nora M. Statham. The story is lively, fresh and original, and Cloclo a most delightful study of a little girl. A novel which is truly described by its author as "nondescript" is Mr. Harry Furniss's "Poverty Bay" (Chapman. 6s.). It is a curious medley, in which a haunted house is a prominent ingredient. Mr. Furniss's sketches, of which there are many, are even better than his story. Two well-known writers of fiction have put forth tales which are a disappointment, and which do not do justice to their ability. Mrs. Craigie was ill-advised when she attempted to transform her play, "The Flute of Pan" (Unwin. 6s.) into a novel. In this guise it is not a success. There is no background worth speaking of, and the action is disjointed and unconvincing. We are accustomed to much more careful work from Mrs. Craigie. I also expect something better from Mr. Algernon Gissing than his latest novel, "Baliol Garth" (Chatto. 6s.). It is in a way a problem novel, and aims at giving the reader something to think about.

F. C. G.

A collection of Mr. Gould's political cartoons needs no commendation to readers of the REVIEW, and No. 9 of the Westminster Cartoons (*Westminster Gazette.* 1s.) is certain of a hearty welcome from them. It contains

A Cheerful Party.

"We're a fair old, rare old, rickety-rackety crew."

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forty-seven of the best of Mr. Gould's caricatures, illustrating the political events of 1904 to 1905. Mr. Gould has also illustrated with several hundreds of his smaller drawings Mr. Lucy's diary of the sessions of 1897 to 1902, now published under the title of "Later Peeps at Parliament" (Newnes. 578 pp. 7s. 6d. net).

AN IRISH PRESS.

I have much pleasure in calling the attention of the frequenters of the Bookshop to a volume of stories by William Butler Yeats, printed at the Dun Emer Press, Dundrum. In many respects this is the most interesting volume that I have received during June. The stories are Irish, they are written by an Irishman, printed on Irish paper, set up and machined on an Irish press. The "Stories of Red Hanrahan" (12s. 6d. net) is printed in beautiful eighteenth century type at the Dun Emer Press. Miss Elizabeth C. Yeats and two young girls do the whole work of the press between them, composing, press-work and all. It is a most encouraging attempt to revive an interest in fine printing. After examining this specimen of the work Miss Yeats is doing, I am not surprised to learn that the first books issued from her press are now quite valuable, and fetch about four times the published price. Two of the stories of the Red Hanrahan are completely new, and the three others which have been published before have been practically re-written. A little design facing the front page represents the four cities of wisdom in Celtic romance, the cities from which the talismans in Hanrahan come. I have before now mentioned a similar enterprise that is being carried on at the Bever Press, at Laleham, near Staines. Two finely-printed little volumes have now been added to the books issued from this press—Abraham Cowley's "Essay on Liberty" and Hans Andersen's tale of "The Old House." From the same press I have received the "Sayings of Jesus and a Lost Gospel Fragment," the title of a collection of village sermons preached by Canon Rawnsley in three papyrus fragments,

. . . . from the dry,
Dumb sands of Oxyrhyncus.

There are sonnets prefatory and valedictory. The volume is handsomely printed and bound by the Canon's son and daughter-in-law.

"THE REVIVAL OF GAELIC."

This is the title of a little shilling volume I have received from the *Irish Times* office. It is an original and interesting monologue by a Welshman—Mr. H. P. Hughes—who, being a practical man as well as an idealist, suggests that the Irish Celts, in reviving their ancient tongue, should also revise it, using the Latin character and phonetic spelling. The author has evidently studied his subject carefully, but for the sake of the uninitiated he should have added the two alphabets, Welsh and Irish.

STANDARD WORKS IN NEW EDITIONS.

Following my custom, I must briefly mention the reprints of standard works that have come into my hands during the past month. I am glad to see that Messrs. Bell have now included in their excellent York Library a book hitherto expensive and hard to obtain—Arthur Young's "Travels in France during the years 1787, 1788, 1789," under the competent editorship of Miss Betham-Edwards, with notes and a biographical introduction (358 pp. Cloth, 2s. net. With index). The editress, in introducing these travels, which are still a standard work on France and an excellent travelling companion in that country, says that while many fairly-educated English folk have hardly heard Young's name, it is familiar to every French schoolboy, edition after edition of his unabridged Travels having appeared in Paris. Macaulay's famous history being now out of copyright, Messrs. Chatto and Windus have taken advantage of this opportunity to publish it in five neat volumes, printed on India paper, and published at 2s. the volume. Mr. H. R. Allenson has done a real service to readers of first-class spiritual books by bringing out a new edition of "The Life of Madame Guyon" (6s.) and of the "History and Life of Dr. Tauler" (6s.), the old fourteenth century Dominican monk best known by Whittier's verses. His life and sermons have hitherto only been obtainable at exorbitant prices. A volume that many will be glad to possess is that containing a reprint of "Nelson's Letters to Lady Hamilton," published by the Library Press (2s. 6d. net). Messrs. Hutchisson have added to their library of standard biographies an abridged version of Carlyle's "Cromwell" (1s. net); and "Jonathan Wild" (1s. 6d. net) to their classic novels. Messrs. Bell have published "Swift's Journal to Stella" in cloth at two shillings net, and Patmore's "The Angel in the House" at one shilling. Messrs. Methuen's standard library, published at sixpence a volume, now includes "The Imitation of Christ," "The Poems of Milton," and Goldsmith's "Poems and Plays." You can also now obtain Mrs. Bishop's "Korea and Her Neighbours" in a popular edition, published at 5s. net by Mr. John Murray.

GUIDE BOOKS TO ENGLISH BEAUTY SPOTS.

Travel and guide books make an appropriate appearance at this season of the year. Anyone who may spend a portion of his vacation in exploring the Thames in its lower reaches will find "London to the Nore" (A. and C. Black. 60 coloured illustrations. 254 pp. 20s. net) a delightful companion and a pleasant souvenir of a holiday ramble. "Beautiful Wales" (Black. 213 pp. 20s. net) is the title of another sumptuous travel book illustrated in colour by Robert Fowler, with descriptions of the country in a light and humorous style, by Edward Thomas. "Dorset" (Methuen. Excellent map and illustrations. 2s. 6d. net) has been added to the Little Guide Series. The feature of the book is the first appendix containing a list of Dorsetshire places and the assumed names given to them in Mr. Hardy's novels. Another little book which appears opportunely is a shilling volume on camping in the Highlands of Scotland—"Cycle, Camp and Camera in the Highlands," fully illustrated, by E. E. Henderson and John Walker (Menzies and Co., Edinburgh. 225 pp.). It is not a guide-book, but there could be nothing more useful to anyone contemplating a similar tour, which, the the authors say, can be had for less than the cost of a week-end at a hydro, or a Saturday-to-Monday trip to the coast. Abundant practical information is contained within the covers of this useful little book, and the authors add that they will be glad to give estimates of the cost of any given tour to anyone wishing to undertake a camping expedition in the Highlands.

NOTE.—I shall be glad to send any of the books noticed above to any subscriber, in any part of the world, on receipt of their published price, except in the case of net books, when the amount of postage should also be sent. Any information my readers may desire as to the books and other publications, either of the current month or of earlier date, I shall endeavour to supply. All communications must be addressed to "The Keeper of the Review Bookshop" at the Office of the "Review of Reviews," Mowbray House, Norfolk Street, London, W.C.

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Leading Books of the Month.

RELIGION, PHILOSOPHY, EDUCATION, ETC.

The Religion of Israel. R. L. Ottley. (Cambridge University Press) 4/6
The New Testament in the Light of the Higher Criticism. Ramsden Balmforth. (Sonnenschein) 3/6
Johannine Vocabulary. Edwin A. Abbott. (Black) net 13/6
John Knox. Prof. Henry Cowan. (Putnams) 6/0
John Wesley. Rev. Richard Green. (R.T.S.) net 6/0
St. Patrick. Prof. J. B. Bury. (Macmillan) net 12/0
Saint Catherine of Siena. Vida D. Scudder. (Dent) net 6/0
Philosophical Studies. Dr. David G. Ritchie. (Macmillan) net 10/0
Reason in Society. George Santayana. (Constable) net 5/0
Introduction and Reason in Common Sense. George Santayana. (Constable) net 5/0
The Jewish Encyclopedia. Vol. X.: Philipson-Samoscz. (Funk and Wagnall)
The Corrected English New Testament. (Bagster) net 6/0
Expansion of Christianity. Vol. II. Adolf Harnack. (Norgate) net 10/6

HISTORY, POLITICS, TRAVEL, ETC.

The Citizen. Nathaniel S. Shaler. (Constable) net 5/0
A Brief Survey of British History. C. E. Snowden. (Methuen) 4/6
Lectures on Law and Public Opinion in England. A. V. Dicey. (Macmillan) 10/6
Political Progress in the Nineteenth Century. Thomas MacKnight. (Chambers) net 5/0
Bygone Years. Hon. F. Leveson-Gower. (Murray) net 12/0
Military Operations and Maritime Preponderance. Col. C. E. Callwell. (Blackwood) net 15/0
Napoleon: The First Phase. Oscar Browning. (Lane) 10/6
Horatio Nelson. R. H. Holme. (Walter Scott) net 2/6
Horatio Lord Nelson. Rev. S. Baring-Gould. (Skeffington) 2/6
The Year of Trafalgar. Henry Newbolt. (Murray) net 5/0
Nelson's Letters to Lady Hamilton. Library Press. net 2/6
Trinity House, London, Past and Present. Walter H. Mayo (Smith, Elder) net 5/0
The Evolution of Pickering, Yorks. Gordon Home. (Dent) net 10/6
Huntingdon and the Great Ouse with St. Neots and St. Ives. H. L. Jackson and G. R. Holt Shafto. (Homeland Touring Association) 2/0
The Oxford, Gloucester, and Milford Haven Road. 2 vols. C. G. Harper. (Chapman) 32/0
Beautiful Wales. Illustrated. (Black) net 20/0
A Book of South Wales. Rev. S. Baring-Gould. (Methuen) 6/0
Mary Queen of Scots. A. H. Millar. (Simpkin) net 2/6
The Regent of the Roués. Lieut.-Col. A. C. P. Haggard. (Hutchinson) net 16/0
Maria Sophia Queen of Naples. Clara Tschudi. Translated by Ethel H. Hearn. (Sonnenschein) 7/6
Italian Backgrounds. Edith Wharton. (Macmillan) net 10/6
The Gardens of Italy. Charles Latham and E. March Phillipps. (Newnes) net £3/3/0
Norway and the Union with Sweden. Fridtjof Nansen. (Macmillan) net 2/0
Russia from Within. Alex. Ular. (Heinemann) net 8/6
Russia under the Great Shadow. Luigi Villari. (Unwin) net 10/6
Empire of the East; or, Japan and Russia at War, 1904-5. Bennet Burleigh. (Chapman and Hall) 6/0
With the Russians in Manchuria. Maurice Baring. (Methuen) net 7/6
Following the Sun-Flag in Manchuria. John Fox, jun. (Constable) net 3/6
From Tokyo to Tiflis. F. A. McKenzie. (Hurst and Blackett) net 7/6
My Travels in China, Japan, and Java, 1903. Raja-i-Rajgan Jagatjit Singh of Kapurthala. (Hutchinson)
Twenty Years in the Far East. W. S. Percival. (Simpkin) net 7/6
My Garden in (Lucknow) the City of Gardens. (Lane) 6/0
The "Times" History of the War in South Africa. L. S. Amery (Editor). Vol. III. (Low) 21/0
A Journal of a Tour in the Congo Free State. Marcus R. P. Dorman. (Paul) net 5/0
The Far Eastern Tropics. Adeyne Ireland. (Constable) net 7/6

POLITICAL ECONOMY, SOCIOLOGY.

The Legal Position of Trade Unions. G. F. Assinder. (Stevens) net 2/6
The Standard Oil Company. Ida M. Tarbell. 2 vols. (Heinemann) net 24/0
The Shipbuilding Industry. David Pollock. (Methuen) net 2/6
The Souls of Black Folk. W. E. Burghardt Du Bois. (Constable) net 5/0

ART.

The Greek Painter's Art. Irene Weir. (Ginn) net 12/6
Raphael. A. R. Dryhurst. (Methuen) net 2/6
G. F. Watts. Mrs. Russell Barrington. (Allen) net 21/0
Ivories. Alfred Maskell. (Methuen) net 25/0

MUSIC.

Phases of Modern Music. Lawrence Gilman. (Lane)
Musical Studies. Ernest Newman. (Lane) net 5/0

POEMS, DRAMAS.

The Queen-Mother and Rosamond. (Dramas.) Algernon C. Swinburne. (Chatto) net 6/0
Poems of Ernest Dowson. (Lane) net 5/0
William the Conqueror. (Drama.) James F. Waight. (Allen) net 3/6
Demeter. (Drama.) Robert Bridges. net 1/0
Borgia. (Drama.) (Ballen) net 3/6
Mahasena. (Drama.) Maurice Baring. (Simpkin) net 1/0
The Love-Song of Tristram and Iseult. (Poem.) Cyril Emra (Stock) 3/6
The Tragedy of Asgard. (Poem.) Victor Plarr. (Mathews) net 1/0
The Rainbow and the Rose. (Poems.) E. Nesbit. (Longmans) 5/0
Windlestraw. (Poems.) Pamila Tennant. (Chiswick Press) net 2/6
Dreamland. (Poems.) Eleanor Esher. (Humphreys) net 2/6

LITERARY BIOGRAPHY, CRITICISM, ETC.

Noteworthy Opinions on Bacon vs. Shakespeare. Edwin Reed Editor. (Gay and Bird) 6/0
Milton. Dr. G. C. Williamson. (Bell) net 1/0
Richard Wagner as Poet. Wolfgang Golther. (Heinemann) net 1/6
The Confessions of Lord Byron. W. A. Lewis Bettany. (Murray) net 10/6
Edward Fitzgerald. A. C. Benson. (Macmillan) net 2/0
Essays of Travel. R. L. Stevenson. (Chatto) net 6/0
Robert Louis Stevenson in the Pacific. Arthur Johnstone. (Chatto and Windus) net 6/0
Talks in a Library with Laurence Hutton. Isabel Moore. (Putnams) net 10/6
A House of Letters. Ernest Betham (Editor). (Jarrold) net 10/6
Heretics. Gilbert K. Chesterton. (Lane) net 5/0
Shelburne Essays. Paul E. Moore. (Putnams) net 5/0
Idle Ideas in 1905. Jerome K. Jerome. (Hurst and Blackett) 3/6
Some of God's Englishmen. Rev. Arthur T. Bannister. (Jakeman and Carver, Hereford)
The Poetry of the Future. Laurence Owen. (Simpkin) 2/6

NOVELS.

Baring, Max. **A Doctor in Corduroy.** (Greening) 6/0
Becke, Louis. **Tom Gerrard.** (Unwin) 6/0
Beddoe, David M. **The Honour of Henri de Valois.** (Dent) 6/0
Benson, E. F. **The Image in the Sand.** (Heinemann) 6/0
Dawe, Carlton. **The Grand Duke.** (Hutchinson) 6/0
Diehl, Alice M. **Bread upon the Waters.** (Hurst and Blackett) 6/0
Farrar, Mrs. F. A. **Ruth Fielding.** (Elliot Stock) 6/0
Fletcher, J. S. **Grand Relations.** (Unwin) 6/0
Forbes, Lady Helen. **It's a Way They have in the Army.** (Duckworth) 6/0
Furniss, Harry. **Poverty Bay.** (Chapman and Hall) 6/0
Gillon, Tom. **Lagden's Luck.** (Arrowsmith) 3/6
Gasiorowski, Wacław. **Napoleon's Love Story.** (Duckworth) 6/0
Gissing, G. **Will Warburton.** (Constable) 6/0
Grant, Sadi. **A Guardsman Japanese.** (Digby, Long) 6/0
Gray, Errington. **Maurice Woodvil.** (Scott) 2/6
Henry, Arthur. **The Unwritten Law.** (Nutt) 6/0
Hobbes, John Oliver. **The Flute of Pan.** (Unwin) 6/0
Howard, Keble. **Love in June.** (Chapman and Hall) 6/0
Howells, W. D. **Miss Bellard's Inspiration.** (Harpers) 6/0
Hume, Fergus. **The Scarlet Bat.** (White) 6/0
Le Queux, William. **Who giveth this Woman?** (Hodder and Stoughton) 6/0
Macquoid, Katharine S. **A Village Chronicle.** (Digby, Long) 6/0
Meadows, Alice M. **I Charge You both.** (Digby, Long) 6/0
Pain, Barry. **The Memoirs of Constantine Dix.** (Unwin) 3/0
Shiel, M. P. **The Yellow Wave.** (Ward, Lock) 6/0
Shorter, Mrs. Dora S. **The Country-House Party.** (Hodder) 6/0
Syrett, Netta. **The Day's Journey.** (Chapman) 6/0
Whishaw, Fred. **A Grand Duke of Russia.** (White) 6/0
Winter, John Strange. **Just as It was.** (White) 6/0
Yeats, W. B. **Stories of Red Hanrahan.** (Dun Emer Press) 12/6

SCIENCE.

Nature and Man. Dr. E. Ray Lankester. (Frowde) net 2/0
The New Knowledge. R. B. Duncan. (Hodder) net 6/0
Our Stellar Universe. T. E. Heath. (King, Sell and Olding) net 3/0
Strength and Diet. Hon. R. Russell. (Longmans) net 12/6
The Simplest Cure. Dr. F. M. Burnett. (Lawrence and Bullen)
The British Sanatoria Annual. (Bale, Sons, and Danielsson) net 5/0
Wasps. George W. Peckham and Eliz. G. Peckham. (Constable) net 6/0
Bird Life Glimpses. Edmund Selous. (Allen) net 6/0

MISCELLANEOUS.

The Truth about Man. A Spinster. (Hutchinson) 5/0
Railways and their Rates. E. A. Pratt. (Murray) net 5/0

BOOKS OF REFERENCE.

The London Manual for 1905. Robert Donald (Editor). (Lloyd) 1/6
The Argus Municipal Guide, 1905-6. Arnold Wright (Editor). (*London Argus* Office) 3/6
Bancroft's Americans in London. (Unwin) 5/0
The Annual Charities Register and Digest. (Longmans) net 5/0
Auction Prices of Books. Luther S. Livingston. (Stock)

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Cheer Up! John Bull.

A Supplement to the "Review of Reviews."

No. 49. Issued as an integral part of the "Review of Reviews" of July, 1905.

THE PHYSIQUE OF THE PEOPLE.

FORMATION OF THE NATIONAL LEAGUE FOR ITS IMPROVEMENT.

LAST month the National League for the Improvement of the Physique of the People, with the formation of which Sir Lauder Brunton and Lord Alverstoke have been so busily engaged for some time, was successfully launched at a great meeting at the Mansion House. This League is quite distinct from the National Service League, whose advocacy of physical training is merely conscription in ambush. It is a *bona-fide* organised effort practically on the old lines laid down long ago as the scheme for the Civic Church and for the National Social Union for the federation of all agencies now in existence working for the physical improvement of the race. If only the League succeeds in making the British mother thoroughly ashamed of herself if she deprives the British infant of the rightful inheritance of its mother's milk, it will have done no mean thing. But that is only its starting-point. Its scope embraces all the vast programme of the Departmental Committee's report, full particulars of which were published last year in this REVIEW. The deterioration of physique among the gutter-bred city dwellers can only be checked by more vigorous measures than by increasing the opportunities for loafers to watch cricket and football matches and imagine that by lolling round a field they are indulging in sport. The Duke of Argyll reminds us in the *Nineteenth Century* that other nations—

almost all have the good sense to encourage bodily fitness. A regular gymnastic course is part of the education of boys in Switzerland, and Government manuals give the drill required of all pupils in all boys' schools and normal institutions. In France, the Minister of Public Instruction does the same, an elaborate book being issued giving illustrations of all the best methods of exercise, from boxing and singlestick to running, leaping, and vaulting. In Germany "Turnier" festivals are the outcome of preparatory training in the excellent schools of every State in the Empire.

Lord Roberts last month made an eloquent appeal for £100,000 in order that rifle clubs should be established in every village. If £100,000 is available, it had much better be used in financing the Physical Health League. A man may become a very expert shot with his rifle without improving any part of his body with the exception of his eye. We heartily wish the Physical Improvement League every success.

"WHERE'S WHERE?"

A NOVEL GUIDE TO THE PLACES IN FRANCE.

THE need for a handy guide or dictionary to the Continent that would be at once a companion to "Baedeker" and a key to the Continental "Bradshaw" has often been recognised. Who is there amongst us who has not at one time or another been suddenly confronted with the necessity of reaching some town or district in Europe when he has not the remotest idea as to how to get there, how much it will cost him, and the best line of route to travel? The happy thought occurred to Mrs. W. K. Clifford that a handy book might be compiled under the title of "Where's Where?" which would enable the intending traveller to turn as easily as in the "A. B. C. Railway Guide" to an entry which would tell him precisely what he wants to know—the distance, the railway fare, the line of route, the length of journey, and the other information necessary to enable him to start with a comfortable assurance that he knows exactly where he is going, how long his journey will last, what it will cost him, and what kind of a place he will find when he reaches his destination.

At the end of this month I shall publish the first part of what, it is expected, will become part of the indispensable reference books of foreign travel. It has been compiled under the direction of Miss Constance A. Barnicoat, who has admirably carried out Mrs. Clifford's ideal. Part I. is devoted exclusively to France. All the information which the book contains has been carefully compiled with the aid of the most experienced travellers, and most of the entries have been submitted for examination and verification to the best local authorities on the spot. The introductory chapters contain much interesting matter; one in particular—that which deals with the topographical novels, romances and works of fiction in France—will be found invaluable by the traveller who wants something to read that will give him an idea of the place to which he is going, and enable him to take a keener interest in the district and its people.

Part I., which is bound in cloth and supplied with a large-sized map of France, will be published towards the end of July at 3, Whitefriars Street at 2s. 6d. net.

THE PREDOMINANCE OF BRITISH TRADE.

THE most sensational article in the *Engineering Magazine* for July is Mr. Del Mar's account of the gold ships and their anticipated vast cargoes of gold. The article of next greatest interest to the general reader is that by Professor Elihu Thomson, consisting of personal recollections of the development of the electrical industry since 1876. Mr. C. R. King sketches the works at Epernay for building and repairing locomotives. He says that French locomotives are attracting the attention of English and American constructors. Mr. W. P. Digby continues his study of the engineering exports of Great Britain, Germany, and the United States. He attempts to appraise their relative prominence in the most important trade zones. Without the diagrams and maps which accompany his paper, it would be difficult to convey much of its contents. One map shows that British trade predominates in the whole of South America, Africa, Australasia, India, Burma, China, and Japan. The trade in the United States predominates in North America, and German trade predominates in the whole of Europe. The map is a striking tribute to the ascendency of British commerce. The other articles are of more interest to the expert reader.

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STATISTICS OF WOMEN'S EMPLOYMENT.

ALL educated women workers have heard of the Central Bureau for the Employment of Women, now located at 9, Southampton Street, Holborn; many of them have possibly consulted it, many more have probably criticised it. There exists a widespread idea, especially among women workers, that the Bureau is merely an employment agency. It is an employment agency, no doubt, but to judge it solely on its work in that single capacity is nowise just or fair, seeing that the work of fitting together employers and would-be employées is but part of its various activities, and a part, moreover, considered by the Council of the Bureau as by no means the most important. For it is not merely to promote the employment of women, especially well-educated women, that the Bureau was formed, as was explained to me, during a recent call, by the present secretary, Miss Mary Spencer; it is to collect statistics and information in general about any calling open to women, and to render such statistics and information easily accessible.

A WOMAN'S BEST CHANCES.

"It is by what we do in securing situations, I know," said Miss Spencer, "that we shall be and are chiefly judged; but to get the best possible post for the worker who is best suited to it depends on much more than appears on the surface. The Council think it of the first importance to obtain statistics of women's employment, collected from women's employment agencies and allied employment bureaux all over the country, so that whenever we are asked, as we so frequently are, about the prospects for a girl in any particular calling, we can at once give an idea of the actual state of the labour market, rate of pay, chances of employment, etc., in that particular calling. Nothing like this part of the work of the Bureau has ever been done before."

"Where do you get your information as to the pay, prospects, best training, and chances of employment for typewriting and shorthand work, for instance?" I asked, taking one of the best-known professions open to women.

"From any London typewriting firms of standing, and, of course, we have our provincial reports."

"Then journalism?" I asked, taking a much more difficult and complex profession.

Miss Spencer mentioned several well-known women journalists who were always ready to answer any questions she asked.

"What about nursing?" I asked.

"Nursing is a profession that we do not touch," Miss Spencer replied, "at least not as a rule, though we fill matrons' positions. Any applicant for information as to the work of a nurse is referred to what we believe to be the best society or book dealing with the subject. With teachers, also, we do not deal, as there are already such excellent agencies for teachers' employment."

LADY SERVANTS AND LADY COOKS.

"What about the vexed question of lady servants?" I asked.

"I am glad you mentioned them," was the reply. "We are constantly applied to for information about lady servants, as to how far they are a success, and what are their numbers; but hitherto, owing to the newness of the work, there have been no statistics available. Now, only now, we have a worker tabulating and getting the exact figures and details of our dealings with lady servants for five or six years past. We are beginning with lady cooks. The others will follow. Lady servants have certainly not been an unmixed success, though I know several ladies who are abundantly satisfied with the experiment. We still have an immense number of applications for posts as companion—the old 'companion' idea is dying very hard—and for lady housekeepers, 'any position of trust.' We have far more of such applications still than of any other kind, and often from people, women of twenty-eight or so, without the slightest idea of any training or special knowledge being necessary, without the vaguest conception of supply and demand."

THE NEED OF TRAINING.

"Is not that getting a little better?"

"Slowly, very slowly," Miss Spencer replied, with the air of one who does not expect a revolution all at once. "I do think women are beginning to look ahead a little more, and to realise the need for training. For instance—and this is really one of the chief ends for which the Bureau was created and for which it now exists—women of middle age often write to us to say that they are getting too old for their present work; they have such and such qualifications; what is open to them? Much of our work consists in answering questions about employments open to women, what openings there are, what training is necessary, what it costs. You will have noticed," she continued, "the list of institutions and firms offering training, classified under the heads of the various occupations, which we publish at the end of our little monthly penny paper *Women's Employment*."

"*Women's Employment* is, I believe, self-supporting, which is very rare in the case of such a publication."

Miss Spencer was glad to say that this was so. Indeed, with its list of vacant situations, its statistics of women's employment in the provinces, its entertaining paper on holiday-making in Iceland, full of practical details, and its other useful features, the June number of this little publication is a really remarkable pennyworth. Perhaps the most generally interesting part of the paper is the two prize essays on "My Profession: Its Advantages and Opportunities," one prize-winner's profession being physical training, the other that of an elementary school teacher. Nothing could be more practical than these two 1,000 words papers.

FEWER UNPREPARED.

"One of our great difficulties," said Miss Spencer, "is that people who have obtained employment through us or through having acted on our advice, will not trouble themselves to let us know. This impairs the accuracy of our statistics. The most hopeful feature of our work last year was certainly that the Unprepared class had diminished. Far more applications for information as to openings and training are received than at first, and about eighteen months ago a new edition of 'Open Doors for Women Workers' was published. By means of a system of card indexing of all employers and applicants we keep track, as far as we can, of every one who consults us. But, though I am in favour of developing the registry side of our work yet more, I yet think, with most of our Council, that to improve the status of the educated woman worker the first essential is exact and well-organised knowledge not only of all employments open to women, but of all possible opportunities for occupations either untried or very nearly so. And this information, I think, we can give as it has certainly never been given before."

THE plea for one hundred more bishops which, we regret to say, was erroneously mentioned last month as appearing in the *Sunday Magazine*, really appeared in the *Sunday Strand*.

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DYING OF LONDON AIR.

A PLEA FOR A HOLIDAY.

Dying of London air—that was all the matter with Tommy Troff; so the doctor said. He had no special disease, and his mother did a mother's best for him, working early and late to send him to school so pathetically neat and clean that a casual observer might even have supposed him "too respectable" to want a gratuitous holiday. "*The only thing for him is at least a fortnight in the country where he can breathe some pure air. That would be life for him.*" But this is a medicine beyond the power of his mother's purse.

There are hundreds of such laddies in this teeming London—to whom ten or twelve shillings would spell health and vigour. But there are some dear lads yet worse off than Tommy, whose parents do not work for them, and to whom a fortnight of *regular feeding* is as great a treat as the holiday itself. These are the young working lads, whose small and intermittent earnings are every penny needed to swell the meagre family income, lads who have exchanged the days of school for a long incessant round of labour, of hours so interminable that when the day ends, to give place to a short breath of hot palpitating night, they are too tired even to be glad. These are lads who are outside the range of any of the holiday schemes for school children, yet they want the boon of a fortnight by the sea more than any. They are boys, too, whose souls as well as bodies may be said to be "dying of London air"—withering day by day amid the sordidness of London back-streets life.

To such the wholesome surroundings of a fortnight in a well-managed camp often mean a new start, morally as well as physically. They are not only braced up in body to face the hardships of another year, but their minds are stored with golden memories of helpful friendship, of fun and freedom unsoiled by sins, and of good resolutions they have made "ter live strite" when they go home again.

For these young working lads, who are so likely to get left behind when others go for their summer treats, the St. Christopher's Camp at Deal is especially designed, and for such we earnestly appeal. Body and soul, these dear lads are "dying of London air." Added to what they manage to put by themselves, ten shillings will cover a lad's holiday. Here is a chance of such great gain for so slight an outlay. Who will give the boys a holiday?

Donations will be gratefully received, either in money or in goods for the commissariat, and acknowledged by Mr. Guy Pearse or George Devine, St. Christopher's Boys' Club, 39, Fitzroy Square, London, W.

[I gladly insert the above appeal. In 1903 a similar appeal resulted in the receipt of money from our readers, which enabled eighty boys to have a fortnight in the country. I hope that this year they may make it a hundred by sending in £50. But I would not publish this appeal for London boys if I did not supplement it by an even more earnest appeal for London girls. If any reader will send me 10s. to be spent in providing a London girl a fortnight's holiday in the country, I will see to it that the money is applied for that purpose. Address "Holiday for London Girls," REVIEW OF REVIEWS. Norfolk Street, London, W.C.]

THE MOVING PLATFORM SUBWAY.

IN NEW YORK; WHY NOT IN LONDON?

THE *Magazine of Commerce* reports a new development of American enterprise in the matter of improved transit, and urges the prompt adoption of the novelty in London. It says:—

In spite of the many lines of electric tramways, of its elevated railway, and rapid transit subway, the traffic of New York remains congested in certain thoroughfares during the busy time of the day. In order to remedy this inconvenience, a new subway is about to be constructed for the reception of a moving platform, on much the same principle as the well-known rolling platform of the Paris Exhibition of 1900. The subway will be of reinforced concrete, divided between the stations into two vertical halves by a partition provided with manholes. The moving platform will consist of four continuous platforms of steel plate, rubber covered to ensure a safe footing; the first two of these nearest the station platform will move at a speed of three miles an hour, the third at six miles, and the fourth at nine miles. Platforms 1, 2, and 3 are merely stopping platforms, and are provided with posts to support passengers moving from one to the other. No. 4 is provided with transverse seats, to seat three abreast, giving the platform a seating capacity of 48,000 an hour. The ten stations will be provided with two entrances and two exits, equipped with escalator platforms instead of staircases. The first platform is an auxiliary which runs at three miles an hour for a few hours after midnight, when the larger platform is at rest. This moving platform has a capacity exceeding that of a four-line railway, with a service of one minute's headway. If subways were built under the main London thoroughfares, running east to west and north to south, and provided with moving platforms, they would prove of inestimable benefit by alleviating the insufferable congestion which clogs the large arteries, during certain hours of the day more especially.

OBITUARY FOR JUNE.

May 27.—Mr. Protab Chunder Muzumdar (Calcutta), 65.
June 1.—Mr. H. C. Richards, K.C., M.P., 51.
June 2.—Sir F. R. Drummond-Hay, 74 ... Mrs. E. Hubbard.
June 3.—The Duc d'Audiffret-Pasquier (Paris), 82.
June 5.—Rev. J. Hudson Taylor (China), 72.
June 7.—Professor Steggall, D.M., 79.
June 8.—Prince Leopold of Hohenzollern, 69.
June 10.—Dr. C. de Friesen (Stockholm).
June 11.—Canon A. Storey Farrar, D.D., 79.
June 12.—Prebendary Blomfield Jackson, 66.
June 13.—The Archduke Joseph Karl Ludwig, of Austria, 72 Baron N. Rothschild (Vienna), 68 ... M. Delyanni (Athens), 79.
June 14.—Colonel W. G. Webb, M.P., 61 ... M. Ackerman (Minister for Sweden and Norway to France), 65.
June 15.—Mr. James Mansergh, F.R.S., 71 ... Major von Wissmann (African traveller).
June 16.—General Sir J. R. Glyn, 80 ... Sir John Willox (journalist), 63.
June 17.—General Maximo Gomez (Cuba).
June 22.—Herr Ellstätter, 78.
June 23.—Dr. Blandford, C.I.E., LL.D., F.R.S., 72 ... Lord Romilly, 38.
June 24.—Sir Augustus Gregory (Brisbane), 84 ... Sir J. W. Akerman, 79.
June 26.—Dr. Max Hirsch (Homburg), 73.
June 27.—Mgr. Nugent, 82.
June 28.—Admiral Sir Baldwin Walker, 81 ... Surgeon-General Cunningham, C.S.L., M.D., LL.D., 76 ... Right Hon. A. S. Hill, K.C., 80.

A SHORT time ago it was shown that the Kaiser was partly of French descent. Mr. J. Vicars Foote now writes a note in the July *Gentleman* to show that there was some connection between the family of the Duke of Wellington and that of Napoleon.

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Languages and Letter-writing.

AT this time of the year my post-bag contains letter after letter earnestly asking if it be possible to make an arrangement whereby my correspondents can go to France or Germany during the two months' holiday season, giving their services for their board; always with the pathetic adjunct, "I have a great desire to study languages abroad, but my parents cannot afford the expense;" for it is the poorer students who are usually the most eager to learn. Alas! not once in three years can I make the desired arrangement, for in France and Germany schools are, of course, shut and few families desire a holiday teacher. True, here and there, the County Councils give one or two travelling scholarships. The *entente cordiale* this year has done nobly, and gives two scholarships in November; but what is needed is generous benefactors such as France can boast of. The *Revue Universitaire* gives annually several scholarships, and now twenty-six of the value of £12 each are offered by another patriot. Is it *impossible* to find such generosity in England? Will any help to wipe out such a national disgrace? The Modern Language Association would be only too glad to organise and arrange if the money were forthcoming. Here is the account of what our neighbours are doing:—

The well-known magazine, *Les Annales Politiques et Littéraires*, 17, Rue St. Georges, Paris, receives exactly the same requests as we do. The editor thought much on the subject, and he had a generous friend, M. Lapisse, President of the Administration of the Crédit Mobilier, who came forward with a magnificent donation, £400. Here was a foundation, which the editor of the *Annales* will increase himself, and so the sinews of war are provided. But in France all must be done with official sanction; so then followed a succession of letters to the Minister of Education. Now came another question: "How are you going to choose your scholars? Not by competitive examinations—we have long proved that such methods are very defective." Again, thought and consultation between the editor and his advisers, and the following is the ideal result. In each college or lycée of the twenty-six chosen, the pupils themselves will elect "that one amongst their number who is most fitted to receive benefit, and the most certain to do his or her country honour by good behaviour." I earnestly hope some amongst us will find the power to do the same for our own country. There are those who have the will but not the power.

The list from France of those who would like to make an exchange of visits grows very large.

Pastor Bieler writes that he is again arranging in Switzerland a holiday home; the cost is about £2 a week.

A Dutch gentleman would much like to exchange homes with an English gentleman for the summer holidays.

The *Manchester Despatch* lately published a long article on the exchange of homes, quoting Sir Oliver Lodge (who has made use of the plan for his own children) amongst others, with the result that a Committee for Manchester has been arranged. The Modern Language Association is desirous of helping in the organisation of a committee, but fears it is too late for this season. Would any parents like to exchange with France a boy or girl for a whole year? Several young Germans in Hamburg would like English correspondents.

PROGRESS OF ESPERANTO.

With so much to write about it is difficult to know where to begin, so let me first mention two occurrences. The *Daily Express* not so long ago described the visit of a Portuguese warship to Plymouth. The commander had had an accident and was lying ill. It was etiquette for the commander of a British warship to send and inquire about his health; so a naval lieutenant and some junior officers in full uniform went with a message from their chief. They were received with great courtesy by the Portuguese officers, but conversation was impossible—for they spoke only French and Portuguese, and our men only English. Comment is scarcely necessary. A few days ago a North Countryman came to inquire about Esperanto. He went over to France for a holiday, and into a hotel which bore the usual notice, "English spoken here"—but the English speaker was out, and it was getting late. The landlord suddenly had an idea; he went to the coffee-room where were a party of Germans, French, and English, all speaking Esperanto, which the landlord himself knew. Our Tyneside man explained his needs to his fellow-countryman, who translated into Esperanto to the landlord. Our friend naturally chummed with the Esperanto-speakers, but he was still very doubtful as to whether there was a "fake" somewhere. He is a short-hand-writer, so his English friend dictated several sentences, which he (not understanding) transcribed—and then read out aloud—finding from the faces of the Frenchmen and Germans that they quite understood the meaning of the sounds, although he did not. Thus he was assured that Esperanto is not difficult to pronounce. I must not forget to mention that an American agent cabled to his firm over here a single-word message in Esperanto, which was sent to me to see if I could find out its meaning. This was perfectly simple, and the firm got three English words for the price of one.

THE FRENCH DICTIONARY.

The French-Esperanto dictionary which has so long occupied M. de Beaufort and his colleagues in France and other countries will shortly be issued. Its price will be 15 frs. if ordered before the end of July, and largely increased afterwards. It is published by the Presa Esper. So., 33, Rue Lacépède, Paris. Its value is very great, for it is more a dictionary of phrases than of words. Take the word "touch," for instance; some fifty sentences are given around the word.

LONDON CLUB.

The London Club has now arranged with St. Bride's Institute, Bride Lane, Fleet Street, and will hold its weekly meetings there on Friday evenings from six to nine o'clock. Esperantists and enquirers will always receive a very hearty welcome. The British Esperanto Association has now printed its examination papers, and a preliminary examination (London Club) will take place at St. Bride's on July 7th. No doubt other groups will do the same. The names of those who pass will be published in the August number of the *British Esperantist* (1d.). Special advantages will be granted to those going to the Congress by the South Eastern Company, and it is to be hoped many will take advantage of this. Dr. Zamenhof himself will, of course, be at Boulogne.

Propaganda Post Cards, calling attention to the Congress, price 6d. per dozen, and a chorus, specially composed, price 2d., can be obtained at the REVIEW OF REVIEWS Office—the manual and dictionaries also.

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Diary for June.

PRINCIPAL EVENTS OF THE MONTH.

June 1.—A bomb is thrown at the carriage of President Loubet and the King of Spain in the Avenue de l'Opéra, Paris; neither is injured.

June 2.—The King of Spain visits St. Cyr and Versailles ... Scutari, in Albania, is wrecked by an earthquake; 250 persons are killed and injured ... There is a severe earthquake in Japan.

June 3.—Mr. Whitelaw Reid, the new American Ambassador, arrives in London ... In a dense fog the battleship *Cæsar* comes into collision with the sailing-ship *Afghanistan*, from Hamburg, and sinks her, with her crew ... The King of Spain dines with M. Delcassé in Paris ... The Crown Prince's bride, the Duchess Cecilia of Mecklenburg-Schwerin, makes a state entry into Berlin ... The annual report of the L.C.C. tramways shows a net surplus of £7,054.

June 4.— About 500 unemployed men begin their march from Leicester to London.

June 5.—An Imperial Ukase published in St. Petersburg places all matters connected with crime, public safety and police in the jurisdiction of the Assistant Minister of the Interior, M. Trepoff. M. Bouliguine resigns ... The King of Spain arrives in London, and is met by King Edward ... Mr. Whitelaw Reid presents his credentials to the King ... The festivities in connection with the German Crown Prince's marriage continue.

June 6. — The King of Spain holds a reception at Buckingham Palace, visits the Roman Catholic Cathedral, Westminster, the House of Parliament, etc. ... The London County Council adopts a scheme for the creation of an Insurance Fund of its own to insure the Council's properties ... The Crown Prince of Germany is married in Berlin to the Duchess Cecilia of Mecklenburg-Schwerin ... Count von Bülow is raised to the rank of a Prince ... M. Delcassé resigns the post of French Minister of Foreign Affairs ... In Russia the proposed congress of *Yemstvoists* at Moscow is forbidden by the Government; the members nevertheless assemble privately, and adopt a resolution demanding the immediate convocation of a National Assembly.

June 7.—The King of Spain visits the City, and is entertained at the Guildhall ... Lord Goschen lays the foundation stone of the new buildings of University College, Reading ... Mr. J. Lockie, formerly M.P. for Devonport, is charged at Newcastle-on-Tyne with the fraudulent appropriation of over £89,000 of shipping companies' money while their managing director ... The Norwegian Storthing dissolves the Union of 1814 with Sweden, and passes a resolution setting forth their views, which they forward to King Oscar ... M. Rouvier officially undertakes the temporary charge of French Foreign Affairs in consequence of M. Delcassé's resignation ... The sittings of the Cotton Congress are resumed in Manchester and Liverpool.

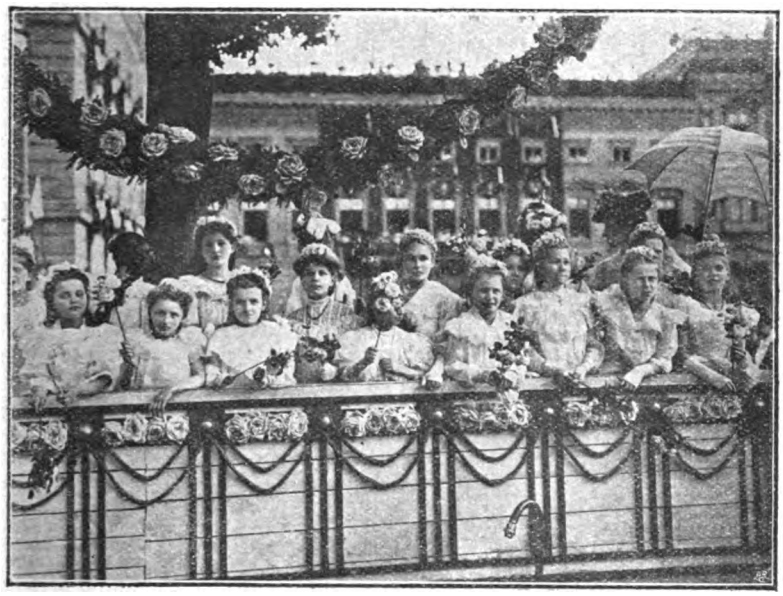
June 8.—The King, accompanied by the King of Spain, reviews the troops at Aldershot; in the evening they attend a gala performance at Covent Garden ... The Submarine A8 suddenly founders outside Plymouth breakwater, and fourteen of the crew are drowned ... A special session of the Swedish Riksdag is summoned ... The Chancellor of the Exchequer receives a deputation on Imperial cables and rates ... President Roosevelt sends an identical note to the Russian and Japanese Governments asking them to consider the question of Peace.

June 9.—The Tsar telegraphs his thanks to Admiral Rozhdestvensky and the Baltic Fleet ... The Allan liner *Victorian* leaves Montreal, having on board 200 Canadian manufacturers ... Mr. Lowther, the British Minister, is received by the Sultan of Morocco ... The new Norwegian flag, without the mark of Union, is hoisted on the old citadel of Christiania ... There is a serious riot at Minsk, wherein nearly 100 persons are shot ... The Swedish Council decides not to recognise the provisional Government in Norway.

June 10. — The King of Spain leaves London on his return home ... The Leicester unemployed reach London ... Mr. F. G. Bigelow, who is convicted of defrauding the First National Bank of Milwaukee of £300,000 while he was President, is sentenced to ten years' imprisonment ... President Roosevelt receives Japan's formal reply to his note, not at present to be published.

June 12.—The Submarine A8 is raised and docked ... Newfoundland protests against a proposal of their Government to hand over a large territory to Messrs. Harmsworth, of London, for the manufacture of paper pulp ... The Co-operative Congress opens at Paisley; the inaugural address is delivered by Hans Muller of Switzerland.

June 13.—Russia's formal reply to President Roosevelt is received by him, but not yet to be published ... M. Delyanni, the Greek Premier, is assassinated on his way to the Chamber. There is great demonstration of grief in Athens ... The New South Wales Parliament opens ... King Oscar of Sweden addresses a long letter to the President of the Norwegian Storthing ... The result of the Cambridge Mathematical Tripos is published. Mr. J. E. Littlewood and Mr. J. Mercer are bracketed as Senior Wranglers.



The German Royal Wedding: Welcoming the Bride to Berlin.

A hundred young girls, chosen from all classes of Berlin society, dressed in white, with garlands of roses in their hands, greeted their future Empress. As the Imperial carriage passed the girls pelted its occupants with flowers.

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June 14.—The Report of Sir William Butler's Committee is published as a Blue-book ... King Oscar issues a manifesto to the people of Sweden thanking them for their sympathy in the present crisis ... The King and Queen give a wedding garden-party at Windsor, attended by 6,000 guests ... The International Ornithological Congress meets in London.

June 15.—Princess Margaret of Connaught is married in St. George's Chapel, Windsor, to Prince Gustavus Adolphus of Sweden and Norway ... The Very Rev. Dr. Gibson is enthroned as Bishop of Gloucester ... Baron Fegervary receives the consent of the Emperor to his programme as Hungarian Premier ... The British Government refuses to take part in the proposed international conference, on the foreign affairs of Morocco.

June 16.—The Honours conferred by the King in connection with the Royal marriage are gazetted ... The appointment of the Premier, M. Rouvier, to the Ministry of Foreign Affairs in France is announced ... Twelve thousand workmen at the Putiloff works, St. Petersburg, go out on strike.

June 17.—The Prince of Wales, accompanied by his two eldest sons, inaugurates the opening of the London County Council's new Thames River Service ... The Secretary for Scotland receives in Edinburgh a deputation of the four largest cities of Scotland on the Scottish Education Bill ... The funeral of M. Delyanni takes place in Athens with great solemnity ... The Emperor of Austria-Hungary goes to Budapest in order to part with Count Tisza, and to receive Baron Fegervary, the new Premier, and his Cabinet ... Five hundred persons are killed by an explosion in a Russian coal-mine at Khartsisk ... Crowds welcome the unemployed delegates on their return to Leicester from London ... The Pan-German League opens its conference at Worms.

June 19.—The delegates of the Canadian Manufacturers' Association arrive in London, and are received by the King at Windsor ... The Tsar receives in private audience the delegates from the Moscow Congress of *Zemstvos*; he promises to summon the elect of the nation without delay ... The Report of Mr. Rider Haggard on the agricultural and industrial colonies of the Salvation Army in the United States is published as a Blue-book ... King Oscar receives a deputation of officers of the Swedish Army and Navy on the occasion of his attaining sixty years as an officer in both branches of the service.

June 20.—The Spanish Ministry is defeated in the Cortes; the Premier tenders his resignation ... A Court-Martial is held at Plymouth on the four survivors to investigate the loss of the Submarine A8 ... The Federal High Court of Australia gives judgment that the New South Wales Arbitration Court has no power to order employers to give preference to Union men.

June 21.—At a meeting of the Venezuelan bondholders in the City, Lord Avebury explains the Venezuelan Government's arrangement for the settlement of its external debt, which is approved ... The Swedish Riksdag is opened by King Oscar, who reads his speech from the throne on the question of Norway; he sanctions the recommendation of the Swedish Government to negociate with the Norwegian Storthing for the peaceful dissolution of the Union ... A vote of want of confidence in the new Hungarian Cabinet is carried both in the Upper Chamber and in the Diet ... President Roosevelt directs that Mr. Bowen, the United States Minister to Venezuela, shall be dismissed from the public service.

June 22.—Mr. Fisher, in the Canadian House of Commons, announces that Canada is applying for permission to be included in the terms of the Anglo-Japanese Treaty of 1894 ... Owing to a terrible accident on their line, the New York Central Railway decides to abandon its eighteen-hour service to Chicago ... Sir E. R. Elles, Military member of the Indian Viceregal Council, tenders his resignation ... The Swedish Riksdag decides to refer the Government's proposals of settlement with Norway to a special committee of both Chambers ... At a meeting of the Court of Common Council, the proposal of the L.C.C. to extend the tramway over Blackfriars Bridge is passed.

June 23.—A circular is issued by the Russian Ministry of the Interior asserting that the Tsar's language to the Zemstvo delegates is incorrectly interpreted. The publication of the *Russ* is prohibited for a month ... The new Liberal Spanish Ministry, under the Premiership of Señor Montero Rios, is sworn in ... The town of Lodz, in Poland, is in a state of revolt; the troops kill 50 persons and wound 200 ... The French Note on Morocco is handed to the Kaiser ... The Canadian Government enter into a contract with the North Atlantic Trading Company of Amsterdam to carry out a plan of emigration work from Northern Europe ... The First Commissioner of Works issues an order curtailing the privileges of motorists in Hyde Park.

June 24.—Fighting continues in Lodz between the people and the soldiers; the number of killed and wounded is very large ... The Royal Commission is appointed to inquire into the military stores business in South Africa, with Mr. Justice Farwell as chairman ... M. Ralli forms new Greek Cabinet ... The State Premier and Treasurer of New South Wales announces a large surplus.

June 26.—Prince and Princess Arisugawa of Japan arrive in London on a visit to the King ... The King confers a peerage on Mr. W. C. Gully ... The Corporation arrive at an understanding with the L.C.C. which assures the construction of tramways over Westminster and Blackfriars Bridges ... A Danish training ship is sunk in collision near Copenhagen; twenty-two cadets are drowned ... Prince George of Crete's advisers tender their resignation, which he does not accept.

June 27.—The King commands the Duke of Connaught, as Grand Master of the Order of the Bath, to invest Prince Arisugawa of Japan with the insignia of the Grand Cross of the Order ... The German reply to the French Note on Morocco is delivered by Prince Radolin to M. Rouvier ... There is a long debate in both Houses of the Swedish Ricksdag on the settlement with Norway, which is referred to a Special Committee ... Lord Curzon threatens to resign unless the orders regarding military commands are modified ... At Warsaw 672 persons are arrested. The Tsar issues a Ukase investing the Governor-General of Warsaw with supreme military powers.

June 28.—A sailor having been shot for demanding better food for the crew on the Russian battleship *Kniaz Potemkin*, the officers were murdered by the crew. The mutineers brought the body of their comrade ashore at Odessa and threatened to bombard the town ... The Commonwealth Parliament is opened by Lord Northcote, at Melbourne; a Ministerial crisis is impending.

June 29 and 30.—The situation at Odessa is more serious, much property is destroyed by fire, the killed and wounded number 2,000. Admiral Kruger is ordered to Odessa with four warships to capture or sink the insurgent ships.

BY-ELECTIONS.

June 1.—In the Whitby Division of Yorkshire, owing to the succession of Mr. Beckett (Conservative) to a peerage:—

Mr. Noel Buxton (L.)	4,547
Mr. G. Beckett (C.)	4,102
Liberal majority	445

Liberal Party gain.

June 2.—In the Chichester Division of Sussex, on Lord Edmund Talbot's appointment as Junior Lord of the Treasury:—

Lord E. Talbot (C.)	4,174
Mr. J. E. Allen (L.)	3,762
Conservative majority	412

The 1892 Conservative majority was 1,875.

June 14.—In Cork, Mr. Augustine Roche is elected without opposition to succeed Mr. J. E. X. O'Brien.

June 28.—In Finsbury East, on the death of the Conservative member:—

Mr. J. Allen Baker (L.)	2,320
Mr. N. L. Cohen (C.)	1,552
Liberal majority	768

THE WAR.

June 1.—In the naval battle in the Korean Straits, Russia loses twenty-two ships, the Japanese three torpedo boats ... The Russian loss of men is between eight and nine thousand, that of Japan is under 800 men and officers.

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June 3.—Three Russian cruisers arrive at Manila more or less injured, with many wounded on board.

June 4.—Admiral Rozhdestvensky's wounds are healing rapidly; Admiral Togo visits him in the naval hospital at Saseho ... The Japanese decide to erect a lighthouse as a monument in memory of the great naval victory in the Sea of Japan ... The officers of the British steamer *Oldhamia*, which was seized by the Russian Fleet on May 18th, are released at Nagasaki by the Japanese.

June 5.—The Government of the United States decides that the Russian ships which have taken refuge in Manila Harbour must leave in twenty-four hours, or else be interned till the close of the war.

June 7.—The number of prisoners taken by the Japanese in the naval battle in the Korean Straits is reported as 6,143.

June 9.—The Russian men-of-war, not quitting Manila within the appointed twenty-four hours, are interned by Admiral Train, of the American Navy.

June 10.—Both Russia and Japan accept President Roosevelt's offer to bring the two Governments together to discuss terms of peace.

June 13.—The Japanese forces advance in Manchuria, occupying positions from which they have driven the Russians.

June 15.—The Grand Duke Alexis resigns his post of Commander-in-Chief of the Russian Navy ... Both Japan and Russia agree on Washington as the place of meeting for their respective plenipotentiaries ... News has arrived that the Russian cruiser *Don* sank the German steamer *Telartos* on May 30th in the North China Sea.

June 17.—The Japanese occupy places north, south, east, and west, defeating the Russians severely.

June 23.—Count Lamsdorff hands to Sir C. Hardinge instructions to the captains of Russian cruisers to abstain from sinking neutral ships, these orders to be delivered by British war ships. The *Dnieper* is ordered to furnish a report on the sinking of the *St. Kilda*.

June 24.—The *Dnieper* arrives at Jibuti, having on board the crew of the *St. Kilda* ... News arrives that the Russian cruiser *Terek* sank the British steamer *Ikhona* on June 5th, 150 miles north of Hong Kong ... The sunken Russian cruiser *Bayan* is floated at Port Arthur ... The Japanese defeat the Russians north-west of Nan-shan-chen-tse.

June 27.—A Singapore telegram gives details regarding the sinking of the *Ikhona* by the *Terek*.

PARLIAMENTARY.

House of Lords.

June 2.—Afghanistan; speeches by Lord Newton, Lord Bath, and Lord Lansdowne.

June 5.—The Fiscal policy of the Government and the Colonial Conference; speeches by the Duke of Devonshire, Lord Lansdowne, Lord Spencer, the Lord Chancellor, and Lord Rosebery.

June 6.—Importation of Intoxicating Liquor in West Africa; speeches by the Archbishop of Canterbury and the Duke of Marlborough.

June 20.—The House approves the election of Mr. J. W. Lowther to the Speakership of the House of Commons.

June 26.—Merchant Shipping (Aliens) Bill is defeated ... Finance Bill is read a second time.

June 27.—Finance Bill passed.

House of Commons.

May 31.—Mr. Akers-Douglas, in the absence of Mr. Balfour, proposes Monday, June 5th, for the debate on Sir E. Grey's vote of censure; to this Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman objects ... Repeal of Crimes Act (Ireland); speeches by Mr. Asquith and Mr. Long; rejected by fifty-seven votes.

June 1.—Local Government Board: Supply ... Motor-cars: speed and accidents; speeches by Mr. Long, Mr. A. Stanley, and Mr. Gerald Balfour ... North-Eastern Railway Bill ... Feeding of School Children; speeches by Mr. Will Crooks and Sir John Gorst.

June 2.—Plural Voting Bill: second reading rejected by 71.

June 5.—Mr. Soares questions the Prime Minister on the Colonial Conference. Mr. Balfour replies ... Finance Bill—discursive debate. Bill read a third time by a majority of seventy-two ... Workmen's Compensation Bill (brought up from the Lords).

June 6.—The Speaker announces his retirement. Mr. Balfour and Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman express the deep regret of the House ... Supply—Board of Trade vote is passed by a majority of sixty-nine.

June 7.—Mr. Balfour moves the resolution which conveys the thanks of the House to the Speaker for his distinguished services; seconded by Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman, Mr. Redmond, Sir A. Thomas and Mr. Bell, as leaders of parties ... Church of Scotland Bill is introduced by the Lord Advocate ... Debate on the Government's fiscal policy and the Colonial Conference.

June 8.—The House elects as new Speaker Mr. J. W. Lowther. Sir M. Hicks-Beach proposes, and Sir W. Hart-Dyke seconds his election; they conduct him to the Chair.

June 20.—The House reassembles ... The new Speaker takes his place in the Chair ... Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman asks the Government's intentions on the report of Sir W. Butler's Committee. Mr. Balfour suggests a Committee of Inquiry ... Mr. Gerald Balfour moves the second reading of the Unemployed Workmen's Bill; speech by Mr. Long. All amendments are rejected; the Bill is read a second time by 228 votes against 11.

June 21.—South African contract scandal: Mr. Balfour proposes Royal Commission instead of a Committee of the House ... Annual grant to Mr. Gully of £4,000 ... Mr. Keir Hardie moves the reduction of the vote, which is negatived by a large majority ... Committee on Indian Revenue account; speeches by Mr. Brodrick, Sir R. Fowler, and Lord G. Hamilton. The usual formal resolution is agreed to.

June 22.—South African contract scandal: Mr. Balfour promises that the Commission of Inquiry shall be invested with statutory powers ... The Education Vote for Scotland of £1,817,290 is reported.

June 23.—Consolidated Fund (No. 2) Bill; speech by Mr. Arnold-Forster. The Bill is read a second time ... The Secretary of State for India is authorised to raise a loan of twenty millions.

June 26.—Mr. Brodrick states that he has not received any communication from Sir E. Elles resigning his position as military member of the Indian Viceregal Council ... Sir R. Reid moves the Opposition vote of censure in connection with the supply and disposal of stores, etc., to contractors in South Africa at the end of the war; speeches by Mr. Brodrick, Mr. Arnold-Forster, Mr. Balfour, and Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman. The motion is rejected by 329 votes to 255—majority 74.

June 27.—The Aliens Bill—in Committee; speeches by Sir C. Dilke and Mr. Lough. Progress reported.

June 28.—The Attorney-General introduces the War Stores (Commission) Bill ... Aliens Bill; progress reported.

SPEECHES.

June 1.—Lord Lansdowne, in London, on the continuance of the Treaty with Japan and its consolidation.

June 2.—Mr. Balfour, in London, acknowledges that the by-elections go against his Government ... Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman, at Oxford, on Sir W. Harcourt.

June 3.—Mr. Chamberlain, at St. Helens, on fiscal questions and our relations with the Colonies ... Mr. Balfour, in London, criticises the Radical Party and praises his own.

June 9.—Lord Rosebery, in Edinburgh, on literature as commerce.

June 10.—Mr. Choate, in New York, on the "almost perfect" relations existing between Great Britain and America ... Colonel Sir F. Younghusband, at Cambridge, on the true relationship of this country with India.

June 14.—Lord Rosebery, at Bathgate, on some aspects of the Scottish Church crisis.

June 27.—Mr. Chamberlain, in Birmingham, on the need for unifying the Empire.

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List of the Leading Contents of Current Periodicals.

N.B.—The Editor of the Review of Reviews regrets that owing to the exigencies of space the Contents of Periodicals received after date can no longer be inserted in these columns. The following Table includes only the leading articles of the Periodicals published in England for the current month received before going to press and those of the Foreign Periodicals for the past month.

BRITISH AND AMERICAN.

Annals of Psychical Science.—6, Henrietta St. 1s. June 15.
Xenoglossy, or Automatic Writing in Foreign Languages. Prof. Charles Richet.
The Essential Character of Dream-Images. Drs. Vaschide and R. Meunier.

Antiquary.—Stock. 6d. July.
All Saints', Compton. Illus. Mabel Escombe.
An Early Anglo-Saxon Migration from East Sussex to the Vale of Taunton. T. W. Shore.
The Round Towers of Ireland. Illus. Concl. Rev. J. B. McGovern.

Architectural Record.—14, Vesey Street, New York. 25 cts. June.
The Greek Temple. Illus. Jean Schopfer.
The Place of Louis H. Sullivan at Ocean Springs, Miss. Illus. L. P. Smith.
The Madlener House. Illus. Russel Sturgis.
Some American-made Fabrics. Illus. Margaret Greenleaf.
The Need of Fireproof Country Homes. G. E. Walsh.

Architectural Review.—9, Great New Street, Fetter Lane. 1s. July.
Brydon at Bath. Illus. Rev. W. J. Loftie.
The Garden City. Illus. H. M. M. Macartney.
The Wesleyan Methodist Church House, Westminster. Illus.
The New Houses of Parliament, Stockholm. Illus.
A Study in Roof-Building. J. L. Ball.

Arena.—Gay and Bird. 25 cts. June.
Frederick Opper; a Cartoonist of Democracy. Illus. B. O. Flower.
The Benjamin Fay Mills Movement in Los Angeles. H. A. Corey.
The Experience of a Russian Student in Prison and in Exile. Dr. William Lee Howard.
Beauty and Light on the Stage. K. West.
The Commerce of Latin America. Prof. F. M. Noa.
Juggling with Facts and Figures about Transportation. W. G. Joerns.
The Constitutional Rights of American Shipping. H. W. Bates.

Art Journal.—Virtue. 1s. 6d. July.
The Paris Salons. Illus. Lady Colin Campbell.
Historical Portraits at Oxford. Illus. Arthur B. Chamberlain.
Art Handiwork and Manufacture. Illus.
Wilfrid Ball. Illus. H. M. Cundall.
English Needlework. Illus. Lewis F. Day.
Supplements: "Joan Nixon" after John Taylor; "An Old Dutch Waterway" after Wilfrid Ball.

Arts and Crafts.—Hutchinson. 1s. July.
J. F. Raffaëlli, Illustrator. Illus. M. M.
The London County Council Art Scholarships Competition.
Home Arts and Industries Association Exhibition. Illus.

Atlantic Monthly.—Gay and Bird. 1s. June.
Birds: Gay Plumes and Dull. John Burroughs.
Federal Rate Regulation. Ray Morris.
The Tenth Decade of the United States. Contd. W. G. Brown.
Generosity and Corruption. G. W. Alger.
Village Improvement. Frederick L. Olmsted.
Some Aspects of Japanese Painting. Walter M. Cabot.
The Cause of South American Revolutions. George A. Chamberlain.
The Year in France. Alvan F. Sanborn.
Penguin Persons. Walter P. Eaton.

Badminton Magazine.—8, Henrietta Street. 1s. July.
Rambouillet. Illus. E. Alex. Powell.
Cricket as a Career. Tom Hayward.
The Pleasures of Ballooning. Illus. A. Santos-Dumont.
A New Seat for Race-Riding. Illus. P. A. Vaile.
The Sword of Japan. Illus. F. J. Norman.
The Rainbow Trout. Illus. W. B. Boulton.
A Year of Women's Golf. Illus. Mrs. R. Boys.
Living for Sport on £156 per Year. Alex. W. Perry.
Rhinoceros-Shooting on the Equator. Illus. Mrs. S. L. Hinde.

Blackwood's Magazine.—Blackwood. 2s. 6d. July.
A Word with Mrs. Humphry Ward.
The Gentle Art of Blazon. Sir Herbert Maxwell.
Evander Maciver, of Scourie: a Highland Gentleman.
The Dawn-Bird and other Friends.
Sheep-Droving. Concld. J. Stanley Hughes.
Auld Reekie.
Urga and the Tashi Lama. Pu-lu-ssu.
The Russo-Japanese War. Contd. Chasseur.
No Dissolution.
Musings without Method. Contd.
Education?
Drake and Togo Compared. Author of "A Retrograde Admiralty.

Bookman.—Hodder and Stoughton. 6d. June 15.
Edward Fitzgerald. Illus. Wilfred Whitten.
The English Essayists. Rapger.

Bookman (America).—Dodd, Mead and Co., New York. 25 cts. June.
Juan Valera. John D. FitzGerald.
Piety and Letters. H. W. Boynton.
Twenty Years of the Republic, 1885-1905. Illus. Harry Thurston Peck.
New York's Literary Clubs. Illus. A. B. Maurice.
Dante Alighieri, 1265-1321. John S. Carroll.
The Philosophy of George Bernard Shaw. W. C. France.

Broad Views.—Kegan Paul. 1s. June 15.
Can the Mind be contaminated? Harold E. Gorst.
How goes the Time? A. P. Sinnett.
American Spiritualism. Concl. Rear-Adm. W. Usborne Moore.
Concerning the Intricacies of the Law.
Should Religious Teaching for Children be honest? W. Eldred Warde.
The Alleged Bacon Cipher.
Is the Free Library a failure? Hugh Lincoln.

Burlington Magazine.—17, Berners Street. 2s. 6d. July.
The Painted Chamber at Westminster. Illus. W. R. Lethaby.
Some English Architectural Leadwork. Illus. Lawrence Weaver.
Ecclesiastical Dress in Art. Illus. Egerton Beck.
Sutton Place by Guildford. Illus. Robert Dell.
Opus Anglicanum at the Burlington Fine Arts Club. May Morris.
A XVIIth Century Wall-Paper. Illus. Archibald G. B. Russell.
An Unknown Fresco Work by Guido Reni. Illus. Dr. Robert Eisler

C. B. Fry's Magazine.—Newnes. 6d. July.
Is Golf an Old Man's Game? Symposium.
The Story of the Leander Rowing Club. Illus. R. C. Lehmann.
The Freeman of the Moor. Illus. May Doney.

Canadian Magazine.—Ontario Publishing Co., Toronto. 25 cts. June.
Winnipeg in 1904. Illus. A. F. B. Clark.
Dr. R. T. McKenzie. Illus. Thomas B. Donaldson.
Public House Trusts. Illus. Russell E. Macnaghten.
Story of the Simplon Tunnel. Illus. Arthur Tarbell.
The Nova-Scotia-ness of Nova Scotia. A. Macmichan.

Cassell's Magazine.—Cassell. 6d. July.
Aldershot Military Prison. Illus. Leonard K. Blanch.
The Press in Parliament. Illus. Harry Furniss.
Concerning Sir James D. Linton. Illus. Rudolph de Cordova.
Master Betty; the Child-Actor. Illus. E. R. Nixson.
The New Thames Steamers. Illus. F. M. Holmes.
Do Men like Athletic Women? Illus. Edith Thompson.
Who's Who in the London Jewish World. Illus. Frank Banfield.

Century Magazine.—Macmillan. 1s. 4d. July.
The Secession Movement in German Art. Illus. Albert Kinross
With Perry in Japan, 1853-54. With Portraits. John S. Sewall.
The Châteaux of Touraine. Contd. Illus. Richard Whiteing.
The Associated Press. Contd. Illus. Melville E. Stone.
The Electric Railway. Illus. Frank J. Sprague.
The Future of Poland. David B. Macgowan.
Princess Mathilde. Illus. Mme. Blanc.

Chambers's Journal.—W. and R. Chambers. 7d. July.
The Victoria Falls of the Zambesi.
Ascending and Descending Salmon. Augustus Grimble.
Ups and Downs of Wall Street. Henry Clews.
Working-class Money-Lenders. W. Black.
In a "Dug-Out" Canoe in North Borneo.
Pictures with Romantic Histories. Clive Holland.
Ranching in the Canadian North-West.
Through France on Business Fifty Years Ago. John B. Drayton.

Chautauquan.—Chautauqua Press, Chautauqua, New York. 20 cts. June.
The Story of a Tree as told by Its Log. Illus. Charles F. Millspaugh.
Legends of the Trees. Vincent Van Master Bede.
Trees on Small Home Grounds. Illus. Frances Copley Seavey.
Tree-Protection in the United States. Illus. Mrs. Charles F. Millspaugh.
Trees in Cemeteries. Illus. O. C. Simonds.
New Trees introduced by the United States Government. W. H. Evans.
Fighting Forest Fires. Illus. H. M. Suter.

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Connoisseur.—95, TEMPLE CHAMBERS. 1s. July.
Sir William Van Horne's Collection at Montreal. Illus. Sir Martin Conway.
Venetian Needlepoint. Illus. M. Jourdain.
Thomas Sheraton. Illus. R. S. Clouston.
The Beautiful Misses Gunning. Illus. Ruth M. Blackley.
The Cricket Pictures at Lord's. Illus. Robin C. Baily.
"Louisa Mildmay" after William Ward; "Lady Hamilton" after Romney, Mdme. Le Brun, and Sir Joshua Reynolds.

Contemporary Review.—HORACE MARSHALL. 2s. 6d. July.
Some Social Reforms. Sir Oliver Lodge.
The Revival of Georgia. Alexander Ular.
My First Success. Edward Grieg.
Family and Faction. John Howley.
A Revolution in Egypt. Sir Edmund Verney.
Corn Law Memories. J. Keighley Snowden.
Through Matter to Mind. W. H. Mallock.
A Farming Holiday. Constance L. Maynard.
Christianity and Social Service. Rev. G. S. Streatfeild.
A. J. Balfour; an Unconstitutional Minister. H. W. Massingham.

Cornhill Magazine.—SMITH, ELDER. 1s. July.
Some Personal Recollections of Lord Grimthorpe. E. H. Pember.
Roses. Canon Ellacombe.
The Fall of the House of Goodere. H. B. Irving.
A Voyage on the Mosel. F. Warre Cornish.
The Modern Italian Drama. Helen Zimmern.
Hooton Roberts; Lord Strafford's Burial-place. Rev. R. A. Gatty.
From a College Window. Contd.

Cosmopolitan Magazine.—INTERNATIONAL NEWS CO. 6d. June.
Society Amateur Actresses. Illus. Acton Davies.
Town Life in the Indian Territory. Illus. Josiah Flynt.
John Chinaman; the World's Competitor-to-be. Illus. B. Brandenburg.
Clowns and Clowning. Illus. Karl Edwin Harriman.
John D. Rockefeller, Jr.; What He could do with His Money. David Graham Phillips.
Butter, Cheese and Condensed Milk as Factory Products. Illus. Clarence B. Lane.
Timothy D. Sullivan; the Modern Robin Hood. With Portrait. Alfred Henry Lewis.
A Beaver's Reason. John Burroughs.

Craftsman.—CRAFTSMAN BUILDING, SYRACUSE, NEW YORK. 25 cts. June.
Jacob A. Riis. Illus. W. C. Arensberg.
The Craftsman in Japan. Illus. Dr. W. E. Griffis.
John La Farge. Illus. F. S. Lamb.
The Modern Architectural Problem; Symposium. Illus.
Monograms. Illus. F. F. Helmer.

Critic.—G. P. PUTNAM'S SONS, NEW YORK. 25 cts. June.
Joseph Jefferson. William Winter.
Maxfield Parrish. Illus. Homer St. Gaudens.
A Stevenson Pilgrimage along the Road of "An Inland Voyage." Illus. J. A. Hammerton.
Did Mrs. Thurston get the Idea of "The Masquerader" from Mr. Zangwill? Sinclair Lewis.

Economic Journal.—MACMILLAN. 5s. June 15
British Canals. W. M. Acworth.
Economic Effects of Cattle Disease Legislation.
Financial Relations of the Dominion of Canada and the Provinces. Prof. John Davidson.
Are Manufactures unstable internationally? Prof. S. J. Chapman.
Argentina and Food Supply. W. T. Layton.

Educational Review.—20, HIGH HOLBORN. 1s. 8d. June.
The Selective Influence of the College. Edward L. Thorndike.
Nature-Study and Religious Training. Wilbur S. Jackman.
The Degree of Doctor of Philosophy. G. B. Adams.

Empire Review.—MACMILLAN. 1s. July.
Russia, France, and Germany; Peace or War? Delcassé and Morocco. Edw. Dicey.
The South African War. Major-Gen. Sir Edwin Collen.
Adare Manor. Lady Enid Wyndham Quin.
The Free Feeding of School Children. Rev. Clement F. Rogers.
Nature and Sport in Eastern Canada. Arthur P. Silver.

Engineering Magazine.—222, STRAND. 1s. July.
The Gold Ships and Their Cargoes. Illus. Alex. Del Mar.
A Large Locomotive Building and Repair Works in France. Illus. Charles R. King.
Engineering Exports of Great Britain, Germany, and the United States. W. P. Digby.
The Relation of Purchasing to Production. William D. Ennis.
Progress in Valves for Air and Gas Compressors. L. Allen.
The Effects of Vacuum on Steam-Engine Economy. R. M. Neilson.
Methods for the Starting of the Gas Engine. R. Mathot.
The Development of the Electrical Industry. Prof. E. Thomson.

Engineering Review.—104, HIGH HOLBORN. 6d. June 15.
Efficiency of Injectors and Their Comparison with Pumps. R. Fleischberger.
Some Conditions governing the Production of Iron and Steel Castings. With Diagrams. Percy Longmuir.
The New Dock and Transit Sheds at the Manchester Docks. With Diagrams. H. L. Hunter.
Testing and Specifying Portland Cements with Reference to Standard Specification. J. Kerr Robertson.

English Illustrated Magazine.—358, STRAND. 6d. July.
The Art of Stage Costume Designing. Illus. Gladys Beattie Crozier.
Rustic Stiles. Illus. J. Harris Stone.
Miss Edith Hendrickson's School for Brides-Elect in Logan, Pennsylvania. Illus.
Ecclesiastical Art in Mediæval Spain. Ethel Beaugeard.
Japanese Poetry. C. J.

Expository Times.—SIMPKIN, MARSHALL. 6d. July.
"Fukyo Taikan"; a Buddhist Preacher's Manual. Prof. A. Lloyd.
The Pilgrim's Progress. Rev. John Kelman.

Fortnightly Review.—CHAPMAN AND HALL. 2s. 6d. July.
Autocracy and War. Joseph Conrad.
The Battle of the Sea of Japan. Archibald Hurd.
A Morning in the Galleries. Frederic Harrison.
Lord Salisbury; How it struck a Contemporary. J. A. Spender.
The Marquis of Lansdowne. F. St. John Morrow.
The Mission to Cabul. Angus Hamilton.
Richard and Minna Wagner. W. Ashton Ellis.
Scotland and John Knox. Robert S. Rait.
The Duel of the Sexes. Mona Caird.
The Threatened Re-subjection of Woman. Lady Grove.
The Extravagant Economy of Women. Mrs. John Lane.
Peace and Internal Politics: Letter from Russia. R. L.
Francis William Newman. Francis Gribble.
The Beginnings of Religion and Totemism among the Australian Aborigines. J. G. Frazer.
Japan and Peace. Alfred Stead.

Gentleman's Magazine.—CHATTO AND WINDUS. 1s. July
Chaucer and the Universities. A. R. Bayley.
Royal Visits in Bygone Times. E. B. D'Auvergne.
John Mayne, Scottish Poet. G. A. Sinclair.
English Trade under the First of the Stuarts. Charles Menmuir.
The Wives of William the Silent. Ellis Peyton.
Charing Cross and Its Immediate Neighbourhood. Contd. J. Holden Macmichael.

Geographical Journal.—EDWARD STANFORD. 2s. June 15.
The Problem of the Upper Yang-tze Provinces and Their Communications. With Map. Lieut.-Col. C. C. Manifold.
C. Reginald Enock's Journeys in Peru. With Map. Sir Clements R. Markham.
The Ideal Topographical Map. Major C. F. Close.
Glareanus; His Geography and Maps. Edward Heawood.
Alpine Railways and International Commerce. With Map. A. J. Sargent.

Girl's Own Paper.—4, BOUVERIE STREET. 6d. July.
Estavayer. Illus. Conrad Noel.
A Wake over the Grand-Daughter of the King of Fiji. Illus.

Girl's Realm.—12, PORTUGAL STREET. 6d. July.
Princess Charlotte of Wales and Her Cruise on the *Zephyr*. Illus.
The Making of Toys in Ireland. Illus. Jean Victor Bates.
The Story of St. Werburga. Illus. Rev. S. Baring-Gould.
Lecturing as a Career for Girls; Interview with Madam Sarah Grand. Grace Ellison.
Mrs. Dacre Craven; Miss Florence Nightingale's Oldest Living Pupil. Illus. Marion Leslie.

Good Words.—ISBISTER. 6d. July.
Mrs. Ballington Booth. Illus. Tighe Hopkins.
Botley; Strawberry-Land. Illus. Percy Collins.
Days after Yellow Dust in Scotland. Illus. William Jolly.
Floating Lights. Illus. Walter Wood.
Impressions of Tangier. Illus. Alice E. Redpath.
The Transition of the Omnibus. Illus. Henry C. Moore.

Grand Magazine.—NEWNES. 4½d. July.
Registry Office Frauds. G. Sidney Paternoster
Absent-Minded Folks.
False Idols. Mrs. Charlotte P. Gilman.
How to make a Miniature Garden. G. E. Moysey
Is the Army worth joining?
Yes. A Recruiting Sergeant.
No. A Private.
Aristocratic Poachers. Ignota.
Experiences with a Matrimonial Agency Mary Winton.
Is Betting foolish? J. Holt Schooling.
Schoolgirl Superstitions. Morris Elliott.
A Sailor's Account of Trafalgar. J. Sydney Boot.
Celebrities at School. George A. Leask.

Great Thoughts.—4, ST. BRIDE STREET. 6d. July.
La Bruyère. With Portrait. Rev. T. A. Seed.
Bishop Winnington Ingram. With Portrait. Raymond Blathwayt.
John Keats and Hampstead. Illus. Arthur C. Armstrong.
Dr. Campbell; Interview. Illus. R. Blathwayt.

Harper's Monthly Magazine.—45, ALBEMARLE STREET. 1s. July.
The Romantic Adventures of Francis Drake. Illus. Agnes Lant.
London Films. Illus. William Dean Howells.
Shannon and Pictorial Portraiture. Illus. Christian Brinton.
The Real Fourth of July. Paul Leland Haworth.
New York Harbour. Illus. James B. Connolly.
Gravitation and the Ether. C. W. Saleeby.
The Search for Men. Herbert J. Hapgood.
The Greek Sponge-Divers of Tripoli. Illus. Charles W. Furlong.
Agricultural Ants. Illus. Dr. Henry C. McCook.
A Southern Industrial Experiment in Florida. Illus. A. W. Dimock.

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House Beautiful.—13, GERRARD STREET, W. 6d. June 15.
Some Old English and Welsh Mansions. Illus. Charlotte Mason.
Japanese Impressionist Artists; the Old Masters. Illus. Editor.
The Chantrey Purchases and an Apologist. R. A.

Idler.—CHATTO AND WINDUS. 6d. July.
The Flight of the Swift. Illus. Tickner Edwardes.
Whitby. Wilmot Lunt.

Independent Review.—T. FISHER UNWIN. 2s. 6d.
The Case of Sir Antony Macdonnell. Mrs. J. R. Green.
Separation in France. Robert Dell.
Optimism and Mr. Meredith: a Reply. G. M. Trevelyan.
A New Way with the Lords. J. A. Hobson.
Sweden and Norway. A Swedish Patriot.
Patriotism and Compatriotism. Edward Jenks.

Journal of the Royal Colonial Institute.—NORTHUMBERLAND AVENUE. 6d. June.
New Zealand and Its Dependencies. Earl of Ranfurly.

Journal of the Royal United Service Institution.—J. J. KELLHER. 2s. June 15.
Comparison between Continental and English Methods of Military Education. Col. A. M. Murray.
To Lhasa with the Tibet Expedition, 1903-4. Lieut.-Col. Iggulden.
The Irish Infantry Regiment of Dillon and the Irish Stuart Regiments in the Service of France, 1690-1791. Contd.

Lady's Realm.—HUTCHINSON. 1s. July.
Princess Vilma Lwoff-Parlaghy. Illus. Edith Siepen-Hetherington.
Alfonso XIII., King of Spain. Illus. Rachel Challice.
The Art of David Murray. Illus. Marion Hepworth Dixon.
The Ladies' Army and Navy Club. Illus.
Ju-jitsu for Ladies. Illus. Annesley Kenealy.
The Luxury of Modern Yachting. Illus.
Edmond Rostand. Illus. Tiburce Beaugeard.
Bouquets of To-day. Illus. W. T. Roberts.
The Dolls' Hospital, Fulham Road. Illus. Emmie A. Keddell.
Careers for Women in Government Service. Mary F. Billington.
Photography as an Art. Illus. B. David.

Leisure Hour.—4, BOUVERIE STREET. 6d. July.
Lord Cromer; His Life and Work. Illus. Harold Spender.
A Lively Chat about Some Famous Cricketers. Illus.
A Pilgrimage to Mont St. Michel. Illus.
Six Years at the Russian Court. Illus. Contd. Miss M. Eager.
Joseph Mazzini. With Portrait.
John Wesley. Illus. Contd. Rev. Richard Green.

Leslie's Monthly Magazine.—141, FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK. 10 cts. June.
The Possibilities of Modern Medicine. Dr. A. C. Seely.
The Jews of Wall Street. With Portraits. S. A. Nelson.
Judge Lindsey, Friend of Children. W. M. Raine.
The Bad Boy; How to save Him. Illus. Benjamin B. Lindsey.
The Pinkertons. Illus. Contd. C. F. Bourke.
Speaking of Insurance. W. Helburn.

Liberal Churchman.—14, HENRIETTA STREET. 1s. June 15.
Church Reform. F. C. Channing.
The Athanasian Creed. A Country Parson.
The Ebionites and the Virgin Birth. Rev. J. Herbert Wilkinson.
Dr. Rashdall's Sermons. Dr. W. D. Morrison.
The At-one-Ment. Prof. J. Henslow.

Library Association Record.—LONDON SCHOOL OF ECONOMICS, 53, CLARE MARKET. 1s. June 15.
The Struggle for a Public Library in Newcastle-upon-Tyne. Basil Anderton.
Co-operative Annotation and Guides. E. A. Baker.

Library Journal.—KEGAN PAUL. 35 cts. June.
Common Nouns in German. Charles Martel.
House-to-House Delivery of Books. Gertrude E. Forrest.

Library World.—181, QUEEN VICTORIA STREET. 6d. June 15.
The Practical Work of Annotation. E. A. Savage.
A Card Class Register. A. J. Philip.
Library Magazines. W. C. B. Sayers and J. D. Stewart.

Lippincott's Monthly Magazine.—PHILADELPHIA. 1s. June.
Philadelphia in June. An Exile.
An Opening for Girl College Graduates who need none. Prof. Albert Schinz.

London Magazine.—HARMSWORTH. 4½d. July.
Corners in Stage Beauty. Illus. L. Springfield.
Some Hidden Relics of Marie Antoinette. Illus. Jeanne Victor Bates.
The Marvels of Animated Photography. Illus. E. Charles.
Sir John Fisher. Illus. H. Begbie.
Nature's Steam Power. Illus. R. Pocock.
Why I have played Cricket; Symposium. Illus.
Queer Lodgings for Bird and Beast. Illus. P. H. Johnson.

Longman's Magazine.—LONGMANS. 6d. July.
The Lovely Miss Long. Leslie Winter.
The Spoils of Office. M. MacDonagh.
Midsummer in Ireland. Maud E. Sargent.
The Birds and Beauties of an Old Orchard. W. Heneage Legge.

McClure's Magazine.—10, NORFOLK STREET, STRAND. 10 cts June.
The College Athlete. Illus. Henry B. Needham.
Typhoid; an Unnecessary Evil. Samuel H. Adams.
Scott. Illus. George E. Woodberry.
An Apology for going to College. Illus. Helen Keller.

Macmillan's Magazine.—MACMILLAN. 1s. July.
Bird-Life in Greek Waters. W. Warde Fowler.
The Spanish Bourbons. David Hannay
Memories of Mandalay.
Notes on the Growth of Our Language. S. C. Walker
Turgot. S. G. Tallentyre.

Magazine of Commerce.—155, CHEAPSIDE. 1s. July.
The Commons and Commerce. William Field.
Holland and the Rhine. Illus. Charles E. Dawson.
A Protected Australia and Preferential Trade. An Australian Senator.
Messrs. Jardine and Practical Business Philanthropy. Illus. T. B. A.
The Liège Exhibition. Illus. Geoffrey Howard.
Farming in Denmark. Illus. Henry Brock.

Monthly Review.—JOHN MURRAY. 2s. 6d. July.
Scandinavia in the Scales of Future. E. John Solano.
The Defence of Naval Bases. J. C.
The Defence of the Empire. Stratiotes.
John Davidson, Realist. A Clerk of Oxenford.
The Fall of M. Delcassé. Laurence Jerrold.
The Battle of the Sea of Japan. L. Cope Cornford.
The Problem of Military Training. Col. A. W. A. Pollock.
The Decision of Hurlingham. F. G. Aflalo.
Free Meals for Underfed Children. Sir Arthur Clay.
The Questionable Parentage of Basil Grant. R. Bostoun Cromer.
Gustave Moreau. Arthur Symons.
The Patriot Duke of Sermoneta. Miss H. Dempster.

Munsey's Magazine.—HORACE MARSHALL. 6d. June.
Social Life at the White House. Illus. R. L. O'Brien.
Senator Warner of Missouri. Illus. Leonidas C. Dyer.
Belgium's Business King. Illus. E. Alex. Powell.
Socialism, Its Growth and Its Leaders. Herbert N. Casson.
Helen Gould and Her Charities. Illus. C. Howard Conway.
The Moslem Peril. Crawford H. Toy.
What Speed owes to Sport. Illus. Frank L. Ford.

National Review.—23, RYDER STREET. 2s. 6d. July.
British Foreign Policy. A, B, C, etc.
Japan's Trafalgar. With Map and Plan. H. W. Wilson.
The Expansion of Utopia. Hon. W. Pember Reeves.
The Butler Report. X.
Freemasons in France. Dr. William Barry.
Some Further Impressions of Eton. Viscount Turnour.
Lessons of the South African War. Student.
Why were Colonial Preferences Given Up? J. Parker Smith.
Glimpses into the Mind of a Child. Kathe ine Tynan
Army Reform on National Lines. Major-General Sir Edmund Barrow.
Greater Britain.
Gunnery. Gunnery.

New England Magazine.—5, PARK SQ., BOSTON. 25 cts. June.
The Story of Camp Meigs. Illus. James Roland Corthell.
Joseph Jefferson; America's Greatest Actor. Illus. Henri Lauriston.
Maxim Gorky; Tramp, Story-Teller, and Adventurer. G. W. Cooke.
Tufts College. Illus. Amy Woods.
Modern Treatment of Tuberculosis. Illus. Henry L. Shumway.
Origin of Memorial Day. Earl Marble.
Saratoga Springs. Illus. L. McHenry Howe.
Hans Christian Andersen. Mary Stoyell Stimpson.

New Ireland Review.—BURNS AND OATES. 6d. July.
The Irish Literary Revival. Maurice Joy.
Irish Immigrations into Brittany. Etienne Dupont.
The Northmen. Arthur Clery.
Housing the Working Classes. Antony Roche.

Nineteenth Century and After.—SPOTTISWOODE. 2s. 6d. July.
The Indemnity due to Japan. O. Eltzbacher.
The Fall of M. Delcassé and the Anglo-French Entente. Francis de Pressensé.
Germany and Morocco. Austin F. Harrison.
Germany and Belgium. Demetrius C. Boulger.
Great Britain, Germany, and Sea Power. Robert Machray.
National Defence; a Civilian's Impression. Duke of Argyll.
The Provision for the Maintenance and Repair of Our Fleet. Sir William H. White.
The Secret History of the Treaty of Berlin; Talk with Lord Rowton. A. N. Cumming.
Dr. Samuel Kerrick; a Country Parson of the Eighteenth Century. Rev. Dr. Jessop.
The Sacred Trees of Rome. St. Clair Baddeley.
Organised Labour and the Unemployed Problem. Isaac H. Mitchell.
The Foundation of the Church of England in Australia. Bishop of North Queensland.
Heathen Rites and Superstitions in Ceylon. Mrs. Corner-Ohlmütz.
Ireland's Financial Burden. Earl of Dunraven.
Count St. Paul in Paris. Walter Frewen Lord.
The Butler Report. Herbert Paul.

North American Review.—WM. HEINEMANN. 2s. 6d. June.
New England; an Autumn Impression. Henry James.
Suez and Panama. F. C. Penfield,
Stendhal; a Study. Count Lützow.
Science and Immortality. Dr. J. S. Christison.
Control of Emigration in Europe. J. D. Whelpley.

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An Apology for Technic. Brander Matthews.
A White South Africa. Lieut.-Col. F. G. Stone.
The San Domingo Question. F. G. Newlands.
Grades of Diplomatic Representation; a Rejoinder. Julien Gordon.
The Traffic in Spurious Pictures. A Paris Authority.
An Open *versus* a Closed Shop. John Bascom.
Arthur, Guinevere and Lancelot. Juliet Everts Robb.

Occult Review.—164, ALDERSGATE STREET. 6d. July.
My Occult Experiences. Mrs. W. H. Chesson.
Automatic Romance. Miss M. Bramston.
On the Great Earthquake in India and Its Lessons. A. J. Pearce.
The Evidence for Ghosts. Alfred Fellows.
The Occult in the Nearer East. A. Goodrich-Freer.

Open Court.—KEGAN PAUL. 6d. June.
Schiller's Religion. W. H. Carruth.
Some Old-Time Conjurers. Illus. Henry R. Evans.
The Immortality of the Soul. Dr. Paul Carus.
France and the Vatican. Yves Guyot.
Father Hyacinthe and His Wife. With Portraits.

Overland Monthly.—320, SANSOME ST., SAN FRANCISCO. 15 cts. June.
The War of the Classes. T. B. Wilson.
The Evolution of Artificial Lighting. Radha-Ananda.
The Missionary Question. A. Knight Gregson.
Frank Norris. Milne B. Levick.
Some Popular Fallacies about California. Elizabeth A. Ward.
Oregon; an Inland Empire. B. H. Elford.

Pall Mall Magazine.—NEWTON STREET, HOLBORN. 6d. July.
Lord Acton's Hundred Best Books. Illus. Clement Shorter.
Studio-Land in Paris. Illus. Clive Holland.
Life on a South Sea Schooner. Illus. Beatrice Grimshaw.
Dwarfs, Giants, and the Average Man. Illus. Dr. Dudley A. Sargent.
George Edwardes. Illus. Herbert Vivian.
A Quaker Service. Illus. Charles Morley.
The Unionist Parliamentary Team. A Retiring M.P.

Pearson's Magazine.—C. A. PEARSON. 6d. July.
Summer in Art. Illus. Rudolph de Cordova.
What Creature should I prefer to be? Illus. Symposium.
How to succeed in Outdoor Pursuits. Illus. Symposium.
Preparing for a Great Motor Race. Illus. Edward Kenealy.
Round the World in a Dug-Out. Illus. Capt. Voss.
Slaves of Society. Illus. Olive Christian Malvery.

Positivist Review.—WM. REEVES. 3d. July.
Honourable Members. Frederic Harrison.
Heredity. S. H. Swinny.
French Politics. Prof. E. S. Beesly.
Comte as a Sociologist. H. Gordon Jones.

Practical Teacher.—NELSON. 6d. July.
The Teaching of Domestic Science in the United States.
A German Solution of an Educational Problem. W. T. Thompson.
Education in South Africa. Contd.

Quiver.—CASSELL. 6d. July.
Meetings and Partings in Art. Illus. Arthur Fish.
How Missionaries are trained. Illus. F. M. Holmes.
In Hebron. May Crommelin.
A Boys' Palace, Fall River City, Mass. Illus. Way A. Willey.
The Church of Palo Alto, California. Illus.

Railway Magazine.—30, FETTER LANE. 6d. July.
British Locomotive Practice and Performance. Illus. Charles Rous-Marten.
Messrs. W. S. Laycock. Illus. T. Booth.
The Evolution of the Tender. Illus. R. Weatherburn.
Railways and Bicycles from Coventry. Illus. Gilbert J. Stoker.
Railways in *Punch*. Illus. George A. Wade.
Holiday Traffic at Wemyss Bay Station. J. T. Lawrence.
Modern Engines of the Great Northern Railway. Illus. James F. Vickery.

Review of Reviews.—13, ASTOR PLACE, NEW YORK. 25 cts. July.
Why Norway has separated from Sweden. A Danish Observer.
For the Conquest of the Pole. Illus. P. T. M'Grath.
John Paul Jones and the American Navy. Illus. Charles H. Lincoln.
The Freight Rates That were made by the Railroads. W. D. Taylor.
The La Follette Railroad Law in Wisconsin.
Street-Railway Fares in Large Cities. Howard S. Knowlton.
C. J. Bonaparte, Secretary of the American Navy. With Portrait.
The New Mortgage Tax in New York. Edwin R. A. Seligman.

Review of Reviews.—MELBOURNE. 9d. May.
The Aborigines of Central Australia. Illus. Capt. H. V. Barclay.
Interviews on Topics of the Month:—
New Guinea. Staniforth Smith.
The New Hebrides. Rev. D. MacDonald.
Dr. Nansen and Scandinavia.
Mr. Quinton Ashlyn on His Conversion.
Lord Milner and Lord Selborne. Illus. W. T. Stead.

Royal Magazine.—C. A. PEARSON. 4d. July.
Shooting for the King's Prize. Illus. A. E. Johnson.
Picture-Writing. Illus. Harry Furniss.
The Battle of Gettysburg. Illus. Col. T. A. Dodge.
Mazes Old and New. Illus. A. I. Johnson.
The Lady Canvasser and Her Work. Illus. Nancy Dallas.

St. George.—ALLEN. 1s. July.
The System of National Education in Poland. Kazimierz Lutoslawski.
Landowning in Three Islands. Hon. Rollo Russell.
Franklin T. Richards. J. S. Cotton.
Homes and Lodging Houses for Working Boys. Charles E. B. Russell.
The Impressionist Movement in Painting. E. McGegan.
Ruskin as a Letter-Writer. William Sinclair.

St. Nicholas.—MACMILLAN. 1s. July.
How to study Pictures. Contd. Illus. Charles H. Caffin.
Photographing a Flicker Family. Illus. W. L. Finley.

Scottish Geographical Magazine.—EDWARD STANFORD. 1s. 6d. June 15.
The Evolution of the Map of Scotland. With Maps. John E. Shearer.
Tristan d'Acunha. Illus.
On Geographical Method.
Notes on a Journey through British North Borneo. Andrew Burt.
Scientific Results of the National Antarctic Expedition.
Outline Map of Laurie Island, South Orkneys, 1903. With Map. William S. Bruce.
The Recent Voyage of the *Uruguay*. With Map and Illus. R. C. Mossman.

Scribner's Magazine.—HEINEMANN. 1s. July.
Narrative of John Kilby. Illus. A. C. Buell.
Le Nôtre and His Gardens. Illus. Beatrix Jones.
The Land of Tamalpais. Illus. Benjamin Brooks.
The New York Alliance of Art Societies. Frederic Crowninshield.

Strand Magazine.—NEWNES. 6d. July.
The Story of My Life. Illus. Father Gapon.
Genius by Counties. With Maps. Gordon Colborne.
In Limehouse and the Isle of Dogs. Illus. G. R. Sims.
Musical Memories. Illus. M. Sterling Mackinlay.
Hon. Canon E. Lyttelton. Madame Clara Butt. W. W. Jacobs. With Portraits.
The Life Story of a Kingfisher. Illus. S. L. Bensusan.

Sunday at Home.—4, BOUVERIE STREET. 6d. July.
A Sunday in Madrid. Illus. The Editor.
Malta; the Land of the Barbarous People. Illus. C. E. C. Weigall.
Rev. George Rundle Prynne; a Recent Cornish Hymnist. With Portrait.
Rev. H. Smith.
The Canal-Boat Population in London. Miss C. A. Barnicoat.

Sunday Magazine.—ISBISTER. 6d. July.
Camp Life in Palestine. Illus. Ernest Dowsett.
Religious Life of Liverpool since 1850. Contd. Illus. Sir Edward Russell.
Rev. Benjamin Waugh; the Champion of the Child. With Portrait. Hinchcliffe Higgins.
Landmarks in Art. Contd. Illus. Wyke Bayliss.
James A. Mitchell. With Portrait. R. B. Brindley.
Cortona. Illus. Miss Helen Zimmern.
Ruskin and Christianity. With Portrait. J. W. Paull.
Holiday Camps for Schoolboys. Illus. Basil J. Mathews.

Sunday Strand.—NEWNES. 6d. July.
The Riddle of the Inscriptions. Ernest G. Harmer.
Dr. Torrey on the Revival. Illus. George T. B. Davis.
The Baptist World's Congress. Illus. Rev. W. Llewelyn Williams.
Arabs; the Descendants of Kedar. Illus. Rev. A. Forder.

Temple Bar.—MACMILLAN. 1s. July.
Johannes Brahms.
Japan at St. Louis. Edmund Mitchell.

Theosophical Review.—161, NEW BOND STREET. 1s. June 15.
The Creative Hierarchies. Mrs. Besant.
The Garden of Rest. M. W. Blackden.
Evolution and Related Matters. Contd. Mrs. Florence W. Richardson.
Empirical Vegetarianism. W. Wybergh.
The Third Object of the Theosophical Society. C. Stuart-Prince.

Treasury.—G. J. PALMER. 6d. July.
Bishop Harmer of Rochester. With Portrait. Canon Dodd.
Whitby; the Haven under the Hill. Illus. Reginald A. R. Bennett.
Robert Grossetête. Dean Wickham.
The Lady Margaret. Freda Godfrey.
Cross-Legged Effigies. Illus. Sidney Heath.
A Disgraced Vestal. Illus. A Wanderer.
The Literary Tastes of the Modern Girl. Symposium.
A Cruise across Europe. Contd. Illus. Donald Maxwell.
St. Sophia; the Most Famous Church in the World. Illus. F. Cowley Whitehouse.

University Review.—SHERRATT AND HUGHES. 6d. June 15.
University Settlements. Canon Barnett.
Questions for Discussion. Sir Oliver Lodge.
The Possibility of Popular Progress. J. A. Hobson.
The Free Churches and the Universities. Rev. J. Hope Moulton.
The Study of Local History. Ramsay Muir.

Westminster Review.—MARLBOROUGH. 2s. 6d. July.
The Destruction of the Russian Armada. N. Barnaby.
Protection and the Unemployed. A. Percy Carryer.
Has Pauperism declined? F. J. Patton.
The Enfranchisement. Ignota.
Rowland Thirlmere's "Letters from Catalonia." Charles Marriott.
The Right to Employment. N. B.
Watts and Whistler. Louise M. Richter.
Bacon, Shakespeare, Harvey. Dr. John Knott.
Giosuè Carducci. Anglo-Italian.

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Wide World Magazine.—NEWNES. 6d. July.
The Lilies of Nola. Illus. Buchanan Grover.
Among the Aborigines of Japan. Illus. Jessie Ackermann.
The Lake of Wild Rice, Canada. Illus. B. Dale.
In the Grip of the Holy Synod, Russia. Illus. F. H. E. Palmer.
A House-Boat Trip in the Yangtze Valley. Illus. R. Wells.
Tongatabu; a Comic Opera Kingdom. Illus. Beatrice Grimshaw.

Windsor Magazine.—WARD, LOCK. 6d. July.
The Art of Mr. G. D. Leslie. Illus. Wilfrid Meynell.
The Games One can practise in a Room. Illus. Eustace Miles.
A Little Pilgrimage to Beeroth. Illus. Corwin Knapp Linson.
Arnaux; the Chronicle of a Homing Pigeon. Illus. Ernest Thompson Seton.
Railway Towns. Illus. C. H. Grialing.

Woman at Home.—HODDER. 6d. July.
The Marquis of Bute and Miss A. Bellingham. Illus. Mrs. S. A. Tooley.
Don Alfonso, King of Spain. Illus. Charles Reedy.
More about Princess Margaret of Connaught. Illus. One Who Knows Her.

World To-day.—57, WABASH AVENUE, CHICAGO. 10 cts. June.
A New Hampshire Garden. Illus. Mrs. Theodore Thomas.
John Paul Jones. Illus. Francis W. Shepardson.
The Inter-Urban Electric Railway. With Maps and Illus. Henry H. Norris.
National Municipal Organisation. Illus. Clinton R. Woodruff.
The United States Naval War College. Illus. George Grafton Wilson.
The Problem of the Unemployed in England. E. Douglas Shields.
Russia's Search for Peace. Douglas Story.
Chicago and the Ferguson Monument Fund. Lorado Taft.

Yellowstone Park; a Nation's Playground. Illus. Henry F. Cope.
English Inns. Illus. Ralph D. Cleveland.
The Making of an Athlete. Illus. Joseph E. Raycroft.
President Roosevelt's Outing. Illus. C. Arthur Williams.

World's Work and Play.—HEINEMANN. 1s. July.
Caravanning for Pleasure. Illus. Clive Holland.
The Art Education of Claude W. Shaw. Illus. C. Lewis Hind.
After the South African War.
The Dog as a Policeman. Illus. J. E. Whitby.
The Motor Mail. E. Reynolds-Ball.
Life in the Country Cottage. Illus. "Home Counties."
Towns Where Nothing is wasted. Illus. W. Meakin.
Houses made of Refuse. Illus. John Macleay.
Sending Pictures by Telegraph. Illus. L. Ramakers.
The Modern Profession of Inventing. French Strother
Ireland's Fortune in Peat. R. J. Lynn.
The Germans as Bankers. S. A. Stanbury.
The Girl and the House. Netta Syrett.
Mushroom-Farming. Illus. Edouard Charles.
My Lord the Elephant. Illus. R. Shuddick.

Young Man.—4, LUDGATE CIRCUS. 3d. July.
On the Norfolk Broads. Illus. Richard Annesley.
Lawn Tennis. Illus. Eustace Miles.
Rev. J. H. Jowett. With Portraits.
Reminders of R. L. Stevenson. Illus. J. Patrick Findlay.

Young Woman.—4, LUDGATE CIRCUS. 3d. July.
The Countess of Aberdeen and Her Work. Illus. Miss Hulda Friederichs.
The Girls of Sweden. Illus. Dora M. Jones.
Lady Huggins. With Portrait. Frederic White.
Pearls and Pearling. Illus. Doris Temple.

THE GERMAN MAGAZINES.

Deutsche Monatsschrift.—ALEXANDER DUNCKER, BERLIN. 2 Mks. June.
In the Mediterranean with the Kaiser. T. Schiemann.
The Word and the Tool. Contd. Max von Eyth.
The Herero Rising in German South-West Africa. C. Ohlsen.
The German-American. Contd. G. von Skal.
The Economic Condition of the Yangtse Valley. * * *
Adolf Stern. Adolf Bartels.
Schiller and Æsthetic Culture. U. Gaede.
New Schiller Literature. Concl. R. Krausz.
Locomotion in War. Lieut. Layriz.

Deutsche Revue.—DEUTSCHE VERLAGS-ANSTALT, STUTTGART. 2 Mks. per qr. June.
Letters by Fürst Karl Anton zu Hohenzollern. H. von Poschinger.
Playing with War-Fire. Diplomatist.
Reminiscences. Contd. Freiherr von Loë.
Modern National Cables. Dr. R. Hennig.
Letters by Rudolf von Bennigsen Contd. H. Oncken.
Goethe's Nature-Studies in Darwinian Light. Prof. P. von Baumgarten.
The Winter of 1870-1. A. von W.
The Schiller-Stiftung. N. Lazarus.
The *Arkona* in the Franco-German War. Concl. Vice-Adm. Freiherr von Schleinitz.
David Friedrich Strauss. Contd. T. Ziegler.
Russia and Japan. French Diplomatist.
France and Japan. Baron K. Suyematsu.

Deutsche Rundschau.—GEBR. PAETEL, BERLIN. 6 Mks. per qr. June.
My Early Days. Contd. Marie von Ebner-Eschenbach.
Schiller. Richard Fester.
Ellen Key on Love and Marriage. Dr. F. W. Foerster.
Greek Thinkers. Karl Joël.
A Reminiscence of the Franco-German War. F. Ratzel.
Francesco Landini; a Blind Musician of the Fourteenth Century. Olga von Gerstfeldt.
Recent Schiller Literature. R. Weissenfels.

Kunstgewerbeblatt.—E. A. SEEMANN, LEIPZIG. 1 Mk. June.
Art in Java. Illus. Dr. H. Schmidkunz.
Engelbert Kayser. Illus. M. Rapsilber.
Technical Art Instruction. Illus. K. Gross.

Monatsschrift für Stadt und Land.—REIMAR HOBBING, BERLIN. 3 Mks. per qr. June.
Freedom in the University and in the School. Dr. G. Frick.
Martin Hugo Lange. J. Bastian.
An International Conference at Paris. U. von Hassell.
Under the Conservative Banner. C. Fehr. von Ungern-Sternberg.
Sunday in South Brazil. E. Michalowsky.

Nord und Süd.—SIEBENHUFENERSTR. 11, BRESLAU. 2 Mks. June.
Helene Böhlau. With Portrait. Max Krieg.
The Evolution of the Idea of God. Max Messer.
Women and the Household Arts. H. Eschelbach
Hamlet and the Ghost. Ferdinand Laban.
Max Waldau and Adolf Stahr. L. Geiger.

Socialistische Monatshefte.—BEUTHSTR. 2, BERLIN 50 Pf. June.
The Reorganisation of the Social Democratic Party. J. Bruhns.
The Tactics of the Miners' Union. J. Leimpeters.
Revision in the Social Democratic Party. E. Bernstein.
Social Democracy and Religion. Dr. A. Erdmann.
The Christian Socialist Party in Austria. A. Popp.

Ueber Land und Meer.—DEUTSCHE VERLAGS-ANSTALT, STUTTGART. 1 Mk. Heft 9.
Falling Stars. Otto Falb.
The Japanese at Home. Illus. E. Cucuel.
With a Camera in the Berlin Zoological Gardens. Illus. Dr. M. W. Meyer.
Hubert Netzer. Illus. G. Habich.
The Simplon Tunnel. Illus. W. Hörstel.
English Houseboats. Illus. K. von Dahlen.
Shooting in the German Army. Illus. H. Radebert.

Velhagen und Klasing's Monatshefte.—TAUENZIENSTR. 7B, BERLIN. 1 Mk. 50 Pf. June.
Prehistoric Animals. Illus. Dr. M. W. Meyer.
Gen. Skobeleff. Gen. von Lignitz.
The Open-Air Museum at Skansen. Illus. H. Grevenstett.
Benares. Illus. E. von Hesse-Wartegg.
Lord Cromer, Lord Milner, and Lord Curzon. Dr. H. Plehn.

Westermann's Monatshefte.—GEORG WESTERMANN, BRAUNSCHWEIG. 1 Mk. 40 Pf. June.
Dora d'Istria. A. Kleinschmidt.
English Animal-Painting. Illus. F. Fuchs.
Kurd Lasswitz. With Portrait. T. Achelis.
Japanese Metalwork. Illus. O. Münsterberg.
Georg Gottfried Gervinus and Ferdinand Gregorovius. Illus. Caroline Vickers.
Monotypes. G. Malkowsky.
Suworow in Switzerland. With Portrait. E. Boesser.

Zeitschrift für Bildende Kunst.—E. A. SEEMANN, LEIPZIG. 26 Mks. June.
Karl Ziegler. Illus. L. Kaemmerer.
Otto Wagner's Modern Church. Illus. L. Hevesi.
A Madonna by Giovanni Bellini. Illus. P. M. Halm.
Valentin Ruths. Illus. H. E. Wallsee.
The Wall-Paintings of the Rhine-Country. Illus. Paul Weber.

Zeitschrift der Internationalen Musikgesellschaft.—BREITKOPF UND HAERTEL. 10 Mks. per ann. June.
An Early Fantasia for Piano by Wagner. W. Niemann.
Liszt's "Faust" Symphony. E. Newman.

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THE FRENCH MAGAZINES.

Association Catholique.—14, RUE DE L'ABBAYE, PARIS. 1 fr. 75 cts.
June.
The Social Condition of Catholic Youth. H. Bazire.
The Work of Vogelsang. G. de Pascal.
The Weekly Day of Rest. C. Viennet.
Liberty according to the Revolution. L. Bergasse.

Bibliothèque Universelle.—HACHETTE. 20s. per ann.
June.
The Crisis in Religious Belief. P. Stapfer.
Tsar and Emperor; the Ideas of Bismarck in 1863. E. Rossier.
Giants. Dr. R. Odier.
Duke William of Wurtemberg. C. Vulliemin.
Karl Stauffer. Concl. E. Tissot.

Correspondant.—31, RUE SAINT-GUILLAUME, PARIS. 2 fr. 50c.
June 10.
Mentana. Emile Ollivier.
The International Protection of Labour and the Berne Conference. L. Polier.
The General Assembly of the Grand Orient of France in 1904. P. Nourrisson.
Chateaubriand, 1814-1816. C. de Loménie.
Journal of the Comte d'Haussonville, 1870-1. E. Dufeuille.
Parliamentary Government at the Beginning of the Second Restoration. L. Michon.
Dogs and Cats. H. Lautard.
Duc d'Audiffret-Pasquier. E. Lamy.
June 25.
How Opinion is made. M. Talmeyr.
The Emperor and the Pope according to Mentana. E. Ollivier
Chateaubriand, 1814-1816. Contd. C. de Loménie.
The International Protection of Labour and the Berne Conference. Concl. L. Polier.
The Whistler Exhibition in Paris. A. Chaumeix.
Morocco and Europe. * * *
Alfred Baudrillart on the Concordat. A. Largent.
The Price of Bargains. Baronne Brincard.

France de Demain.—26, RUE DE GRAMMONT, PARIS. 15 fr. per ann.
June 5.
The Liège Exhibition. R. Doucet.
June 20.
Charles Joseph Bonaparte. With Portrait. A. M.
Patriotism in the Schools. A. M.
Contemporary Germany. Concl. R. de Kerveual.

Grande Revue.—, RUE BLEUE, PARIS. 2 fr. 50c. June.
The Economic Causes of Wars. Frédéric Passy.
Political Institutions of the Swiss Confederation. E. Flandin.
The Charm of Algiers. M. Douël.
French Society during the Consulate. G. Stenger.
The Italian Conception of Beauty from the Twelfth to the Sixteenth Century. E. Rodocanachi.
Life Insurance and War Risks. T. Nattan-Larrier.
The Fall of the Imperial Eagle in France, 1815. L. Madelin.
Maurice Barrès. Jorys.

Journal des Économistes.—14, RUE RICHELIEU, PARIS. 3 fr. 50c.
June.
Fiscal Policy in Algeria. A. Révillon.
Cartels and Trusts. A. Raffalovich.
The Indians of the United States. Laborer.

Mercure de France.—26, RUE DE CONDÉ, PARIS. 2 fr. June 1.
Music and Psychology. L. de La Laurencie.
The Death of Guy de Maupassant. Louis Thomas.
René Quinton on Evolution. J. de Gaultier.
The Salons and the National Society of French Artists. C. Morice.
June 15.
Oscar Wilde. H. D. Davray.
Fez and Andalusian Civilisation in Africa. M. A. Leblond.
René Quinton on Evolution. Concl. J. de Gaultier.

Mercure Musical.—2, RUE DE LOUVOIS, PARIS. 50c. June 15.
Music in Turkestan. P. Aubry.
Comte de Lauraguais and Sophie Arnould. M. Tenzo.
The Representation of Sounds and the Theory of Hugo Riemann. Contd. Jean Marnold.

Nouvelle Revue.—HACHETTE. 55 fr. per ann. June 1.
Letters to a Friend. Léon Gambetta.
King Alfonso XIII. A. Savine.
Benoit de Maillet. L. Saint-Ogan.
The United States and Hawaii, Samoa, China, etc. J. Ribet.
The Clergy under the Consulate. G. Stenger.
Congress of the French Co-operative Union. H. Dagan.
Ironwork at Galliera. Gustave Kahn.
June 15.
The Censorship of the Drama. Jules Claretie.
The Evolution of Matter. Dr. G. Lebon.
Roman Modes of Thought. Marquis de Castellane.
Guillotin and the Guillotine. M. Quentin-Bauchart.
The United States and Political Imperialism. Joseph Ribet.
Women Leaders of Men in the Eighteenth Century. J. de Boisjoslin and G. Mossé.

Questions Diplomatiques et Coloniales.—19, RUE BONAPARTE, PARIS. 75 frs. per ann. June 1.
England and Germany. R. Henry.
The Auxiliary Institutions of the French Colonial Administration. F. Mury and J. Godin.

Réforme Sociale.—54, RUE DE SEINE, PARIS. 1 fr. June 1.
Auguste Comte. C. Maurras.
Women and Trade Unions. Mme. Jean Brunhes.
June 16.
Co-operative Agricultural Associations in the Alpes-Maritimes. L. Rivière.
Agricultural Strikes. F. Bouffet.
Church and State in the United States. V. Bifaut.
Holiday Colonies. E. Plantet.

La Revue.—12, AVENUE DE L'OPÉRA, PARIS. 1 fr. June 1.
In Manchuria with the Grand Duke Boris of Russia. Chevalier Ivan de Shaeck.
German World-Politics and the Mussulman World. Alexandre Ular.
The Three Louis XVII.'s in the Prison of the Temple. Emile Faguet.
The Diplomacy of Children. Paola Lombroso.
Socialism in the United States. Jean Longuet.
The Fusion of the Two English Aristocracies. J. Bardoux.
Edouard Détaille. Paul Gsell.
The Arab National Movement. Former Consul
Chateaubriand and M. de Villèle. G. Ferry.
June 15.
How Zola wrote His Novels. H. Massis.
In Manchuria. Contd. Chevalier I. de Shaeck.
Medical Assassination or Supreme Charity? Dr. J. Regnault.
My Recent Discoveries in Antinoë. Ab. Gayet.
The New Norwegian Novel. M. R. Rémusat.
The Science and the Problem of the Future Life. J. H. Menos.
Ehrmann the Alsatian in the Service of Germany. M. Barrès.

Revue Chrétienne.—33, BOULEVARD ARAGO, PARIS. 10 frs. per ann.
June.
Comtesse Mathieu de Noailles. P. Stapfer.
Henri Taine. Concl. P. Fargues.

Revue des Deux Mondes.—HACHETTE. 62 fr. per ann. June 1.
The Duchess of Burgundy and the Savoy Alliance. Comte d'Haussonville.
After the Fall of Port Arthur. René Pinon.
The Ritualistic Movement in the Anglican Church. Contd. P. Thureau-Dangin.
The Salons of 1905. R. de La Sizeranne.
The Festival of the Vine-Dressers at Vevey. E. Rod.
Cherchell, Algeria. L. Bertrand.
The Fight with Hailstorms. A. Dastre.
June 15.
The Military Law; the Emperor and Niel. E. Ollivier.
The Duchess of Burgundy and the Savoy Alliance. Contd. Comte d'Haussonville.
Notes from London. Th. Bentzon.
Julie de Lespinasse and the Salon de la Rue Saint-Dominique. Marquis de Ségur.
Marine Maps and Submarine Reefs. * * *
The Personal Novel. René Doumic.
Lady Jane and the Douglas Cause. T. de Wyzewa.

Revue Française de l'Étranger et des Colonies.—92, RUE DE LA VICTOIRE, PARIS. 2 fr. June.
The Military Awakening of China. J. Servigny.
The Coasts of Annam. With Map. C. de Lassalle.
The Acadians and Their Future. G. Demanche.

Revue Générale.—21, RUE DE LA LIMITE, BRUSSELS. 12 fr. per ann.
June.
Russia and the Belgian Revolution of 1830. F. de Lannoy
Schiller. A. Counson.
Sainte-Beuve at Liège. O. Grojean.

Revue d'Italie.—59, VIA DELLA FREZZA, ROME. 1 fr. June.
Oliveiro's Discovery that the Earth does not revolve round the Sun. Gen. C. Ballatore.
Cidias Fontenelle. G. Vallat.
Victor Hugo at Rome.

Revue du Monde Catholique.—76, RUE DES SAINTS-PÈRES, PARIS.
1 fr. 50c. June 1.
French Women. Concl. Mgr. F. Fèvre.
Joseph Reinach and the Dreyfus Case. C. Maurras.
The Russian and the Japanese Squadrons. Contd. J. de Cloture.
Saint Cyr. Concl. J. d'Estoc.
The Religious Situation in the United States. Contd. Père At.
June 15.
Jesus Christ; the Prototype of Humanity. Contd. C. N.
Prayer. Contd. P. Constant.
The Religious Situation in the United States. Concl. Père At.
Ancient and Modern Theology. H. Moreau.
Cashmere. Contd. Prince L. d'Orléans.

Revue de Paris.—UNWIN. 60 fr. per ann. June 1.
Letters to Madame Yemeniz. Contd. F. de Lamennais.
The Education of the Judge. M. Leroy.
Jainism. Victor Henry.
Italian Emigration. Jacques Rambaud.
The Salons of 1905. Maurice Hamel.
The Trans-Pyrenees. Victor Bérard.

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June 15.

Homer's Iliad. M. Bréal.
Flaubert's Pavilion. A. Sorel.
Under Louis the Beloved. A. R. de Mopinot and Madame de * * *
Resemblance and Mimicry. F. Le Dantec.
The Early Days of Alfred de Vigny. E. Dupuy.
Italian Emigration. Contd. J. Rambaud.

Revue Socialiste.—17, RUE CUJAS, PARIS. 1 fr. 50 c. June.

The Eight Hours' Day. E. Buisson.
The Revolutionary Crisis of French Socialism. E. Fournière.
The Race Idea. E. de Morsier.

Revue Universelle.—LIBRAIRIE LAROUSSE, 17, RUE MONTPARNASSE, PARIS. 75c. June 1.

The Salons, 1905. Illus.

June 15.

"The Dream of Poliphile." Contd. Illus. Péladan.

Revue Universitaire.—5, RUE DE MÉZIÈRES, PARIS. 10 fr. per ann. June.

Diplomas in Girls' Schools. Mme. A. Gonnet.
Life in a German College. Profs. Kozlowski and Renault.
Manuscript and Editions of "Père Goriot." M. Roques.

Université Catholique.—25, RUE DU PLAT, LYON. 11 fr. per half-year. June.

The Papal Encyclical to the Bishops.
The Biblical Frescoes at Padua. Contd. Abbé Broussolle.
Sulpician Missions. André.
Jean Baptiste Marie Vianney. J. Boucharny.
Tuberculosis and Sanatoria. Floridy.
Paul Harel and Maurice Gautier. Abbé Delfour.

Vie Socialiste.—3, RUE DE PONDICHÉRY, PARIS. 50cts. June 5.

Socialism and Internationalism. E. Bernstein and Others.
Factory Disputes at Limoges. P. Bertrand.
Socialists and Separation. A. Mater.

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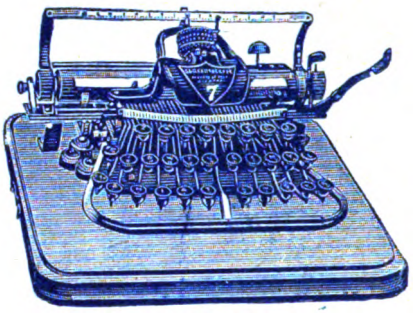

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THE CROWN PRINCESS OF ROUMANIA.
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No. 188. Vol. XXXII.] [August, 1905.

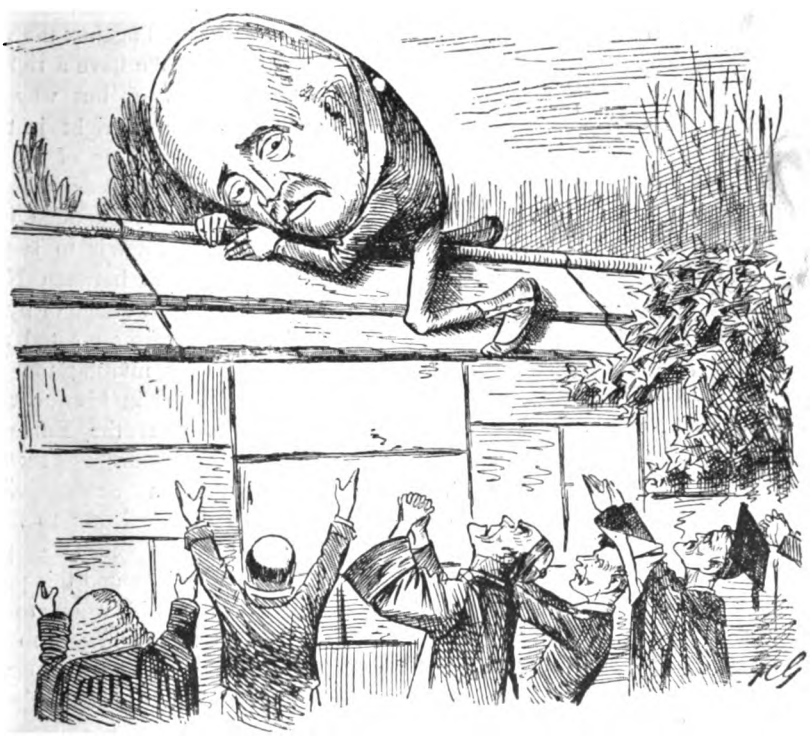
THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS

THE PROGRESS OF THE WORLD.

LONDON, August 1st, 1905.

At Long Last!

"When the dissolution comes," said Mr. Balfour, "it will come as a thief in the night"—a thief who, it may be added, is long overdue. If Ministers were to admit that the General Election would take place in October or November, the campaign would commence as soon as the Session closed. Therefore we have official notification in inspired organs that Ministers will not dissolve this autumn. *Nous verrons!* But Ministers nevertheless may dissolve. They ought to be made to dissolve. If there had been more effective co-operation between the Irish and the Liberals, the Government might have been turned out more than once this Session. But when the Liberals were in force the Irish were away. When the Irish turned up the Liberals were weak. When, as in the vote on the Irish Land Commission, both mustered in force, the Government was defeated by a majority of four. It was a small majority, but sufficient. Mr. Balfour, however, knows too well what would be the result of an appeal to the country to give the signal for a General Election until the last moment. Mr. Chamberlain is believed to desire a dissolution this autumn. Mr. Balfour's own Cabinet is divided. And, curiously enough, the one plea they make for hanging on ought to be the most potent argument in favour of an immediate dissolution.



Westminster Gazette.]

The Pigmies' Prayer.

THE PIGMIES: "Oh, please, don't fall! It'll make such a dreadful mess for us if you do! In the cause of our country, dear Arthur, let us all stick on a little longer."

The New Japanese Treaty.

According to their own supporters, Ministers are on the verge of signing a defensive Treaty with Japan, which binds us for ten years to defend Japan against all comers, Japan, in return, binding herself to send an army to India if Afghanistan should be threatened by Russia. If there be any reality in our claim to be a self-governing nation, the constituencies ought to be consulted before we are saddled by

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so onerous an addition to our Imperial burdens. But everyone declares that this Ministry, which knows that it is in a minority in the country, intends to sign the new Japanese Treaty before it leaves office, for the express purpose of tying the hands of its successors, and of depriving the electors on the very eve of a General Election of any opportunity of expressing their views on this matter. The new Japanese treaty may be as wise as I deem it to be unwise, but still it is not a treaty which a moribund Ministry should

A Good Time Ashore.
British Sailors in Brest.

thrust without discussion upon the nation. The Ministry has no moral authority to negotiate in the name of the British people, and it is monstrous that they should usurp the rights to revolutionise our traditional policy and commit us to a new and unheard of military and naval alliance with Japan, at the very moment when the electorate is eagerly "waiting its chance to hurl them from office."

The Channel Fleet in the Baltic.

The anti-German tom-tom is being beaten once more, and it will not be the fault of our *Daily Mail* and other staider organs of public opinion if we are not involved in war with Germany before Christmas. There are a certain quantum of lunatics in Germany, and the lunatic journalists of our own favoured land are never at a loss to find, in the utterances of their German brothers, adequate excuse for breathing out threatenings and slaughter against the whole German people. For some reason or other, it appears that it has been decided that the Channel Fleet shall cruise in the Baltic. The Channel Fleet ought long ago to have gone to the Baltic if only to visit Cronstadt as an outward and visible sign of that *entente* between Russia and England which ought to be the first object of true statesmen in both countries. But there is no ostensible reason why it should go to the Baltic just now. The Germans not unnaturally regard this naval promenade as a reminder that the naval power of England is as preponderant upon the Baltic as upon every other sea. An injudicious journalist in Berlin having remarked that the Baltic States ought to declare the Baltic a *mare clausum* to all warships but their own, our own madcaps instantly take up the challenge and vow that we shall in that case shut the Germans out of the Channel. In the international competition for the production of absurdities, Fleet Street may be backed against the world.

Why this Mailed Fist?

We have a right to sail the Baltic Sea, but why are we exercising that right just now? Why this shaking of the mailed fist of John Bull under the nose of our excitable friend the Kaiser? We are told that it is intended to give the Kaiser a hint that England intends to see to it that the dissolution of the union between Norway and Sweden is not to be taken advantage of by either Germany or by Russia. The Kaiser created a world-wide sensation last month by inviting the Tsar to meet him while he was cruising in his yacht in Finnish waters. No one knows what the Emperors talked about. Therefore the rumour is set about that the Kaiser proposed a Scandinavian union, under German protection, offering to buy Russia's support by giving her an ice-free port in Norway. It is not clear who invented this precious story. But as any stick will do with which to beat a dog, so any cock-and-bull story is sufficient to discredit Germany, to inflame popular fury against our German kinsfolk, and to incite to war. It is the devil's own work, this anti-German propaganda, and the foul fiend's imps work with a zeal that puts us all to shame. Note also that after the creation of a great naval base at Rosyth had been dropped, it has suddenly been revived, and two and a half millions of money are to

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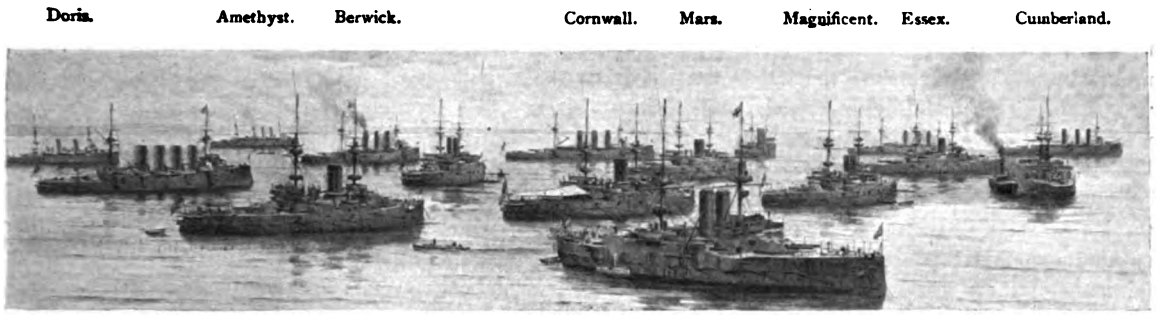


Our Atlantic Fleet at Brest.

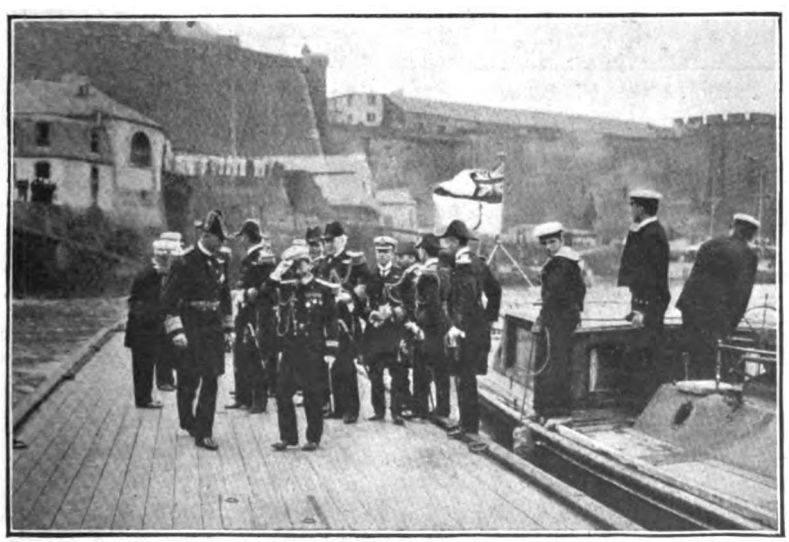
be borrowed to be squandered on this North Sea fortress against Germany.

The Conference about Morocco.

It is believed that it was the alarm of a sudden British descent on the German Fleet which led the German Government to create the Moroccan question. Englishmen are so little used to the embarrassing entanglements entailed by alliances that they find it difficult to realise the connection between the internal government of Morocco and the menaces of Mr. Lee and Admiral Fitzgerald. The connection, however, is plain enough. We have established an *entente* with France. France is informally our ally. Germany cannot strike at us owing to our preponderant sea power. But if we strike at her she will take it out of our ally. Hence the moment the Germans got it into their heads that we were really meditating a piratical seizure of their fleet, they revived the Moroccan question, knowing that they could thereby at any moment find a *casus belli* with France. They had only the previous year ostentatiously declared they did not consider the Anglo-French agreement in any way detrimental to German interests. But when it seemed to them that they might receive at any moment a blow from the British Navy, they considered it indispensable to insure themselves against such an attack by making ready to take it out of England's ally. Hence the proposal for a Conference on Morocco—a proposal which we promptly rejected, but which France was constrained to accept. Thereupon we followed suit. The Conference is to be held; but as long as Mr. Balfour is in office the question will be kept open; for with the British Jingo in command, Germany deems it necessary to treat France as a hostage for our good behaviour.

The Anglo-French Entente.

Despite the alarm occasioned by the inconceivable folly of those English publicists whose utterances created the widespread impression that the *entente* was intended to facilitate a war with Germany, the feeling in favour of friendly relations between Britain and France deepens daily. M. Delcassé, who is credited with having dreamed dreams of an Anglo-French defensive alliance, has disappeared. M. Déroulède, who has come back from exile, is effusive in praise of the *entente*, chiefly, of course, because he hates Germany even worse than he dislikes England. At Brest the British Navy has been magnificently entertained by the French authori-



France and England—The British Admirals land at Brest.

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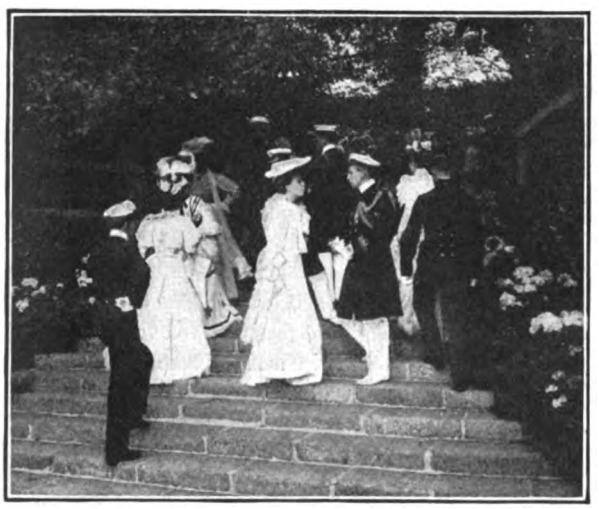
ties, both national and local, and there is no doubt that the naval picnic was intended to be an advertisement to all whom it might concern that the Western Powers were one. This month the French fleets will pay a return visit to Portsmouth. Meanwhile picnics of a less menacing order increase and multiply. The Municipal fathers of Paris are coming over in a body to visit London this autumn. This is well. But it is scandalous that we have no appropriation for the entertainment of these distinguished guests. If they were princes, the Royal Civil List would bear the charge of the national hospitality. The time is near at hand when the democracies of the world will make national provision for national hospitality. The cost of an ironclad a year would enable us to entertain all distinguished visitors and representative foreigners in princely style, and the gain resulting to international peace and fraternity would be worth many ironclads.



A Garden Party at the Prefecture.

The officers, also, had a "good time" in Brest.

The Peace Negotiations.

The sudden supersession of M. Mouravieff, who had been designated first Russian Peace Commissioner, and the appointment of M. Witte in his place, for the first time gave rise to some serious hopes of peace. M. Mouravieff was a man of no personal weight. M. Witte is the strongest statesman in Russia. He is accompanied by M. Martens, the ablest international jurist in Russia, and Baron Rosen, formerly Russian Minister at Japan. M. Nelidoff, who was in the first place naturally named as plenipotentiary, has pleaded ill-health, and remains at Paris. There is a general expectation among the Japanese and their friends that the negotiations will result in peace. But so long as General Linievitch, with an army of 400,000 men, is resolute for a continuance of the struggle, it will be very difficult for the Russian Government to sign away its position in the Pacific. Weather permitting, Linievitch and Oyama seem likely to have one more bout before the Russians will admit that they are beaten, and until that bout comes off the peace negotiations are not likely to have any result. The Japanese, by way of having something in hand, have occupied Saghalin, and if the war goes on they will probably invest Vladivostok. The Russians have their usual quantum of internal troubles. Count Schouvaloff has been assassinated in Moscow, and there are bloody disorders in Poland. But the mutineers surrendered the *Prince Potemkin* to the Roumanians, and order has been re-established in the Black Sea.

The Terms of Peace.

M. Witte, interviewed in mid-Atlantic, proved more amenable to the interviewer than he was before he quitted the Old World. When he was in Paris he said that when he got to work, peace would be made in a week, if it was made at all. There would be no long negotiations. In his interview on the ocean he described himself as a courier rather than as a plenipotentiary. His first duty was to ascertain what were the terms of the Japanese, as there had been no preliminary agreement. If these terms were impossible, there would be no peace. The Tsar will never consent to make a shameful peace. M. Witte will not admit that General Linievitch's army may be taken as beaten because the Japanese are confident of Oyama's success. Yet it is generally understood that, through the French Minister at Tokio, the Russians have been kept very well informed as to the Japanese demands. According to the general belief, the Russians are prepared to accept peace on the following terms:—

(1) The evacuation of Southern Manchuria as far as Kharbin.

(2) The recognition of Japan's exclusive influence in Korea.

(3) The transfer of the lease of Port Arthur and the railway as far as Kharbin to Japan.

(4) The cession of the southern half of Saghalin to Japan.

(5) The payment of a moderate indemnity towards which the £30,000,000 spent on the railway is to count as a contribution.

Japan accepts all the first four articles, but stipulates

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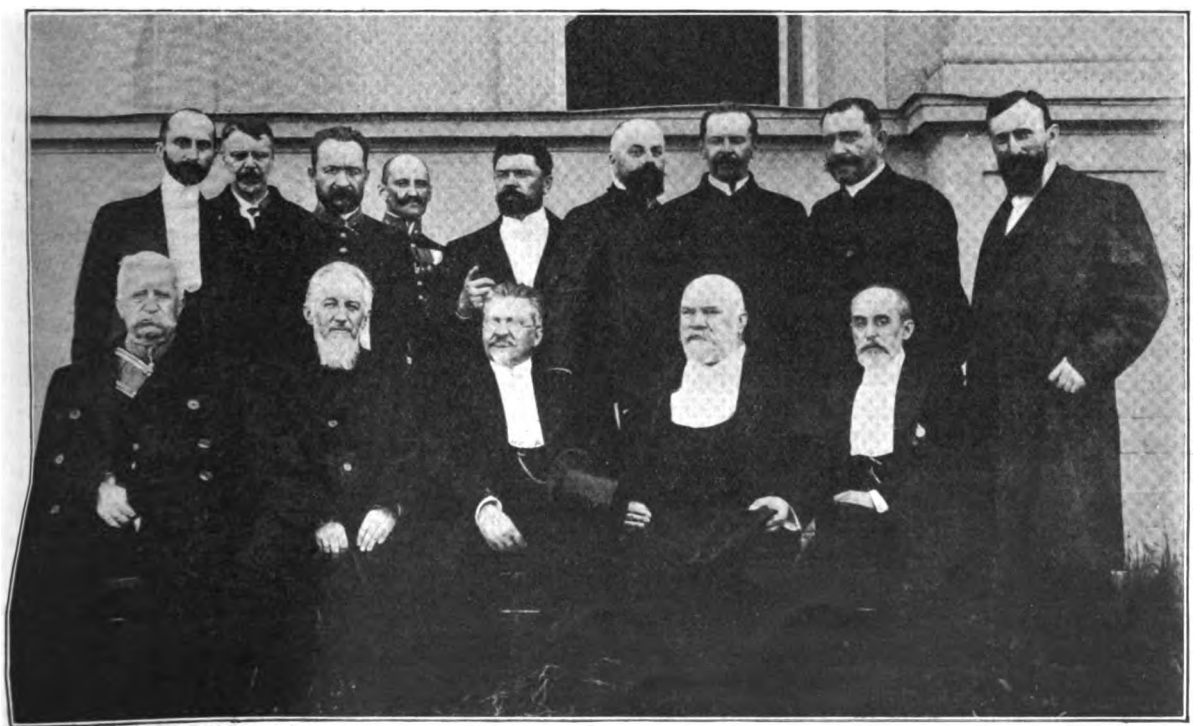
for the fifth the payment in full of all the expenses incurred by Japan in prosecuting the war without reckoning the railway as a contribution. This means a demand of £160,000,000 upon Russia, and this Russia at present has not made up her mind to pay.

The Outlook in Russia.

The Zemstvo Parliament met in Moscow last month, and, after passing various resolutions, decided to undertake a propaganda among the people in favour of thoroughgoing reform or revolution of the system of Government. They are all for a representative Chamber elected by universal suffrage. The Russian people appear to be working out their own salvation. The Tsar is much criticised for his weakness and indecision. But in a country of earthquakes it is not well to build houses of stone. It is quite possible that in the present revolutionary situation in Russia, a Nicholas the Second may be a much more useful Tsar than either a Nicholas the First or an Alexander the Third. If once it be granted that Russia is evolving a Constitution, she had much better have a Tsar without too resolute a will of his own. No doubt if Peter the Great were to come to life again he might impose a Parliament upon Russia by his own imperious will. But Parliamentary institutions are more likely to flourish if they spring up from below than if they are imposed from above. Besides, the founding of Parliaments is usually the last thing a really strong and capable autocrat would ever undertake.

To what Purpose all this Waste?

When the Liberals left office in 1895 our Military expenditure—excluding the Navy—was under £19,000,000. The military estimates of the Unionist Government for 1898–9 were £19,920,550. Last year they were estimated officially at £37,619,489, but according to General Sir A. Turner the real amount expended on the Army was £46,430,488. Even if we take the smaller sum, this shows that the Unionists are now spending £18,000,000 more per annum on the Army than sufficed to keep up the honour of the flag and the safety of the Empire under Lord Rosebery. Have we got the value for our money? The answer to this was supplied last month by Lord Roberts, the one soldier in the country whose authority is recognised by everybody. Speaking from his place in the House of Lords on



Copyright by "Collier's Weekly" in U.S.A.] [Bulla.

The Leaders of the Zemstvos who have recently met the Tsar in Conference.

The figures, from left to right, are: *Front row*—Baron Korff, Duke Heyden, M. Petrunkevitsch, M. Fedoroff, M. Nikitin; *Back row*: M. Levoff, M. Roditscheff, Prince Lwoff, M. Golowin, M. Kowalevsky, Prince Dolgorouki, Prince Troubetskoy, M. Nevosilzeff, Prince Tchaikovsky.

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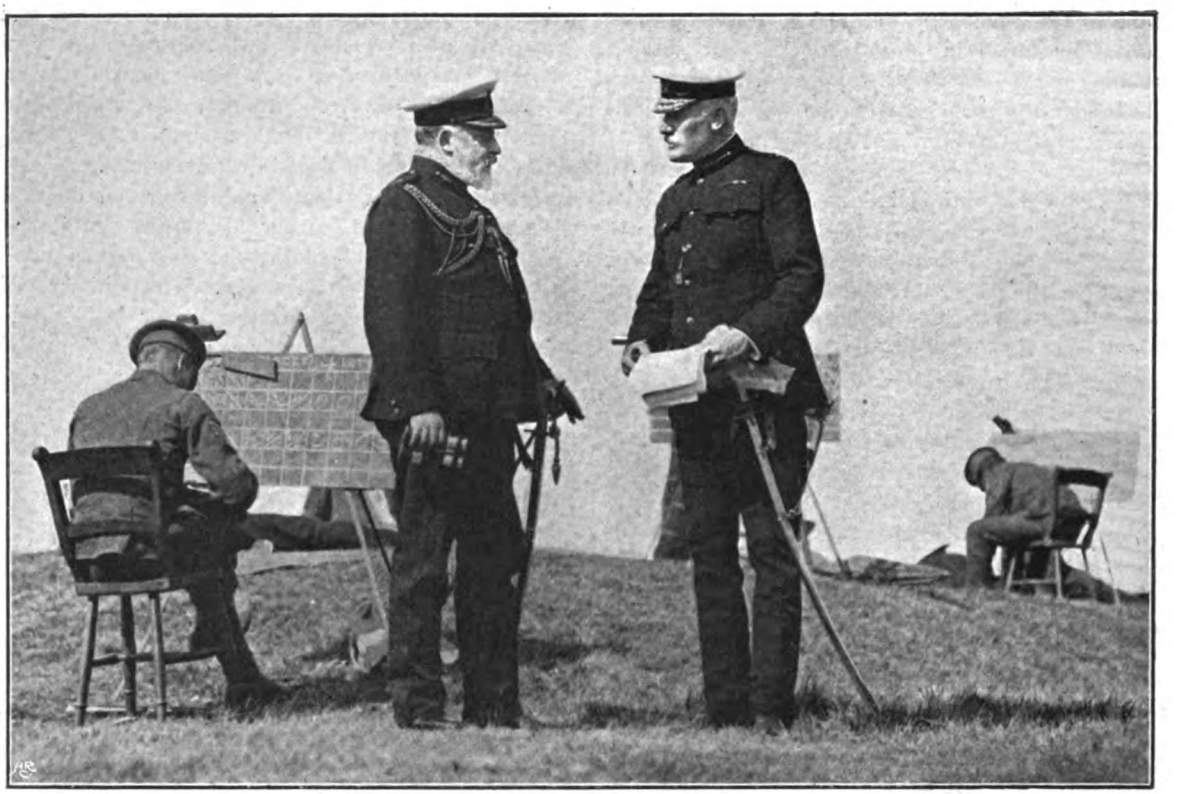

Photograph by [*Bowden Bros.*

The King and the Volunteers. A Chat with Lord Cheylesmore at Bisley.

July 10th, the Field-Marshal late Commander-in-Chief, whose opinion is estimated by the Government as worth £5,000 a year, made this astounding statement :—

> I have no hesitation in saying that our armed forces as a body are as absolutely unfitted and unprepared for war as they were in 1899–1900.

So it comes to this. So far from having got increased value from increased military expenditure, the more we spend the less we have. An increase of £18,000,000 per annum—possibly, if General Turner be right, of £27,000,000 per annum—has not only not increased our efficiency, but left us exactly in the same old unprepared state of inefficiency. Would it not be better to save our money instead of pouring it into this military sieve?

Have we got an Army after all?

Mr. Arnold-Forster made the best answer he could to Lord Roberts' damning indictment. But no one pays much attention to Mr. Arnold-Forster, whereas Lord Roberts is a man to whom everyone listens. There are some authorities who maintain, with the *Saturday Review*, that Lord Roberts understated the facts. The *Saturday* declares roundly that the Army of to-day is infinitely more unfitted for war than it was in 1899. The following summary of what we get in exchange for an Army expenditure larger than that of the German Empire is from the trenchant pen of Dr. Miller Maguire :—

> For this sum we were provided with the most inefficient military machine conceivable, without guns, and discontented to a degree. Officers and men complained that their careers were being wasted ; not 60,000 men were fit to take the field, and the armament and equipment were in no respect equal to that of any second-rate Power. Not one man, from General to Lance-Corporal, had the least confidence in his political employers. The *personnel* of the Regular Army, Home and Colonial, was 197,389. Of these a large percentage were so immature as to be unfit for manœuvres in Essex, and 12 per cent. were imprisoned, or had deserted. We had not 200 guns fit for service ; many of our batteries were supplied with guns which were quite useless and had been through the South African War. We had not enough waggons fit to take the field for the requirements of two army corps. Our Yeomanry, Militia and Volunteers did not cost us £4,000,000, in other words, were the cheapest force per head in the world, and yet they were disgracefully neglected and snubbed, and, indeed, befooled. The Retired Pay and the Pension List came to about £3,000,000, one half of which was wasted. Military Education cost £134,500, and the War Office itself cost £331,500.

Yet the Government responsible for this scandalous waste of public money has the effrontery to pretend

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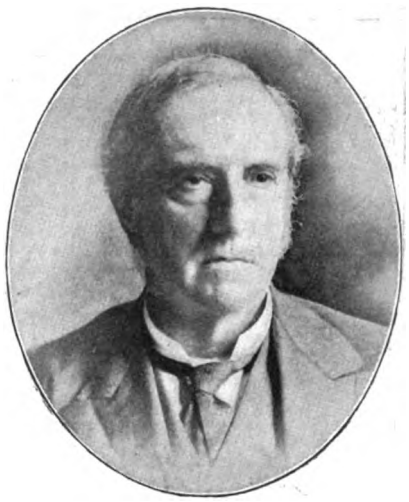
that its maintenance in office is indispensable for the safety of the Empire!

The Volunteers.

The distrust and dissatisfaction occasioned by the way in which the Government is dealing with the Volunteers would have resulted in their defeat in the House of Commons if only the Irish Members had attended in full force. As it was, they were saved by the skin of their teeth, their majority falling as low as 26. Although Mr. Arnold-Forster has himself been a Volunteer, and although he still protests that he loves them as his own soul, he has succeeded in convincing the nation and the Volunteers that he is bent upon transforming that force from being a citizen army existing for home defence into a potential force for foreign service. Hence the hostile debate and the narrow division of July 13th. Upon this question also the Liberals will do well to make up their minds, and that quickly. So far as we can see, the trend of Liberal opinion in the country is directly opposed to that now in favour at the War Office. For the sake of improving the physique of the country and of rendering unnecessary the maintenance of an army costing £40,000,000 a year, Liberals would be glad to see every able-bodied man and woman offered opportunities to drill and to shoot. They will oppose compulsory drill and shooting in the schools, but they will facilitate and encourage and do their utmost to make efficient the Volunteer spirit. It would do wonders for the physique of the nation if every young man and woman had the offer of a fortnight under canvas every summer, subject to the understanding that they underwent vigorous physical exercise. If that were done, and the Militia called out in winter, when the unemployed are most clamant, we should have satisfied the general sentiment of our people.

A Gratifying Contrast.

I am not very sanguine about the Royal Commission into Army Stores, but I gladly admit that it has begun the inquiry as if it meant business. What a contrast there is between the opening of the Stores Commission and that of the Hush-up Committee on the Jameson Raid! If, at the opening of the inquiry into the Raid, Mr. Chamberlain had presented himself for examination and cross-examination, if he had produced all the documents in his possession, including the famous Hawksley letter which he falsely declared to be a mere covering letter, the whole truth would have come out, Mr. Chamberlain would have ceased to be Colonial Secretary, and there would have been no war. But instead of presenting himself as the first witness, and submitting himself and his documents to a public and exhaustive examination, Mr. Chamberlain stepped on to the stand as a furtive witness, appearing only for the purpose of clearing himself from any imputations which the other witnesses had inadvertently cast upon his conduct. Of course, the difference is that although Mr. Brodrick is not a clever man, he is an honest man who has nothing to conceal; whereas Mr. Chamberlain, who is a clever man, had everything to conceal, and he concealed it. And in this he was aided and abetted by the Committee. It is not well to holloa before we are out of the wood; but the Farwell Commission has certainly opened well. If, during the Recess, they should take a trip to South Africa, they may really do something towards extirpating the cancer which is eating into the vitals of our Empire.



Mr. Justice Farwell.
President of the Royal Commission on South African Stores.

Picture Politics.]

John Bull Means Business.
JOHN BULL: "There, you start them, and we'll do the rest!"

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The Verdict of the Country.

The contested election at Carlisle occasioned by the elevation of the late Speaker to the Upper House resulted, as all by-elections do nowadays, in a decisive popular manifestation of hostility to the Government. Carlisle has always been a Liberal seat, but the Liberal majority, which was 293 in 1886, 143 in 1892, and 314 in 1895, leapt up last month to 1,030. In a pamphlet entitled "What Will be the Liberal Majority?" published last month in the "Coming Men on Coming Questions" series, the probable result of a Dissolution is worked out by an accountant on the ascertained result of the by-elections since the end of the war. The accuracy of his forecast has been verified in the most surprising manner by the last five elections that have taken place since he completed his calculations. Assuming that the Liberal poll will everywhere go up 30 per cent., and that the Unionist poll will fall 7 per cent., he gives a list of the seats which will be captured by the Liberals at the coming election in England, Scotland and Wales. The result in the five seats last contested exactly corresponds to his forecast, and, what is more remarkable, the total number of votes cast in the five constituencies almost exactly coincide with the number estimated by "Accountant." On a total poll of 37,000 he was only 0·36 per cent. out in his calculations. We have, therefore, every reason to anticipate that the new Parliament will contain a majority of about 463 Liberals, Labour men and Nationalists, against 207 Unionists. That is the verdict which King Demos will register upon the authors of the South African war.

Redistribution pour rire.

The astonishing Mr. Balfour, having exhausted all his other subterfuges and pretexts for delaying the Dissolution which will reduce the Unionist Party to impotence for the next ten years, last month hit upon the ingenious but impudent expedient of bringing in a Redistribution of Seats Bill in the shape of a Resolution, the passing of which by the House of Commons would, it was calculated, stave off the dreaded Dissolution till November, 1906. This time, however, the political prestidigitateur has over-reached himself. His Redistribution Resolution pleased nobody. It was illogical, inconsistent, and miserably incomplete. It excited the Irish to fury, and created no counterbalancing enthusiasm anywhere. The proposal was withdrawn. If there is to be redistribution at all, it ought to be settled once for all. That is to say, arrangements should be made for the automatic redistribution of seats after every decennial census. Within broad limits, every vote should have the same

Westminster Gazette.]

"Numerical Inequalities."

DEVONSHIRE: "Don't talk to me, sir, about remedying electoral inequalities! You're going to *squash* me, and you're going to *leave* him!"
PROFESSOR GERALD BALFOUR: "My dear sir, you must remember that 'numerical inequalities are a necessary incident' in—er—Redistribution."
DEVONSHIRE: "Redistribution! Why don't you call it shuffling?—that's what it is."
[Under the Government's Redistribution proposals Devonshire, with an average population of nearly 52,000 per seat, is to lose a member, whilst Whitehaven, with 19,324 population, is to remain untouched.]

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value. And when such a reform bill is introduced, it should be accompanied by the enfranchisement of women and the establishment of the principle of one elector one vote. But it is nonsense for the present moribund Parliament to attempt any such revolution. Ministers, therefore, should have left the question alone. But Mr. Balfour could not resist the temptation of trying to stave off the inevitable for another eighteen months, and so we had this miserable hotch-potch of a measure which, although it is neither fish, flesh, nor good red herring, would, he calculated, perpetuate his Ministerial existence for another year.

To all Friends of Progress.

Despite Mr. Balfour's reluctance to face the country, it is quite possible that we may have a dissolution this autumn. This being so, it is to be hoped that in every constituency in the land there are good men and women ready to ask for a public pledge on the subject of woman's suffrage from the candidates of both parties. Private pledges are not enough. Candidates must be publicly pledged and in every conceivable way compelled to feel that this question is not one on which it is possible any longer to run with the hare and hunt with the hounds. It would no doubt be as well to write privately to the candidate in the first instance, asking him to vote for the immediate legal recognition of the civic rights of women. But it would be well to couple this request with an inquiry as to where and when it would be convenient to put the question publicly in order that the whole constituency may know where the candidate stands. The example of the Australasian colonies might be referred to with advantage, and if the candidate is a Conservative his attention might profitably be directed to Lady Selborne's admirable "note" in the *Nineteenth Century*, in which she quotes a clever saying that the men who oppose woman's suffrage are all divisible into three classes, "Whigs, prigs and pigs."

Woman's Suffrage in Russia.

Russia was far ahead of England in recognising the right of women to own property, and to enjoy a first-class education. If our Liberal friends do not hurry up, it would not be surprising if Russia were to get ahead of us in establishment of woman's suffrage. Read the following extract from the admirable letter by M. Gaston Leroux, written at St. Petersburg on July 11th, which is published in *Le Matin* of July 24th. At the close of a long article describing the significance of the constitutional revolution engineered by the Zemstvos, he says:—

> Someone put forward a proposition in favour of woman's suffrage. Almost all the delegates were opposed to it. Suddenly M. Stchepkine, a member of the Moscow Municipal Council, and member of the Permanent Committee of the Representatives of Towns, sprang into the tribune. In a few burning phrases he described the attitude of the Russian woman in the present crisis. He dwelt upon the encouragement that each of them received in their own home, from the mother, from the wife, from the sister. And as he spoke of the true heroism which they inspired in the hearts of all, a thunder of applause drowned the voice of the orator. "The Revolution. It will be the work of our women. Let us interest them in the business and we shall be invincible." And universal suffrage extended to women was voted with unanimity.

Alas, as yet, the Liberal party here does not seem to have produced its Stchepkine.

The Aliens Bill.

Ministers, by the use of the guillotine, forced through their Bill for harassing the shipping companies who bring emigrants to this country. The measure is a trumpery piece of unnecessary legislation brought in on false pretences, which will do no good and may do a good deal of mischief. Considering all that England owes to aliens —without whom the English would have been a stodgy, stupid race—it is an ungrateful return to harass them on their landing. The chief crime against which it is sought to safeguard this country is poverty. If the alien be never so criminal and never so diseased, he is to be welcomed with open arms if only he has sufficient means to buy a second-class ticket. If, however, he be a poor man who travels steerage, against him all the enginery of this measure will be brought to bear, provided that he lands at the scheduled ports, and provided also that he cannot prove that he is fleeing from political or religious persecution. Strange, almost incredible though it sounds, it is nevertheless a fact that it was only with the greatest reluctance that Mr. Balfour could be brought to consent to allow to the victim of religious persecution the shelter which he admitted could not be denied to the political refugee. But the Mr. Balfour of these later years is so different from the Mr. Balfour of other days that the contrast suggests the inevitable reference to Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde. When, oh! when are we to see our Jekyll Balfour once again?

The Use and the Abuse of the House of Lords.

The House of Lords is a nuisance when it divides. It is useful when it debates. Last month it afforded the world with a demonstration of its use and its abuse. On Thursday, July 27th, the Upper House actually sat till half-past twelve at night debating the fiscal policy of the Government. The Duke of Devonshire opened the ball, and Lord Robertson, the Scotch law lord, who is largely responsible for the disastrous mistake of the House

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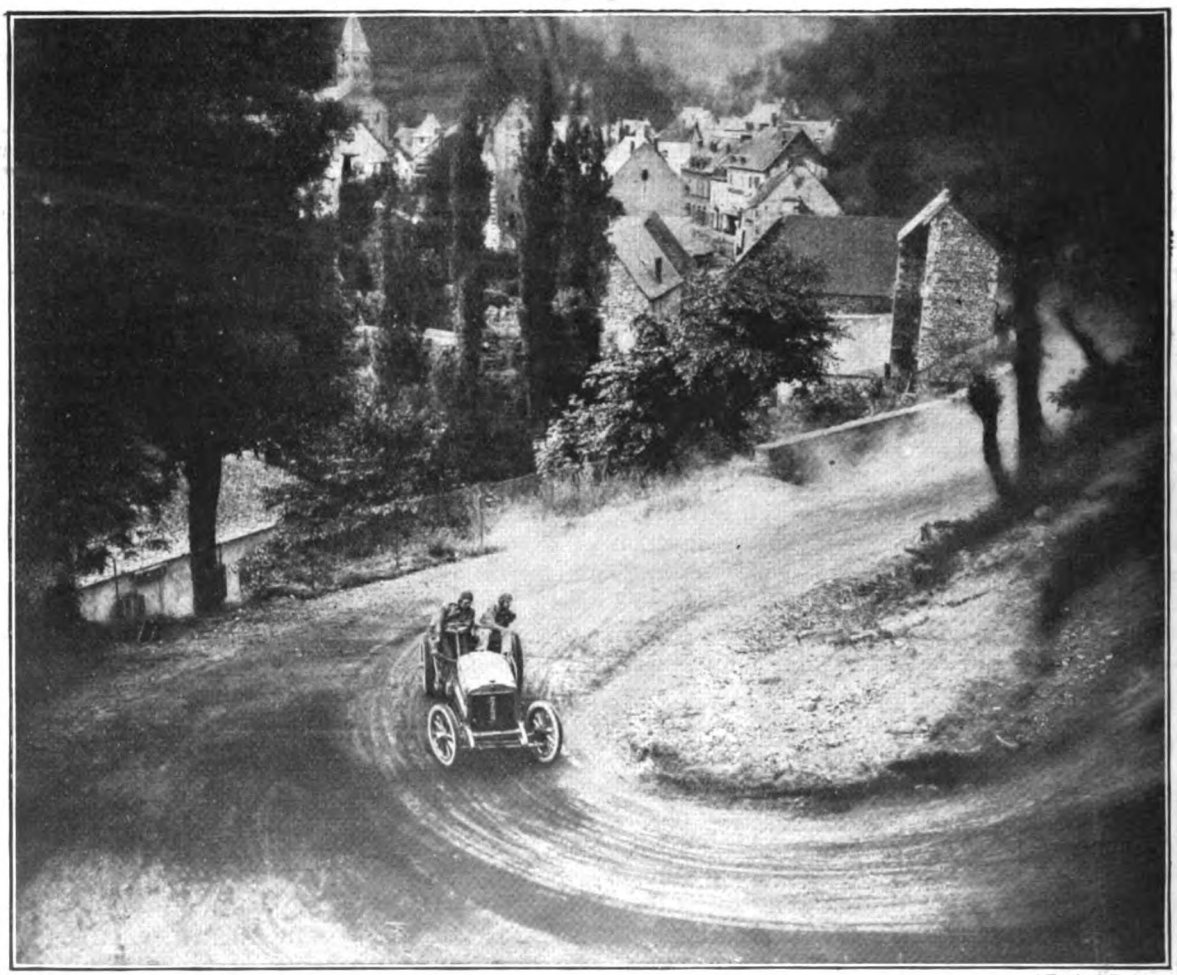
of Lords over the Scottish Church question, made a rattling good speech in denunciation of the method in which Mr. Balfour has juggled with the question. Lord Lansdowne, who appears to be an apt pupil of the Premier, left his hearers in as much doubt as ever as to which party is being deceived by Mr. Balfour. The debate, however, was well sustained, and brought out very clearly the overwhelming preponderance of argument on the side of the Free Traders. But the Lords are as bad at divisions as they are good at debate. This was cruelly demonstrated last month, when the Tory peers, headed by Lord Ridley, threw out the Bill authorising the construction of a number of tram-lines for the relief of the congested traffic of London, because one of the schemes provided for bringing the trams across the bridges, and authorised a tram-line along the Embankment. The London County Council and the City Corporation were agreed that the bridges must be crossed. But the Lords would have none of it, and so for another year vanishes all hope of carrying out an improvement which is urgently needed for the relief of the congestion of our streets. Every London elector who votes Unionist at the next election will be a traitor to the interests of the capital of the Empire.

The Need of Quick Transit.

The Report of the Royal Commission on London Traffic published last month shows how urgent is the need for a great improvement in the ways and communications. The Commission recommends the creation of a Central Traffic



[*Topical Press.*

The Gordon-Bennett Motor Race in France.

Eighteen cars competed in the final race, the total cost of which to everybody concerned was said to be £150,000. The track was kept by 8,000 soldiers and police. This photograph represents Théry, the French winner, taking a dangerous corner at full speed.

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Board as an advisory body of all local bodies; they approve of shallow tramways, tramways across the bridges, and they suggest that £24,000,000 might be expended with advantage in cutting four broad avenues through London running north and south and east and west. The recommendation is a grandiose counsel of perfection, but the Report is useful as a reminder of the immensity of the task which lies before us—a task the performance of which the House of Lords has just forbidden the local authorities to fulfil. If a majority of the members for London in the next Parliament are not pledged to clip the claws of the House of Lords, the electors of London will deserve the worst that can befall them. The utilisation of the air as a means of quick transit has not been brought much nearer by the first and last flight of the air-ship which started from the Alexandra Palace last month, and smashed itself to pieces after it had alighted at Romford. It lifted six tons, but it could not make head against a thirty-mile breeze, despite its fifty horse-power motors. It will take some time before we can be reconciled to the thought of a perpetual procession of six-ton ships passing and repassing overhead the crowded streets of London.

Will Motors Help?

The international motor race which took place last month in France resulted in the victory of M. Théry's "Richard Brasier" car. This year fortunately there was no one killed, but it is doubtful whether the race will be renewed next year. The victory is a mere

Photograph by [*The Central Photo Engraving Co., Manchester.*

The King and Queen at Manchester: Arriving at the Town Hall.

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matter of luck, chiefly turning upon the chance that the tyres will not give way, and motoring is now much too firmly established to stand in need of so costly an advertisement. The Americans, as usual, were entirely out of the running. The motor races at Brighton resulted in one fatal accident. At Blackpool, where they have been inaugurating a new esplanade, a speed of 104½ miles an hour was attained by Mr. Earp. The motor omnibuses in London streets are very popular; but although they may supersede the horsed omnibus, the Royal Commission does not seem to think they will prove formidable rivals to the trams. The work of electrifying the District Railway has begun, but the service is mixed, so that no one knows when going downstairs whether he will enter a dingy, dirty train, in which darkness is made visible by gas rushlights, or whether he will step into a car in which he can read his newspaper with ease. The bad lighting of the District Railway all these years has been almost as cruel a test of the patience of Londoners as the existence of the House of Lords.

Royalty in Harness.

The King and the Queen have been busily engaged last month, paying those visits of ceremony which serve as landmarks in local history. They went to Sheffield to open the new university buildings, and to Manchester to inaugurate a new dock. This month the King represents the nation in the reception accorded to the French navy at Portsmouth. The King also presented the prizes at Bisley, where Armourer-Sergeant Comber, a teetotal stonemason, was King's Prizeman, and made a little speech urging the boys in school to take up rifle shooting. The benefit of these excursions which bring the King into touch with all sorts and conditions of men is undoubted. But how much more useful they might be made if the conventional deference due from subject to sovereign could be so far relaxed that when the King was on tour anyone could talk to him, and in case of need contradict him just as if he were an ordinary man! If Edward the Seventh were to play Haroun al Raschid he would hear a good deal of plain truth, which now never reaches his ears, as to the disgust and indignation with which his present advisers are regarded throughout the length and breadth of the land.

The Scottish Church Bill.

The true history of the Scottish Church Bill now passed into law is as follows: The mischief arose from the case being argued by Lord Halsbury, as if he were called upon to decide a moot question in theology instead of arranging for the due administration of a great trust. The decision of the majority of the law lords was a mistake of which its authors are now fully aware. To rectify this mistake Mr. Thomas Shaw, M.P., suggested the appointment of an Executive Commission created to undo the mischief done by the Peers. Mr. Balfour appointed a small Commission of Enquiry, which recommended almost in so many terms the acceptance of Mr. Shaw's proposal. The Government framed a Bill ostensibly on the lines of Mr. Shaw's scheme, but under the sinister influence of the Wee Frees on one side they marred his scheme in their Bill by authorising the looting of the trust funds of the United Free Church, and by introducing Clause 5, which allows the Established Kirk to vary the terms of its subscription as it pleases. This last clause was gall and wormwood to the Wee Frees, whose impelling motive throughout has been a hatred of the Higher Criticism and latitudinarian theology. But it was dear to Mr. Balfour's heart, and that clause stands. All the other "amendments" introduced to please the Wee Frees were amended out of the Bill by Mr. Shaw, who had the rare pleasure of transforming the deformed project of his own devising into the very likeness of its former self. It was, no doubt, a bitter pill for the Lord Chancellor to swallow, and Lord Robertson could not stand it at all. But the Bill is passed, and a period of great misery and unrest has been brought to a close. The one substantial gain is the increased reputation of Mr. Shaw.

The English-Speaking Churches.

Last month the Baptists held an All-the-World Conference in London. It was a great success. It not only did the Baptists good who attended it, but it served as a useful reminder to our Anglican friends. How absurd is their pretension to the Church of the English-speaking people! The so-called English Church is only the Church of a minority of the English-speaking people in these islands. The English and Welsh Nonconformists, the Scotch Presbyterians, and the Irish Roman Catholics could outvote the Anglicans any day. But when we extend our gaze to the English-speaking world beyond the sea, the Anglicans are nowhere. In the United States of America the Baptists and the Methodists combined far outnumber the Episcopalians. It is no doubt unpleasant for the Established Church to realise the fact, but if any form of Christianity were to be adopted by a plébiscite of the whole English-speaking peoples, the Methodists and the Baptists would head the poll. Considering that the

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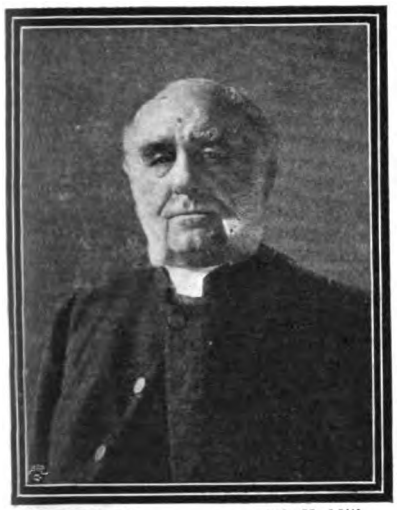
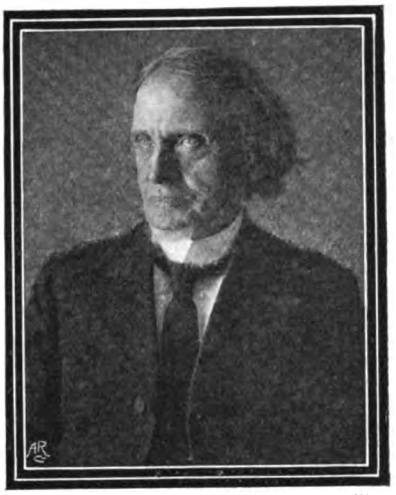


Photograph by] [E. H. Mills.

Rev. C. H. Kelly.

President of the Wesleyan Conference.



Photograph by] [E. H. Mills.

Rev. Dr. Alexander Maclaren.

Baptist International Congress.

Photograph by] [Nadar.

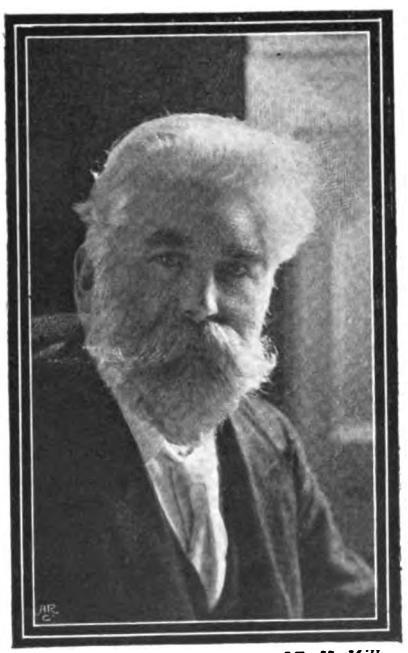
The Late M. Elisée Reclus.

Eminent French Geographer.

Methodists are not yet one hundred and fifty years old, this is a very remarkable fact, and one which should abate the uppishness of our sacerdotal friends, who are always exclaiming, "The Church of the Lord, the Church of the Lord are we." Anglicans, in fact, are a dissenting minority, and some day the recognition of this fact will tend to abate the supercilious airs which some of them assume when speaking of Dissenters. The Methodists, at one time, used to be content to regard themselves as the Gibeonites of the Establishment. But that day has long since gone by, and the Rev. C. H. Kelly, who has this year been elected a second time President of the Wesleyan Conference which met at Bristol, is probably almost as good a Liberal as if he had been born a Baptist. And Baptists are now, as always, in the first rank of the stalwarts.

Honour to Whom Honour is Due.

The *Court Circular* last month contained an announcement which ought to set some folks thinking. It was an official notification that the royal permission had been given to Mr. W. A. Coote of the National Vigilance Association to accept and to wear the decoration of the Order of Charles the Third, bestowed upon Mr. Coote by King Alfonso of Spain in recognition of the services which he has rendered humanity in connection with the efforts made for suppressing the international white slave traffic. Mr. Coote has received somewhat similar recognition of his services from the German Kaiser and from the French President. But, so far, no one in the Ministry or in the Court appears to have dreamed of so strange a notion as that Mr. W. A. Coote deserved some recognition from the hands of his own Government. France, Germany, and Spain unite in doing him honour. But the land of his birth, and the central seat of his activity, pays him no homage. Verily to-day, as of old time, it may be said a prophet is not without honour save in his own country.



Photograph by] [E. H. Mills.

Mr. W. A. Coote.

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The Attack upon the Sultan.

For a sovereign so universally detested, the Sultan Abdul Hamid has been singularly fortunate in his escape from assassination. On the 21st of last month a determined attempt was made to blow him up as he was returning from the Mosque. A box heavily charged with dynamite dropped from a carriage, and exploded with great violence, killing outright seventeen innocent persons. Fifty horses were destroyed and over one hundred persons, bystanders and soldiers, were severely injured. The Sultan showed faultless nerve. He mounted his horse and rode back to his palace apparently as indifferent to the scene of carnage as if it had been one of the many massacres executed by his orders. No one knows who dropped the dynamite, but suspicion rests upon the Young Turks, who are getting desperate. So far as can be seen the explosion was a perfectly useless waste of life.

The Boer Congress at Pretoria.

The Boer Leaders met at Pretoria at the beginning of July, but although there was much speaking, the important question of whether or not they should take part in the bogus Constitution that has been thrust upon them was left open. Further details are wanting as to the districts, and there is still some doubt as to whether the soldiers are to vote. On principle the Boers object to the military vote, but as a matter of practical politics it would tend to their advantage, as the Tommies would almost to a man vote with the Boers. The Randlord is not popular in camp. It is good news to hear that Lord Selborne is seeking for a residence in Pretoria. He ought to have his home in Cape Town; but if not at Cape Town, then he ought to be at Pretoria, not, like Lord Milner, at Johannesburg. I am glad to hear that Lord Selborne is winning golden opinions among the Boers. Even those who do not hesitate to call Mr. Chamberlain Judas Iscariot and to denounce Lord Milner as a political murderer, are disposed to give the new High Commissioner a friendly welcome. He is not Lord Milner, that is his first credential. He has got a good wife, that is his second. They say Mrs. Dale Lace has vacated the throne of Johannesburg to make room for Lord Salisbury's daughter. He shows no disposition to regard the High Commissioner as the office boy of the Chamber of Mines, and he has already so far departed from the Milnerian precedents as to talk civilly to leading Boers, to go hunting with them, and even to ask them for their opinion. If this goes on we shall have to find some other successor for Lord Curzon, and leave Lord Selborne where he is.

South Africanders All.

The suggestion was put forward amid a howl of execration last year that the Dutch and British Africanders should unite in compiling a Golden Book of South African Heroism while the memory of the heroism of the struggle was still fresh. As is usual in such cases, the chief outcry arose from the section which had the most to gain by its adoption. To-day a more reasonable spirit seems to be gaining ground. The attempt to trick the inhabitants of the late Republics out of their right

De Transvaaler.] [Johannesburg.

"Let our future policy be shaped under the shadow of this monument. We are all British subjects. Why not *one* monument for Boer and Briton?"

to responsible government, under the transparently fraudulent excuse of an indefinite postponement, has brought the liberty-loving British of the Transvaal into line with the indomitable Boers of Het Volk. The cartoonist of the *Transvaaler*, which is published in Dutch and English, suggests that monuments should be reared to the memory of all the dead heroes of the war without distinction of nationality. Will Mr. Abe Bailey let such an opportunity slip of helping to weld the two races into one?

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Current History in Caricature.

"O wad some power the giftie gie us,
To see ourselves as ithers see us."—BURNS.

HONOUR to whom honour is due. The caricaturist is gaining recognition even at the expense of the editor. Thousands know of Mr. F. C. Gould, who have never heard the name of Mr. Alfred Spender, his chief, and the American cartoonists are better known than the American editor. In the *Arena* for July Mr. B. O. Flower devotes considerable space to an appreciative criticism of Mr. Homer Davenport as a "Cartoonist dominated by moral ideals." Mr. Davenport was born in Silverton, Oregon, March, 1867. His father was a man of high ideals, to whose teaching Homer ascribes all his success in life. In his youth the future cartoonist showed the bent of his genius. He says :—

Homer Davenport.

"I was a lazy boy. In my early years I had no purpose other than to enjoy country-life and live out-of-doors." He did not like school. He was a passionate lover of animal-life, his especial favourites, however, being game-cocks and fast horses. He had a boy's love for fun, and perhaps next to a fight between his game-cocks, nothing so filled the measure of his boyhood happiness as to sit on the bleachers and witness an exciting game of baseball.

Though his father must have been grieved at his son's lack of taste for school (for the elder Davenport was a man of education and a great lover of good literature) he sought to direct and gently guide instead of compel his son, and in one particular the youth showed aptitude and application. From the time he was three years of age he was never tired of making pictures. Often, his father avers, he has known the boy to spend ten hours a day in drawing. This taste for drawing, instead of being repressed, was stimulated and encouraged. His father bought him a set of pencils, complimented his work and subtly appealed to his ambition. As a result, in an incredibly short time the fences, buildings, walls, and floors were decorated with the ambitious drawings of the boy. The father had faith in his child, and believed that the time would come when he would make his mark as an artist.

One day, however, a circus arrived in town, and when it departed Homer also disappeared, having joined the aggregation. During the winter season the boy spent much of his time in drawing the elephants, tigers, and other animals. All went well until spring, when, among the multitudinous duties assigned the youth, was that of oiling the elephants. This task proved to be the last straw, for already the enchantment of the circus had disappeared.

Somewhat later we find him applying for work as a cartoonist in the office of the *Oregonian*, at Portland. His drawings, however, were not satisfactory to the staid old journal, and he was relieved of his duties. Next we find him in San Francisco, where he was employed by the *Chronicle* and also by the *Examiner*, for a time working for ten dollars a week.

When his cartoons had secured the defeat of a candidate for the Senate whom Mr. Hearst disliked, Davenport was brought to New York at a salary of £2,000 per annum :—

In a few weeks he became famous, even as Nast was famous, not only from the Atlantic to the Pacific, but throughout the entire civilised world. Never have the trusts been more aptly or forcefully caricatured than in the great, brutal figure which Davenport drew.

Mr. Flower calls him the Michelangelo of his craft :—

He, more than any other cartoonist that our republic has

[*Arena*.

No Honest Man need fear Cartoons.

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produced, not even excepting Thomas Nast, possesses the power of arousing the moral sentiments and of leading men to do and dare for a great cause. Here, indeed, lies the secret of his greatest strength; this is the supreme excellence of his work. He is essentially a moralist, a man of ideals, a teacher of the millions, who through the eye appeals to the brain with the irresistible force and power of a Phillips or a Beecher.

He is now on the *Mail and Express* of New York, where he is somewhat cabined, cribbed and confined. The accompanying cartoon by Davenport of American Democracy in the grasp of the corrupt party Boss, although labelled Crokerism, is as true to-day as it was when Croker was in his prime.

In America the battle is with commercial monopoly, represented by the trusts: in this country political monopoly, represented by the House of Lords, is more to the fore: and here, as there, the cartoonist fights gallantly on the people's side. The action of a handful of peers in blocking the wishes of the millions of the metropolis in the resolve to run their trams over the bridges has been splendidly satirised by *Punch* in one of the very best productions of the month. In picture and in letterpress alike, the hoary anomaly is held up to proper ridicule.

The idea of Mr. Balfour posing as Cromwell is only less ludicrous than that of the diminutive Chancellor essaying the *rôle* of Horatius. F. C. G.'s Balfour recalls Æsop's familiar quadruped draped in the lion's skin. The clothes are Cromwellian. There is a grimmer jest in Ricardo Brook's turning of Mr. Chamberlain's recent references to the Prime Minister into Hamlet's soliloquy on Yorick. But is Mr. Balfour only a *caput mortuum?*

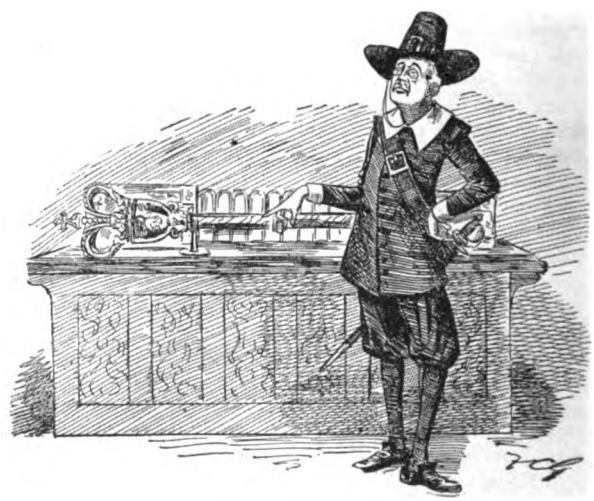
By permission of the proprietors of "Punch."]

The Lord High Obstructionist.

POLICEMAN PUNCH: "Here! What are you playing at?"
LORD H-LSB-RY: "I'm Horatius! I'm keeping the Bridge!!"
POLICEMAN PUNCH: "Oh! you are, are you? Well, this isn't ancient Rome. This is modern London: and you've just got to move on."

Arena.]

Crokerism.



Westminster Gazette.]

Playing at Cromwell.

Mr. Balfour has a profound contempt for constitutional "Baubles."

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Picture Politics.]

"See 'Our' Little Jumbo."

(Mr. Chamberlain at his Albert Hall meeting, July 7.)

Westminster Gazette.]

Limp, but Obstinate.

I may collapse, but I *won't* dissolve.

permission of the proprietors of "Punch."]

L'Amitie Oblige.

MADAME LA FRANCE: "You'll come and see me through this rather dull function, won't you?"

MRS. BRITANNIA: "Well, it's not much in my line; but anything to please you, my dear."

Morning Leader.]

Chamberlain Moralising on his Former Leader.

CHAMBLET: "Alas, poor Yorick! I knew him, Horatio: a fellow of infinite jest, of most excellent fancy: he hath borne me on his back a thousand times!"

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Judge.] [New York.

Where will the Glory come in?

SOLDIER: "Great Scott! if this keeps up there'll be no more glory in going home from war, because we'll all be wiped out."

Birmingham Pictorial and Dart.]

Waking up John Bull.

Ohio State Journal.]

On to Washington.

Judge.] [New York.

The Cost Mounts Up.

UNCLE SAM: "I've got to figure out what all this comes to one of these days. By George! I expect the bill is getting to be a whopper."

Westminster Gazette.]

Nailing Him to the Mast.

See Mr. Chamberlain's speech at the Albert Hall, Friday, July 7th, 1905.

Kladderadatsch.] [Berlin.

1787 and 1905.

In the course of time a small change has come over Prince Potemkin.

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N. ue Glühlichter.] [Vienna.

The One Thing Left.

THE Tsar does not get war laurels. He does not want the palm of peace. Nothing, therefore, remains for him but a beating.

Judge.] [New York.

Tit for Tat.

"Chinaman allee samee Melican man."

Collier's Weekly.] [New York.

Pals.

Melbourne Punch.]

A New Opening for the War Correspondents.

(The reports of the struggles of the Australian political parties as printed in English papers give the impression that nothing short of a Revolution is taking place in this country.)

WAR CORRESPONDENTS (crowded out of the Far East): "Hello there, mate, how's this Revolution of yours coming along? Where are Watson's forces, and where are General George Reid's? Hurry up, please: we want to get some news from the front wired Home as quickly as possible."

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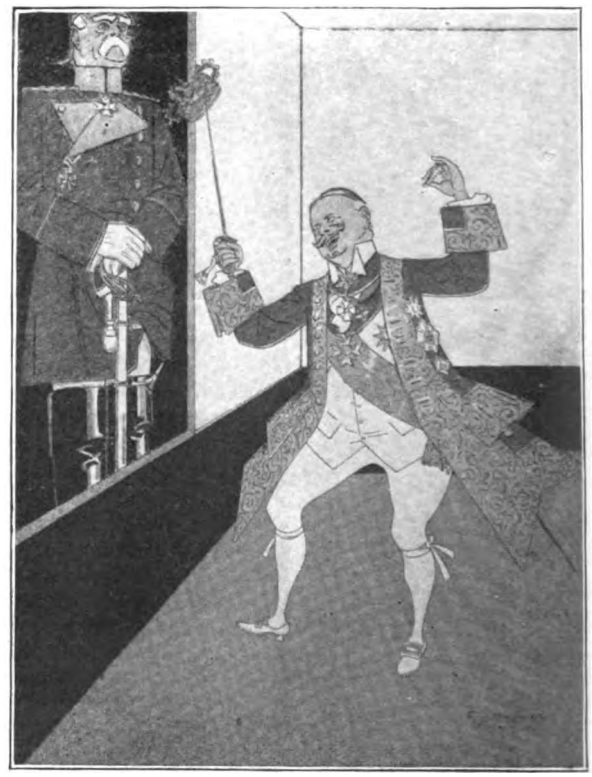
Le Rire.] [Paris.

A False Start.

KAISER: "Look here, Bülow, you have waited too long. You should have gone ahead when Combes was Minister. Now the French have had time for a remount."



Lustige Blätter.] [Berlin.

Bülow Posing Before Bismarck.

"See, my colleague, that is how it goes!"

Sydney Bulletin.] [June 8.

Waking His Big Brother.—The Yellow Feril to Australia.

Simplicissimus.] [Berlin.

A Reception in Russia.

How the Tsar "received" the Zemstvos Deputation.

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Interviews on Topics of the Month.

XX.—THE ANGLO-JAPANESE TREATY: A COSMOPOLITAN CYNIC.

"So you are concluding a new treaty with Japan?" observed my Russian friend with a cynical smile. "Is it not so?"

"They say so. But at the present moment no one knows positively anything."

"I suppose you know that such a treaty would definitely commit your country to an attitude of antagonism to Russia all round the world?"

"I fear it might. I hope not. But I don't know."

"At any rate, you admit that it will have a very important influence upon the whole future of the British Empire."

"Oh, certainly; it would be difficult to overrate its importance."

"And I suppose it is a definite departure from the policy of splendid isolation—friends with all and allies of none—that has been hitherto your traditional policy?"

"No doubt. It is a revolutionary new departure with which we are threatened, tying our hands for an indefinite future, and finally destroying the historical policy of Great Britain."

"Just so. Yet you say no one knows anything positively. Has the subject never been debated in your Parliament?"

"Never a word has been said in either House on the subject."

"Then has the proposed change been communicated to the leaders of the Opposition in confidence? And has it secured their support?"

"On the contrary. So far as they are concerned they know nothing, and what they know they disapprove."

"Then, perhaps, the Opposition are so weak in the country they need not be taken into account by a powerful Government supreme in both Houses and in the constituencies?"

"Not at all. The very contrary is the case. The Opposition has such a majority behind it in the constituencies that if a general election were to take place this autumn there would not be 210 Unionists left in the House of Commons."

"But, pardon me, I thought that you prided yourselves upon being a Constitutional country?"

"We used to do so before——"

"Then you no longer make that pretence. It is about time you gave it up. If you were living in Russia, the autocracy of the Executive could not be asserted more cynically. Here is a treaty which vitally affects the Empire, which commits you to a hostile attitude to the most powerful military Empires——"

"Empires—you mean Empire?"

"No, I mean Russia and Germany, whose antagonism to Japan is only one degree less pronounced than that of Russia. But to continue before I was interrupted. The Treaty commits you who have not resources adequate to defend your own frontiers to undertake to defend the frontiers of Japan. It destroys the ancient traditional policy of Great Britain, yet never a pretence is made of seeking popular support, of submitting the question to the Parliament, or of in any way whatever asking the consent of the so-called self-governed nation. What a farce it all is. You might as well be Russians or Chinese."

"You forget——"

"No, I don't forget. I remember. And if you will allow me to say it, a Constitutional system which allows the Executive Government to enter into binding treaties of alliance without even saying by your leave to the nation and its representatives, is a sham, a delusion, and a snare. You have only the mask of a Constitution concealing the familiar features of autocratic power."

"Well, what policy would you recommend if you were consulted?"

"As your Parliament has not been. Well, since you ask me that question, I would say I would do one of two things. I would cut my coat according to my cloth, and if I were embarking upon a great anti-Russian, anti-German policy, I would adopt conscription and be done with it. Otherwise you are simply playing the fool, barking where you cannot bite."

"You forget the fleet?"

"The fleet against Russia, which has no fleet, is as if a shark were to go a-fighting with a tiger."

"But Germany?"

"Yes, you are always dreaming of Germany. Do you think the Kaiser will be caught napping? You will not be permitted to make a Copenhagen of Kiel. He will keep his ships out of your reach and take it out of you or your French allies on land. You will have to pay through the nose for indulging in warlike policies without an army to see you through."

"We pay £40,000,000 a year for an army."

"And have only got for all that money a phantom army without artillery, which will soon be without officers, as it is practically without reserves. You had much better quit playing the fool and masquerading as a great military power."

"What is your alternative?"

"To head a great League of Anti-Antis. Your position in the world marks you out naturally as the promoter of international *ententes cordiales*. Why not proclaim it as the settled object of your policy to promote an *entente cordiale* between the Powers which are most antagonistic. Promote, for instance, a Franco-German *entente*, an Austro-Italian *entente*—yes, and a Russo-Japanese *entente*. That is your true

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policy, and therein you would best secure your true interests."

"What is the basis of the Anti-Antis League and the universal *entente cordiale?*"

"The open door to be internationally guaranteed for all territory as yet unappropriated in any part of the world. The territorial *status quo* in Asia and a cessation of any further increase of armaments. On these bases the proposed international League of Anti-Antis might give the whole world peace for the next twenty years."

XXI.—HOW TO DEAL WITH THE LORDS: "A RADICAL."

"So you have calculated that we are to have a majority of 250 in the next House of Commons over the Unionists?" remarked a stalwart North Country Radical. "What do you think we shall do with it?"

"Turn those rascals out in the first place," I replied.

My friend shrugged his shoulders impatiently. "A majority of 25 would do that. You have been talking of a majority of 250. Such a great majority means an unprecedented opportunity. What will we do with it?"

"What is your idea?"

"My idea is quite clear and definite. I go back for inspiration to the last words Mr. Gladstone uttered in the House of Commons. He left it as his parting legacy to the Liberal Party to deal with the House of Lords. And the supreme purpose with which the beneficent gods are going to give us 250 majority is that we may deal with the House of Lords. Otherwise, all the fruits of the victory will be thrown away."

"Would you end them or mend them?"

"Neither. Even a majority of 250 is not enough to end them. And it is practically impossible to mend them."

"Then what would you do with them?"

"I would clip their claws and draw their teeth, and leave them as they are. They are a very good debating society. For the last year or two the Lords have been free to debate Free Trade when the Commons were gagged. The Lords have their uses as debaters. It is only when they come to vote that they are a nuisance and a peril to the Commonwealth."

"Then would you forbid them ever to divide?"

"This realm would have been better governed if such an interdict had existed in the past. But I would not go so far as that. At present they cannot divide upon the details of a money Bill. They may throw it out altogether, they may not alter it. I would extend that principle. I would provide that they might debate every Bill, and might amend every Bill, except financial measures, but that they should not be allowed to reject any Bill outright."

"Pray condescend upon particulars."

"With pleasure. The rejection of any Bill by the House of Lords should not necessarily be fatal to that measure. It should only suspend it for one session. In the following session if the House of Commons sent it up again, the Bill would pass without regard to the non-contents of the Peers."

"But suppose the measure was one of urgency?"

"In that case Parliament might be prorogued, and a new session opened immediately. Or, if the measure were of sufficiently grave importance, the question might be referred to a plebiscite of the whole electorate of the three kingdoms."

"Do you think that the Lords would agree to that?"

"Not except under duress. But if the Liberals were to refuse to take office with a majority of 250 at their back unless the King would promise them to create, if necessary, sufficient peers to carry the Claw-clipping Bill through the Lords, the change might be effected. And mark my words, if it is not effected, you will find your victory at the polls of none effect."

"But don't you think the country wants an independent second chamber?"

"Yes, it wants one. But it has not got one. There is no country in the world governed on the party system which would tolerate a second chamber which is no check at all upon one party, and a deadlock upon the other party. When the House of Lords grew up and was powerful and useful, it was as often Whig as Tory. Now it has become a mere appanage of the Tory Caucus, and it can no longer be tolerated."

"Are there not grave difficulties?"

"Only the one difficulty, that the King might refuse, and dissolve Parliament. We have got to face the risk of a second General Election following immediately upon the heels of the first. Hence if I were in command at headquarters in Parliament Street I should make all my arrangements for a double election. Every Liberal candidate should declare that as the first duty of the Liberal party was to remove what had become an intolerable limitation upon the rights of a self-governing nation, he was prepared to face the ordeal of a second election immediately after the first rather than consent to take part in the farce of popular government with an irresponsible Upper Chamber in which the Tory party is permanently in a majority of ten to one."

"Do you think that Headquarters has pluck enough to face the music?"

"It is the question which will test whether or not the Liberal headquarters has become as much an anachronism as the House of Lords itself. If they shrink from the ordeal they are lost."

"Humph," I replied. "I am all for double or quits. But as to the Front Benchers, I hae ma doots."

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XXII.—THE RELIGIOUS REVIVAL: MRS. ANNIE BESANT.

I WAS delighted to see Mrs. Besant looking so well.

"Yes, I am in good spirits," said Mrs. Besant, in response to my greeting. "And I have reason to be. It is a great thing to live in such times of spiritual awakening."

"Theosophical Society flourishing?" I asked. "I see you have had great times at the Congress, which I was sorry not to be able to attend."

"Oh, yes, the Theosophical Society is progressing very well. It is spreading in every country. But what is of more importance still is the spread of the ideas, for the Theosophical Society is comparatively a very small element in the great religious movement which is in evidence all over the world."

"Yes," I said, "I suppose that is so. The light is piercing through the veil in every direction. And the Theosophical Society is simply one of the holes near the centre through which the light is streaming."

"I attribute it," said Mrs. Besant, "to the direct action of spiritual powers on other planes who appear to have decided to project a flood of spiritual energy into this generation. You see signs of it everywhere."

"And these invisible forces on other planes?"

"Are the great Masters, Jesus Christ and the other teachers, who, from behind the veil, are projecting this flood of light and power."

"It is what Christians call an outpouring of the Holy Ghost? You regard the Welsh Revival as one of the signs of His coming?"

"A very significant sign, and one which is accompanied by signs in the heavens. The whole of the phenomena of the astral lights which accompany the ministry of Mrs. Jones of Egryn are very interesting, not at all unusual, but striking manifestations of the attention paid to the spiritual awakening beyond the physical plane."

"The scientific people," I remarked, "even the scientific people are beginning to admit that there may be something in the revelation."

"Yes; and the religious people, from the Pope downwards, are all pressing more and more to the essence of their religion."

"And what do you regard as the essence, Mrs. Besant?"

"The object of the present outpouring of spiritual light and force seems to me to be directed to the breaking down the notion so fondly cherished by many that man is a self-contained, self-sufficing unit, without relation to the other orders of being, or the other planes of existence."

"So far as we have got it seems to me," I replied, "that the movement has exalted man on one side, and diminished him on the other. It renews the revelation that man is of the kith and kin of the Immortal Gods, and yet, at the same time, it reminds us of how infinitesimally small a fraction of our Ego is the physical consciousness which we call self. We are at the same moment shown to be part and parcel of Deity, and to be a mere decimal portion of our own Ego."

"Nevertheless," said Mrs. Besant, "the awakening as to the unfathomed possibilities of our own nature, of the infinite potentiality of the soul to ascend and progress, this is all for good. The doctrine of reincarnation, which a few years ago was scoffed at, is now permeating the thought of the world."

"By-the-bye," I asked, "have you seen Mrs. Campbell Praed?"

"Yes," said Mrs. Besant, "and I have also talked with Nyria. But that is only one instance of the way in which what were once regarded as distinctively theosophical doctrines are permeating literature."

"The psychic motive," I replied, "is the leading note of many of our best novels; for instance, Hamlin Garland's 'Tyranny of the Dark' and Benson's 'Image in the Sand.' But how are you getting on in India?"

"Very well. In proof whereof the older and more rigidly orthodox of the Hindoos, the Scribes and Pharisees of India, have begun to take alarm. The Christians abuse me for being too much of a Hindoo, while the Conservative Hindoos are denouncing me as the most insidious missionary of the West who has ever threatened the ancient faith. For myself, I keep on quietly taking no notice."

"How about the National Congress and its aims?"

"I do not regard the gaining of political power by a small section of English educated Hindoos as of much value as regards the happiness of India. Our Indian fellow-subjects need to be trained in public spirit and in responsible administration before they can be asked all at once to govern the Empire. There is plenty of municipal work and local administrative work to afford them a field for training. But you know I am a bit of a heretic on these subjects. In England I think I should make the parish council the unit, and until a man had shown he could and would do good work in the government of his parish, I would not give him any power to control the government of the kingdom. But that is beside the question. What is certain is that the Japanese victories have given an immense impetus to the belief held by Asiatics that they can govern themselves without the interference of Europeans."

"Yes," I said, "Asia is on top again, and who can say what revolution that will bring, especially to our Jingoes. When do you return to India?"

"In September, I expect," said Mrs. Besant.

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PRINCE VON RADELIN. M. ROUVIER.

THE FRENCH PRIME MINISTER AND THE GERMAN AMBASSADOR IN CONSULTATION.

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CHARACTER SKETCH.

M. ROUVIER, PRIME MINISTER OF FRANCE.

I.—INTRODUCTORY.

IT is a moot point with some philosophers whether statesmen are more than counters in the hands of the Destinies. In opposition to historians like Carlyle, to whom the great man was everything and everybody else but as material for his exploitation, there is a modern school very prominent and persistent just now, which maintains that the great man is nothing more than a conspicuous excrescence jutting out for a moment above the glacier drift of the real forces which govern the evolution of states. This tendency to belittle the significance of the individual is conspicuous in Republican countries in quiet times. I remember hearing one of the ablest of contemporary Americans maintain with heat that in the United States it would make no appreciable difference if every President, Vice-President, and Secretary of State were to drop dead simultaneously. They could all be replaced from any city and state in the Union and the machine of Government would go on as steadily and just as successfully as it did before. On the other hand, to Europeans who grew up under the shade of great personalities such as Cavour, Bismarck, and Gladstone, such a conception of the unimportance of personalities in the governance of states is almost inconceivable. In France of to-day it is impossible to deny that the theory of the unimportance of the Personage with the Portfolio has a considerable vogue. In a state where there is a change of the Ministry every few months, and where every deputy may reasonably indulge in the hope that in time he, too, may have his innings, there has been little opportunity afforded for the development of the providential man. Since Gambetta's time the Third Republic has produced many eminently respectable mediocrities, but she has been barren of conspicuous outstanding personalities. General Boulanger owed his popularity largely to the fact that his black charger lifted him momentarily above the dead level of his contemporaries. The French Prime Minister is no rider of the Thunder Horse of Destiny. He seldom has time enough to get warm to the saddle and to find his feet at home in the stirrups before his steed, which is more of a bucking broncho than a Thunder Horse, drops him neatly on the sand.

Now and then, however, even in the Third Republic, some ministers have stuck to office long enough to afford an incredulous electorate with a suspicion that there were after all the rudimentary germs of indispensable men. There was a Minister of Posts and Telegraphs, who seemed proof against the mortality which destroyed cabinet after cabinet in which he held office. But he has gone. After him there arose no other until we had the unwonted spectacle, in M. Delcassé, of a Foreign Minister of France who did not go out of office with the rest of his colleagues. For seven long years the little Minister from the South held his portfolio against all comers. Men began to believe M. Delcassé indispensable; a delusion which he entertained as strongly as any one.

He was the Minister of the Franco-Russian Alliance—Minister of Russia even more than he was Minister of France—and of late he was recognised as the Minister of Peace. It was he who negotiated the Agreement with England, with Spain, with Morocco, and under his ægis sprang up good relations with Italy. Another great little man, it was beginning to be said, had risen in France, which often packs her greatest wits in little bodies. Then, hey presto, the word is given. M. Delcassé falls like Humpty Dumpty from the wall and in his place sits M. Rouvier, President of the Council and Minister for Foreign Affairs, the new indispensable man, *pro tem.*, of the Third Republic.

Without claiming for M. Rouvier that he is either a man of destiny, or a saviour of society, or a pillar of the peace of Europe, he is a personality, and even if he were not a personality, he would be a personage from the mere fact of his pre-eminent position in the land which at last is linked with our own in friendliest relations. For this month has witnessed the formal official, national, popular recognition in England of the reality of the *entente cordiale*. It is not a marriage we have made with *la belle France*. Russia is still her legitimate spouse, from whom she has no wish to be divorced. But Russia is at present under a cloud, and our gay and sprightly neighbour is consoling herself for the time being by accepting the platonic attentions of John Bull.

M. Delcassé, according to current scandal, was bent upon compromising France by discovering her to the world *en grand délit* with her English lover, who also, according to scandal, was nothing loath to respond to the invitation from Paris. But M. Rouvier represents unimpeachable correctitude. The *entente cordiale* under his Ministry is platonic and nothing more. The intimacy has in it nothing that is criminal or aggressive. It is mild, firm and, let us hope, lasting. But there is about it nothing of the roses and rapture of vicious intrigue or of criminal relations. M. Rouvier is the man of the *entente* which is nothing but an *entente*. M. Delcassé was the man of the *entente* which was to have been developed into an Alliance. But Madame France is not in the mood to marry John Bull, certainly not before she has

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divorced her Russian husband. Flirtations she is always ready for. But bigamy is another matter.

II.—HIS CAREER.

Maurice Rouvier, the subject of the present sketch, is a well-preserved, vigorous man of sixty-three. He is the Gladstone or Campbell-Bannerman of the situation, the representative, that is, of a policy of peace, *entente cordiale*, free trade, good finance, and no aggression. Like his predecessor, M. Combes, like the Foreign Minister whose portfolio he has taken over, M. Rouvier is a Southerner.

THE ASCENDENCY OF THE SOUTH.

France is as much governed by the Southron as England is governed by the Northerner. For years past England has been ruled by Scotchmen alike in Church and in State. When the next Cabinet is formed, the representatives of Scotch constituencies will be more numerous among the councillors of the Scotch Prime Minister than those who hold English seats. What Scotland and the Scotch are to England the south and the southerners are to France. An Amurath an Amurath succeeds. As Sir Henry C.-B. will succeed Mr. Arthur J. B., so M. Rouvier of Marseilles succeeds M. Combes of the south. As M. C. Bastide pointed out in his sketch of M. Rouvier in the current number of the *Fortnightly*:—

> The fact remains that Southerners sit in overwhelming numbers in the councils of the nation. The banks either of the Rhône or the Garonne have been the birthplace of such prominent men as Gambetta, Thiers, the Pelletans, Floquet, Flourens, M. Constans, M. Jaurès, M. Combes, M. Delcassé. It is no extraordinary thing for a cabinet to number seven or eight Southerners out of a total of ten ministers. The political importance of the South is altogether out of proportion with its population or its wealth.

The same thing may be said of the political importance of North Britain.

THE SON OF A GROCER.

M. Rouvier is a representative of the *nouvelles couches sociales* whom his chief Gambetta saw that it was necessary to summon to the service of the Republic. His father kept a small grocer's shop at Marseilles. He himself was born at Aix on April 17th, 1842—the child of an illiterate but remarkable father, from whom he inherited most of the qualities which have brought him to the foretop of the State.

His mother was only remarkable for the volubility of her natural eloquence, a gift which Maurice also inherited, as his opponents know to their cost when he stands at bay in the Chamber or the Senate. He was a precocious boy, and although his father had lacked education, he spared no effort to equip his clever son for the battle of life.

HIS SCHOOLS AND SCHOOLMASTERS.

He learned to read in a dame's school at Marseilles. When the Empire was re-established he went to the Lycée, where M. de Blowitz taught him English. M. Rouvier is not a conspicuous example of the value of M. de Blowitz's tuition, for English is not with him a second tongue. It is a tradition that Blowitz once set him to learn by heart the whole of "Robinson Crusoe" in the original, an imposition so monstrous as to be incredible. In the Lycée the young Maurice made the acquaintance of future deputies and senators, who were then teaching mathematics and literature, innocent of political aspirations. Although clever, he did not distinguish himself at school.

HIS START IN POLITICS.

In 1859, when the French Empire was busily engaged in founding modern Italy, Maurice Rouvier, at the age of seventeen, went into business as corresponding clerk of a Greek business firm. He had a turn for languages, studied modern Greek, and mastered sufficient Spanish to talk to Alfonso in his native tongue. After a time he applied himself to the study of law, and like many another budding barrister he took to politics as a duck takes to water. He also made his mark in journalism, and as editor of *l'Egalité* became a political power in the city. When Rouvier was in his twenties, the third Empire was nearing its end. Rouvier found a wide field for the exercise of his Southern gift of speech in criticising and denouncing the mistakes of the Government. While so employed, he attracted the attention of Gambetta, whom he assisted in electing for Marseilles in 1869. Gambetta had a keen eye for capable youths who might be useful in the future, and he was quick to note the capacity of M. Rouvier.

HIS FIRST APPOINTMENT.

When the Empire fell with a crash in 1870, and M. Gambetta undertook to rally the nation against the German invaders, M. Rouvier was appointed Secretary-General of the Prefecture of Marseilles. The man of December and his officials vanished, and the nominees of the men of September had their innings. M. Rouvier was one of the very first to profit by the overturn in French politics. He was then only twenty-eight.

It was a stormy time. In the North and East the Germans were supreme. In the great cities the revolutionary fires that blazed afterwards in the Commune were smouldering. The Civic Guard of Marseilles got out of hand, and M. Rouvier, without experience and without capable assistants, found himself face to face with a revolutionary *emeute*. He faced them with courage, tore down the black flag with his own hands, and first gave proof that he could answer for order and assert the authority of the executive Government.

He was appointed by M. Gambetta to be Civil Vice-Resident in the camp of the army of the Alps; but although he donned his uniform, he never had occasion to take any active part in the war. The armistice was agreed to before he reached the camp.

ELECTED DEPUTY.

A year later, when a National Assembly was summoned to ratify the terms of peace and take over the government of France, M. Rouvier stood as candi-

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date for Marseilles. He was defeated; but he was too considerable a man to be passed over. He remained at Marseilles while the National Assembly was at death grips with the Commune. M. Rouvier was no Communard, but when his friend Gaston Cremieux was executed he blazed with rage, and sought, and obtained, election as Deputy for Des Bouches du Rhine.

This was in 1871, and from that time to this M. Rouvier has been a familiar figure among the public men of France. He took his seat at once among the Deputies of the Extreme Left.

CITOYEN ROUVIER, JACOBIN.

A writer in the *Correspondant* gives a curious picture of M. Rouvier, the "vengeur." He was then a bearded Provençal, sombre and fierce, who walked with long strides, holding his head low like a bull about to charge, while his eyes gleamed haggard through his glasses. In those hot days of storm and strife M. Rouvier was regarded as one of the most terrible of the children of the Revolution. He spoke and he wrote as a man in grim earnest. One of his trenchant articles directed against the Commission of Pardons, better known among the Communards as the Commission of Assassins, exposed him to risk of prosecution. From this he was saved by General Changarnier's famous phrase in which he accorded M. Rouvier "amnesty of disdain." The disdain of the Royalist executioner gave an impetus to the career of the young Republican. He, with M. Naquet and M. Ordinaire, became the Three Musketeers of the Extreme Left of the Assembly, and men wondered whether the impetuous young Southerner would develop into a Mirabeau or a Tartarin.

It was the period in which he sowed his political wild oats. He was not long in discovering that a campaign cannot be waged by three musketeers, no matter how brave and devoted they may be. Hence, after a short time, he settled down under the guidance of M. Gambetta to the steady parliamentary career of an ambitious Deputy.

HOW HE FOUND HIS EGERIA.

He was young, he was poor, he had boundless ambition. But he was not a man of much culture, and if the Fates in their beneficence had not provided him a good fairy in the shape of a woman, we should probably have heard but little of M. Rouvier.

Mr. Escott in one of this month's periodicals gossips pleasantly about what he describes as "The Extinction of Egeria." But he omits to mention the part which Egeria played in the career of the present Prime Minister of France.

M. Rouvier, as Deputy, had to travel backwards and forwards between Paris and Versailles every day the Chamber was sitting. So had the newspaper correspondents, and among these newspaper correspondents was Madame Claude Vignon of the *Indépendance Belge*. She was a woman of mature and refined powers, considerably his senior, with the well-earned reputation of being the most brilliant woman journalist of her time. She was also a talented sculptress and a woman of culture. She was attracted by the young Deputy from Marseilles. The attraction was mutual. Numa met his Egeria in the sacred grove, but Rouvier met his in the railway train. In six months they were married. It was the making of Rouvier. His wife believed in him, and her faith helped him to believe in himself. She was shrewd, tactful, clever. She contributed much that he lacked in knowledge of the wider world. Hers was the first great intellectual influence to which he had ever been submitted, and to this day, although she has long been dead, he ever speaks with emotion of the gratitude which he owes to her loving influence upon his life and his career.

M. ROUVIER AND MR. GLADSTONE.

I have already coupled the name of M. Rouvier with that of Mr. Gladstone. The parallel extends to things other than political. It was M. Rouvier's ill-fortune to have brought against him in 1876 a charge of a nature somewhat similar to that which brought Mr. Gladstone into the police-court at a comparatively early period of his public life. M. Rouvier, like Mr. Gladstone, challenged his accusers to meet him in the open, and with the same success. M. Rouvier was then one of the Secretaries to the Chamber of Deputies. In the following year he was re-elected as a Gambettist at the General Election, when MacMahon, with all the machinery of the Administration at his back, pitted himself against Gambetta and was soundly beaten. M. Rouvier, who polled 8,784 votes against 2,885 given by the Marseillais for the candidate of the Administration, was one of the 363 Deputies to whose staunchness we owe the final triumph of the Republic over all its adversaries. He began to make his mark in the Chamber. He spoke often, and spoke well. He was a lucid exponent of economical questions, a fervent champion of Free Trade, a devoted Gambettist, and manifestly a rising politician.

MINISTER.

In 1881 he was re-elected for Marseilles at the General Election which immediately preceded the formation of the great Ministry of M. Gambetta. He became Minister of Commerce. He had arrived, and had received the hall-mark of ministerial status.

Gambetta's Ministry fell in 1882, and M. Rouvier fell with it. But he had made his mark. He was recognised as a capable administrator, a solid man, who inspired confidence, who knew his subject, and who, moreover, possessed a marvellous gift of lucid exposition. From that time onward he was recognised as one of the assets of the Republic.

The Jacobin of his early years passed into the political economist. He was so stout a Free Trader that M. Rouher is said to have declared that M. Rouvier was his best pupil, and his successor. He was no longer a Jacobin. He was an economist. Later he became Opportunist, and Opportunist he remains to this hour.

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HIS OPPORTUNISM.

M. Rouvier is a facile statesman. He is an Opportunist of the Opportunists. "Tell me, uncle, what is an Opportunist?" he was once asked by a little niece. "Chérie," said he, "an Opportunist is a man who in winter, when it is cold, wears warm flannels; but who in summer, when it is warm, wears the lightest clothing he can procure." It would be too much to say that to him principles are but shirts, to be changed with the rise and fall of the thermometer. But martyrdom is not his special hobby. He is a practical man, a man of affairs. He has, no doubt, his preference for certain lines of route; but when he is called to the helm, he will not indulge his personal preferences if they conflict with the clearly expressed orders of the owner of the vessel. Hence, no one was surprised when he took office in the Ferry Cabinet of 1884, with the same portfolio that he had held under Gambetta. Marseilles loved him better as a Jacobin than as a Ferryist, and at the General Election of 1885 he was defeated when he appealed for re-election. In the same year he was returned as an Opportunist for the Alpes Maritimes.

PRIME MINISTER.

In 1886 he was sent to Rome to negotiate a commercial convention with the Italian Government. When M. Goblet fell in the following year, President Grévy, finding himself confronted by the menacing ambitions of General Boulanger, sent for M. Rouvier and asked him to form a Cabinet. It is said that M. Rouvier volunteered for the post in the words: "You are seeking for somebody who will rid you of Boulanger; I am your man." President Grévy accepted him for that purpose, and the first Rouvier Ministry came into existence. This was in the early summer of 1887. M. Rouvier displayed characteristic nerve in forming his Ministry. He was willing to hold two or three portfolios himself rather than allow any personal difficulties to prevent his forming a Cabinet. When at last he faced the Chamber with a full-blown administration, he met with a stormy reception. But M. Rouvier never appears to better advantage than when he is in a very tight place. With the help of the Right, he succeeded in triumphing over his Radical assailants, to their no small chagrin. After they were beaten, they offered to accept his leadership if he would lead them against the enemy, the Right. "No," said M. Rouvier, "to speak of the Right as the enemy is wrong. It consists of part of the representatives of the nation. That may be the language of a party—it is not the language of a government."

MINISTER OF FINANCE.

But his term of office was brief. When the Wilson scandals brought about the downfall of President Grévy, M. Rouvier was involved in the crash. He had, however, escaped any personal discredit, and had established his reputation as a man of courage and decision. Hence when Boulangism again raised its head, M. Tirard sought the aid of M. Rouvier, who from 1889 to 1892 held the portfolio of Minister of Finance in four successive Cabinets. He served under De Freycinet, M. Loubet, and M. Ribot, as well as under M. Tirard. He became recognised as the indispensable man. He had established a strong position in the financial world. Bankers trusted him, and trust him still.

THE ATTACK ON HIS REPUTATION.

It was during this period of his career that he changed his constituency, and from 1889 sat for Grasse. The menace of Boulangism was dissipated largely by M. Rouvier's financial ingenuity and resource. But in 1893, when the Panamist storm burst over France and the air was thick with denunciations of every one who had ever met Cornelius Herz or Baron Reinach, the financial assistance given by M. Rouvier to the anti-Boulangist Electoral Fund was brought up against him in the Chamber.

M. Bastide, in the *Fortnightly*, thus refers to this episode in the Premier's career:—

> The general elections were drawing near; the Boulangists expected to pack the Chamber of Deputies with their sworn friends.
>
> We know by M. Rouvier's own evidence, given on the darkest day of his life, what a terrible ethical question he was then called upon to answer. The Government had no funds at their disposal to carry on the forthcoming electoral campaign. Theoretically an administration ought never to bring pressure to bear upon the voters. But in this instance the contest was not to be fought out between two political parties equally agreed upon the form of government. A revolutionary faction had determined, under cover of Parliamentary procedure, to overthrow the Republic. Once more M. Rouvier decided upon taking the most effective and hazardous step. At his call financiers and bankers met, they subscribed the necessary sums of money, and at the general elections a majority of Republicans were returned.
>
> Three years passed, the Boulangist coalition had ceased to be a scare, and the Republic was steadily gaining ground in the country, when the Panama scandal broke out. For the third time, M. Rouvier's enemies thought to set in motion against him the formidable judicial machinery. It was known that he had endeavoured to extricate Baron de Reinach from his financial difficulties; it was alleged that he had received bribes from the promoters of the Canal scheme; the electoral fund lent some colour to the charge. M. Rouvier resigned (December 12th, 1892). Party malice soon dragged the affair from the law courts into Parliament.
>
> But M. Rouvier stood at the tribune, bold as Danton, and argued the case with unsparing sarcasm. "But for me," he cried, "you would not be sitting on those benches."

In face of a stormy Chamber, he proudly declared that if the same circumstances were to recur, he would not hesitate to do it again. Everyone, says M. Bastide, remembers the sequel: from the first there was no ground for a legal conviction. M. Rouvier did not even take his trial, the grand jury (Chambre des Mises en Accusation) having quashed the proceedings (February 2nd, 1893).

TEN YEARS' ECLIPSE.

Nevertheless, for ten years after this M. Rouvier, although regularly elected and re-elected, remained in comparative obscurity. He married a second time—married money this time, as in his first marriage he

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married brains. He became a banker, and gradually lived down the prejudice against him.

He took no prominent part in the Dreyfus agitation. He was for Dreyfus, and said so. But he did not fight in the van.

IN THE COMBES CABINET.

At last after long waiting his time came. In 1902 he returned to office as Minister of Finance in the Combes Ministry. He stuck to his work, indulged in his favourite hobby by converting the 3½ per cent. French stock, and he saw with satisfaction the French budget balance itself and French Rente rise. His financial good fortune, the unique reputation which he has acquired as Minister of Finance, constantly reminds one of the position of Mr. Gladstone. M. Rouvier is not a Gladstone. But he resembles him in being admittedly *facile princeps* at the Exchequer.

III.—PRIME MINISTER AND FOREIGN SECRETARY.

When M. Combes fell there was a momentary hesitation, but it soon became evident that M. Rouvier was his only possible successor. For a time the new President of the Council continued M. Delcassé in office. But he soon felt that, to use a vulgar phrase, M. Delcassé was just a little too big for his boots. He had been a Foreign Minister so long that he considered he ought to be regarded as virtually chief of the Cabinet in his own department. On the first collision he resigned, but was induced to return to office. The spell, however, was broken. In a few weeks he again handed in his resignation. This time it was accepted, and M. Rouvier became for the first time Minister for Foreign Affairs.

WHY DELCASSÉ FELL.

I went to Paris at the end of last month to see people who knew the ins and outs of things in order to ascertain the true significance of M. Delcassé's fall. There are two versions. One—the version of the Rouvierists—is very simple. M. Delcassé, they say, was suffering from swelled head. He had been so long Foreign Minister of the Franco-Russian alliance that he could not understand that the French nation could be allowed to differ from him on questions of foreign politics. This little fellow imagined himself a Richelieu, a Bismarck, a Palmerston. He conceived great schemes for the isolation of Germany. He did not want war, but he did want to realise all the advantages of war without firing a shot. When he travelled in Germany he was too busy to be able to accept an invitation of the Kaiser. When he negotiated the Convention with England about Morocco, he was too high and mighty to communicate the contents officially to Germany. What did he care for Germany? Was he not the ally of Russia? Had he not made conventions with England, with Morocco, and with Spain? Had he not made friends with Italy? But all the while Germany bided her time. The fortune of war went heavily against Russia in the Far East. Germany again and again gave the vainglorious Delcassé a plain hint that she expected to be reckoned with in the settlement of Morocco. He turned a deaf ear to all such hints, and meanwhile he dawdled. Instead of hurrying up the pacific penetration of Morocco, he did nothing. Russia every day became weaker. On the eve of Mukden it became evident that for fighting purposes his Russian ally was *hors de combat*.

HIS IDEA OF AN ENGLISH ALLIANCE.

Then M. Delcassé, who had never been particularly keen about the English *entente*, suddenly bethought himself that it might be well if he were to try and develop the *entente* into a fighting alliance. His idea was that if Germany were to resent the policy of pin pricks, he would confront her with a Franco-English alliance, which would put the British navy and a British army of 100,000 at the disposition of the Allies. Such was the dream of Delcassé, when the defeat of the Russians at Mukden brought the whole edifice down with a crash. Germany, now definitely delivered from any fear of her Eastern frontier, showed her hand. The Kaiser's journey to Tangier advertised her intention to prepare herself in advance with a *casus belli* against France if she persisted any longer in hatching plots for the destruction of the Germany Navy by the help of the British Fleet. For a moment there was a pause. France did not realise the full significance of the sudden revelation of German policy.

THE INTERVENTION OF GERMANY.

According to some authorities, a timely hint from Berlin convinced M. Rouvier and M. Loubet that war was imminent unless M. Delcassé was sacrificed. M. Loubet, who had always been a stout supporter of M. Delcassé, reluctantly acquiesced in his resignation. The Kaiser created M. de Bülow a Prince in acknowledgment of his success in "downing" his adversary, and pressed M. Rouvier, who had taken the vacant portfolio, to agree to an international conference on the affairs of Morocco. M. Rouvier being fully aware that the French nation was dead against any policy of warlike adventure in Europe or in Morocco, promptly came to terms with Germany. The Conference is to be held, and the exclusive position conceded to France by England in Morocco will be subjected to a very heavy German discount.

DID GERMANY THREATEN WAR?

The other version differs from the above chiefly in the minimising of the German menace. It is the interest of M. Rouvier's friends, say these sceptics, to exaggerate the German danger in order that he might pose as the saviour of the peace of Europe. But in reality the Germans never meant war—never menaced war. The secret message from Berlin is a myth. Germany was determined to have the Conference. But to obtain that it was not necessary to brandish the sabre. Germany was much too well advised

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as to the essentially pacific sentiment of France to believe that it was necessary to menace a rupture of friendly relations. M. Rouvier realised that France did not care enough for Morocco to refuse to face the risk of seeing her claws clipped by a Conference. So he got rid of M. Delcassé, whose fall was a natural and legitimate corollary of the crippling of Russia, whose Minister he was.

ENGLISH GERMANOPHOBES.

When I repeated these arguments to the Rouvierists, they replied that they knew better. It was all very well to argue that things could not happen, which, as a matter of fact, had happened, as every one in the Ministry knew very well. The fact of the matter was simply this. The Germans had taken alarm at the persistent malignant anti-German campaign preached in the English Press. Thanks to Mr. Lee's indiscretion, Admiral Fitzgerald's frank avowal, and thanks to the writings of the advocates for an immediate descent upon the German fleet before it became too strong to be tackled, the German authorities believed it was quite on the cards that the British Government might at any moment order a practical descent upon Kiel after the precedent of Copenhagen. The reconstitution of our naval bases, the unguarded talk of distinguished admirals, the persistent invective hurled against Germany by Colonel Maxse and his friends in the *National Review*, by Mr. Strachey and his staff on the *Spectator*, by Dr. Dillon in the *Contemporary*, and by Sir Rowland Blennerhassett and other contributors to the *Fortnightly*, not to speak of such freelances as Mr. Arnold White, nearly brought Europe to the verge of a terrible war. For it was as well known in Berlin as it was in Paris that the calculation in Ministerial headquarters in London was that nothing could save the party from a crushing defeat at the next General Election but a war with Germany.

BRITISH HELP FOR FRANCE.

Upon this calculation M. Delcassé made his book. According to the Rouvierists, he was met more than half-way by the British Government. If Germany attacked France, not only was the British fleet to be let loose on German commerce and on the German navy, but an army of 100,000 British troops was to be despatched to reinforce the French, who can put two millions of soldiers into the field. The trifling difficulty that the British contingent would have to take the field without any other artillery than the old guns which were worn out in the Boer War appears to have been overlooked by these reckless dreamers in London and in Paris. We may be sure it was not overlooked in Berlin.

THE KAISER'S RETORT.

The Kaiser, knowing all that was on foot, determined to bring England to her bearings by a plain intimation that if we attacked his fleet, he would treat France as a hostage, invade her frontier, crush her armies, and levy an indemnity which would enable him to build a fleet twice as strong as that which the English might have destroyed. That was why he raised the Moroccan question. That is why he will keep it open so long as the Balfour Ministry remains in power. For the Kaiser believes that the British Government, which refused even to censure Mr. Lee, is capable of anything, and that there is a Party in England which is eagerly working to bring about a quarrel between France and Germany in order to provide a pretext for destroying the German fleet.

M. ROUVIER AND THE ENTENTE.

The fall of M. Delcassé, therefore, may be attributed to the encouragement he received in London for his chimerical dream of a fighting alliance with Great Britain against Germany. What then, I asked, of the *entente* with England under M. Rouvier? M. Rouvier, was the reply, is as much devoted to the *entente* as he is the resolute enemy of the alliance. M. Rouvier has always been a convinced supporter of good relations with England, and many years ago he declared that the union of the two Western powers was the corner stone of civilisation. But just because he is a strong friend of England, he refuses to play the part of a tempter to lure England into the hell of a Continental War. M. Rouvier, in short, is for peace, for friendship, for the closest possible relations between the peoples, for the friendliest fraternity between the Governments, but he is absolutely opposed to any and every attempt to convert the *entente cordiale* of peace into a naval and military alliance against Germany.

A CHANGE FOR THE BETTER.

The change, therefore, from M. Delcassé to M. Rouvier is one which every friend of peace in Europe should hail with delight, and it is especially a matter for congratulation to all true Englishmen, who are sick and weary of the endless alarums of the Jingoes. No foreign enemy has inflicted such injury upon the British Empire since the battle of Waterloo as our unfortunate country has suffered from the parricidal hands of the Jingoes who have directed our policy for the last ten years. M. Rouvier is for peace everywhere—peace and the *entente cordiale*, not only with Britain, but with all the nations with whom France has to do business. And in this respect he is entirely in accord with the British Liberal party, which in a few months will be installed in office.

THE CHARACTER OF M. ROUVIER.

Of M. Rouvier personally I have said but little. He is a man of mingled strength and weakness. He is antithetically mixed in temperament, in intellect, in character. He is a Southerner with all the dash, the fire, the *élan* of the South. But he is also a skilful financier, a laborious student, and most lucid expositor. Therein, again, he resembles Mr. Gladstone, whose genius for financial exposition made his Budget speeches works of art, and whose fiery eloquence made him the supreme demagogue in the best sense of our time.

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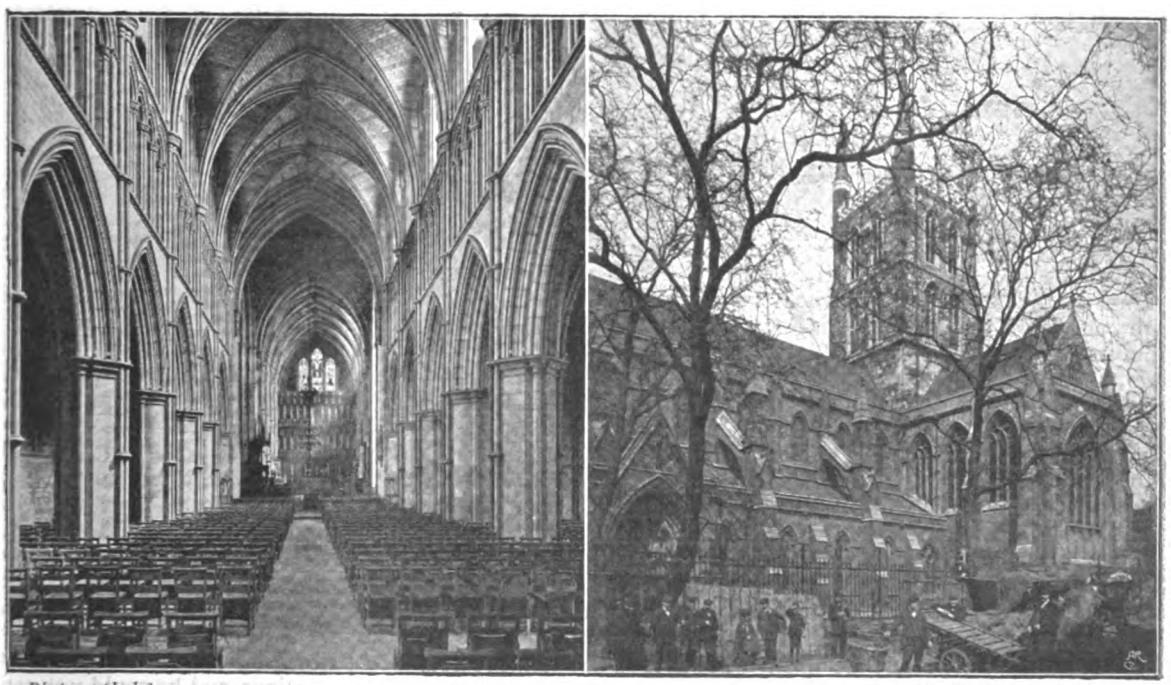
But M. Rouvier is more of an opportunist than Mr. Gladstone. Heaven forbid that I should deny the opportunism which characterised Mr. Gladstone. But Mr. Gladstone had great ideas, in the main religious ideas, which M. Rouvier lacks. Mr. Gladstone was a propagandist as well as an opportunist—an opportunist because he was a propagandist. M. Rouvier is not a propagandist. He is intellectually satisfied that certain lines of policy are preferable to other lines—he is, for instance, a free trader, a partisan of peace, a thoroughgoing Republican. But he is all these things subject to the constant necessity of carrying on from day to day. He is emphatically not a seer, or even a philosophic speculator. He lives from day to day, from hand to mouth. Therein he resembles Lord Melbourne rather than Mr. Gladstone. He will never do to-day what he can possibly put off till to-morrow. But when to-morrow comes, and he finds himself in a very difficult corner, then the very magnitude and complexity of his difficulties seem to give inspiration to his eloquence and infinite resource to his policy.

When forced into the tribune to defend himself against the attacks of his adversaries, says Claire de Pratz in an interesting sketch which she contributed some years since to the *Manchester Dispatch*, "he has often surpassed every hope of himself. Like a tiger at bay, he snarls and roars at his enemies. There is not only fervent strength in his speech, but great subtlety. His eloquence comes of pure inspiration. It is full of charm. He is a magnificent improviser, and few orators, if any, in modern times, have shown themselves more brilliant in repartee."

Such is the man who speaks for France to-day as no other Frenchman can, not even excepting President Loubet. As a faithful and loyal friend of peace, as the representative of the greatest of Western nations, and as the constant and devoted advocate of the *entente cordiale*, England pays him homage this day. It is thanks to him that the naval festivities at Brest and Portsmouth have lost their bitter after-taste. When they were planned by M. Delcassé, they were intended as a menace to Germany. M. Rouvier has extracted that sting.



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Southwark Cathedral: The Inauguration of which was attended by the King and Queen.

The Church—now the Cathedral—of St. Saviour's, Southwark, was originally the church belonging to the Sisterhood of St. Mary Overy, and is said to have been founded before the Conquest by Mary Overy, the daughter of a rich ferryman. The new Cathedral has been in the hands of the restorers for some years. In 1890, King Edward—then Prince of Wales—laid the foundation-stone of the new nave, and in 1897 His Majesty was present at the reopening service.

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Impressions of the Theatre.—X.

(19.)—"A MESSAGE FROM MARS." (20.)—GOMORRAH AT THE GAIETY.

THE illogic of confounding, under the generic term Theatre, all representations given on the stage was brought very forcibly home to me last month, when I witnessed on one and the same day "A Message from Mars" at the Avenue and "The Spring Chicken" at the Gaiety. It is difficult to conceive two pieces better calculated to bring into the clearest possible relief the difference there is between plays. "A Message from Mars" is everything that "The Spring Chicken" is not. Mrs. Grundy, in her most exalted state of prudishness, could not find a word, a look, or an act to which to take exception in the performance at the Avenue. At the Gaiety the master of the ceremonies at the Floralia of ancient Rome might find cause to blush. To confound them both under the same anathema is to repeat the blunders of the Fathers of the Church, who, in their wrath against licentiousness, launched their invectives indiscriminately against the whole female sex. Woman is a generic term that covers both Jeanne d'Arc and Nana, and on the stage there are plays which are representative of both.

(19.)—"A MESSAGE FROM MARS" AT THE AVENUE.

"A Message from Mars" is a compound of a fairy story and a morality play. It is a dramatic sermon in three acts, with the simplest of motives, and the most obvious of morals. It is a clever satire levelled against the egregious selfishness of the pampered pharisaic male, to whom his women-folks are but humble ancillaries existing for the purpose of ministering to his comfort. Three hundred years ago the wealthy, smug, complacent, middle-aged bachelor, who is admirably represented by Mr. Charles Hawtrey, would have been labelled Self-indulgence in a morality play, but that would be too obvious for our tastes. So he is Mr. Somebody or other—I forget the label—but he is Mr. Selfish all the time—a smug, complacent, self-deceived, self-centred man, who is so supremely concentrated upon his own selfish gratification that he has never realised that he is selfish. He is not a bad man in the ordinary sense of the word. He is a capital type of the man who does well to himself, who thinks well of himself, who is not a bad-hearted sort of a fellow, who is well-to-do, respectable, well furnished with all the maxims which afford a semi-virtuous mask to self-indulgence. He is embodied comfort. It speaks in every feature, in his fur-lined coat, his luxurious easy-chair before the blazing fire, his whisky and soda, his cigars, and above all in his calm acceptance, as a matter of self-evident right, of the petting and eager homage of the girl he is going to marry. When he fusses about his little comforts, he is not unkind; he accepts them as a matter of course. He is sure that the girl is in for a very good thing in marrying him, and it is but natural she should wait upon him hand and foot. He cannot lay his hand upon his cigar case. His *fiancée* rushes hither and thither, upstairs and downstairs, hunting everywhere for the missing article. While she has been so engaged he puts his hand in his pocket and pulls out the cigar case. "What a pity!" he exclaims; and when everyone else is thinking of the trouble he has given his lady-love, he adds, "I might have been smoking all this time." That is the kind of man he is. A man who has a thousand prototypes everywhere, being the natural products of an age where, the marriage market being overstocked with women, the man gives himself airs. But it has been so in every age. Poverty always fawns on wealth, weakness on strength, and the lord of creation has ever been apt to regard the homage paid to his power and his riches as a legitimate tribute to his own pre-eminent intrinsic worth. And he becomes so completely spoiled that it never even occurs to his smug, self-complacent mind that he is a very selfish fellow.

At the Avenue this selfishness displays itself in mere trifles, in the refusal to pay the tithe of mint, anise and cumin which man owes to society. The man coming in out of the cold of a winter's day, which strikes through even the thick folds of his fur-lined overcoat, curls himself up before his study fire and amuses himself with reading a paper discussing life in Mars. He has promised to take his *fiancée* and her aunt out to a dance. He flatly refuses to go. He refuses even to take the trouble to call them a cab, and when the difficulty is solved by the coming of a rival who takes the ladies off in his carriage, he is inclined to forbid the girl to go. Go she does, however, and he curls himself up once more to enjoy the warmth of the fire and its accompaniments. An engineer, once a great inventor, now a broken down tramp, forces himself into his presence and implores his assistance. The man is penniless and in rags. His wife is dead, his only daughter has disappeared. A partner swindled him out of the profit of one of his inventions, and he could not patent the others for lack of capital. Mr. Self refuses to help him to anything but whisky and biscuits, and the tramp departs.

Then Mr. Self falls asleep in his arm-chair over his treatise on the Canals of Mars, and as he sleeps he dreams, and until the end of the second act we see

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his dream as if it were a reality. Amid the heralding crash of thunder the stage darkens, and then from the far distance can be seen speeding towards us a visitant from beyond the limits of this earth. Nearer, nearer he comes, until at last he stands revealed in the library of Mr. Self, a graceful figure of a man, a cross between Apollo and Thor, a messenger from Mars. Mr. Self, not a little startled at this strange and unsummoned apparition, is informed that his visitant has been exiled from Mars for a fault against Otherdom—he had claimed for himself the exclusive credit of composing a chant in which he had enjoyed the collaboration of a friend since dead — and he was forbidden to return until visiting the planet whose name in Mars is never mentioned in polite society, but which begins with H, he had effected the redemption of the most selfish of all living beings. Therefore, he had made his way to England in the first place, and as in all England there was no more selfish being than Mr. Self, he had arrived to undertake the heavy, almost impossible task of redeeming the over-fed, self-complacent man by converting him to altruism. Of course Mr. Self does not see it, and won't believe it. "I'm all right," he says; "you can go back to Mars at once." As his visitant refuses to budge, he threatens to turn him out, whereupon the stranger stretches out his hand; he carries no magic wand, but instantly all the furniture reels and staggers to and fro, and Mr. Self is doubled up as if by a galvanic shock. A repetition of this dynamic treatment by the Martian reduces Mr. Self to abject submission, and he prepares humbly to meet his imperious visitor in the snow outside the house, where his women folk are enjoying their dance. There we find him in the bitter cold at the opening of the next act. After stamping to and fro for a time in the snow he decides to go away, and tips a policeman to find him a hansom cab. The Martian reappears, and by his magic power reduces him to obedience. A shivering beggar-girl implores his charity. He roughly refuses, and tells her to go home. "Give to her," says the Martian. "But I have no silver!" "Give her gold." Remonstrance being useless, he gives her a sovereign, and she departs blessing him. "Don't thank me," says Mr. Self, "thank him." Then down the street there is a sudden outcry. A poor man has been run over by a motor-car. Mr. Self refuses to go to his assistance. "That's for the police to do. Let them take him to a hospital." The injured man, surrounded by a group of lamenting friends and relatives, is brought forward to the centre of the stage, where the sorrowing wife does her best to attend to her husband. "Give to her," says the inexorable Martian. "But I have nothing left but notes." "Give to her; give to her all." Mr. Self, cowed into submission, hands over reluctantly notes to the value of £80, and the sufferer is borne off, while the doctor and others shower benedictions upon Mr. Self for his marvellous generosity. There is the rush and clatter of a fire engine. "What's that?" said the Martian. "Oh, a fire somewhere," says Mr. Self indifferently. "Won't you go and help?" "No," he replies airily, "the fire brigade will look after that." The Martian then warns him that as he is incorrigible he must himself endure the miseries with which he had refused to sympathise. A newsboy brings a paper which announces the failure of a bank, which entailed the loss of every penny he had in the world. A servant rushes up to tell him that it is his house that is burning, from garret to basement. Through the window of the ball-room he sees his rival proposing to his *fiancée*, and hears her accept his offer. He hears everyone condemn his selfishness and his worthlessness. They chuckle over the news of his disaster; they even deride his claim to be a man of science. Heavier and heavier fall the blows of misfortune, but still he is obdurate. Then the Martian makes a pass. The fur coat, the evening dress disappear, and Mr. Self stands a shivering, hungry, ragged tramp upon the kerbstone. As he is wondering where he can get something to eat, the old tramp of yesterday comes along. He is rejoicing in the fall of snow which means to him employment in clearing it away. Finding another tramp hungrier than himself, he gives Mr. Self the last of the biscuits he had received in the library, and he suggests to him the possibility of earning sixpence by clearing away the snow from the ball-room door. They agree to go partners in equal shares and set to work. But, alas! their hopes are disappointed. None of the guests will give them a coin. The old tramp, disappointed and wretched, falls fainting in the street. Mr. Self rushes to his assistance, and does all that he can to restore him to life and hope. "Put your hand in your pocket," says the Martian. He does so, and discovers a sovereign. "Partner," he cries with glee, "here's a sovereign. Shares, partner, shares." And his regenerative work complete, the messenger returns to Mars as mysteriously as he came.

In the third act we see Mr. Self regenerated. He wakes from his dream, finds his money in his pocket, gold, silver and notes. The evening newspaper tells him there is no truth in the failure of the bank, and he sees that his house is not ablaze. Again the rush of the fire engines is heard. The servant tells him that a large tenement house is on fire. He orders her to prepare soup for the refugees and departs to gather them in. Then his women folks come in with their escort, who proposes and is promptly rejected, as he deserves, for he is only another Mr. Self fashioned on other lines, and still unregenerate. He departs, and then Mr. Self returns, followed by a miscellaneous assortment of tatterdemalions. He is carrying a child who has fallen from a window, and with him is the old tramp. He orders them supper, refuses to allow the crippled child to be sent to a hospital; she is to be nursed in his own house. The old tramp discovers his long lost daughter, and Mr. Self, now

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transfigured into Mr. Unselfishness, is rewarded by the adoring love of the girl whom he is to wed.

It is a very simple but very pretty play, which holds the mirror up to selfish man and makes him see the thing he is in order that he might become the thing he ought to be.

(20.)—GOMORRAH AT THE GAIETY.

It was not until the evening of the day on which I saw "The Message from Mars" that I ventured to visit the Gaiety Theatre. As I did not want to be prejudiced against the stage by seeing it at its worst from an ethical point of view, I had hitherto given the Gaiety a wide berth. It was, however, obvious that if I had to form anything approaching to an accurate impression of the modern theatre, I must visit the typical stronghold of the musical comedy. So I went to the Gaiety Theatre last month. The Gaiety Theatre! As I came out I could not help recalling the ghastly jest of Mr. *Punch*, who represented one poor, wretched, draggle-tailed street walker accosting another as forlorn with the question, "How long have you been gay?" For the gaiety of the Gaiety Theatre is as the gayness of the gay women on the streets, as hollow and as base.

It is a disagreeable thing to have to describe in plain English for the ordinary reader the kind of thing that I saw at the Gaiety. The place was full of well-dressed men and women. The *jeune fille* was there in force, and her young man. The scenery on the stage was very pretty, the dresses were very bright, and there was absolutely nothing to be objected to in so far as the costumes went. The music was a pleasant enough jingle. The grouping of the dancers and their dresses made a kaleidoscope of the stage. There was plenty of bustle and melody and laughter. All this may be fully and frankly admitted. But as for the piece itself!

I said somewhat strong things about Mr. Pinero's "Wife Without a Smile." But the whole of "The Spring Chicken" was little better than a magnified, glorified dancing doll. When I left the theatre I was appalled to think that such a performance can be applauded nightly by thousands of well-dressed English people without a word of protest from the press. But the fact stares one in the face. The play is no doubt an adaptation from the French, but not even the lax and indifferent society of Paris would allow such a play to be performed before a theatre half full of young girls. The *jeune fille* in Paris does not haunt the Palais Royal. Her English sister has the free run of the Gaiety. And this in plain Saxon is what they see.

In spring, sings the poet, a young man's fancy lightly turns to thoughts of love. At the Gaiety for "love" read "lust." In spring, runs the Gaiety variant, the lust of man becomes so ungovernable that the husband becomes adulterous. It is almost a profanation of adultery to apply such a term to the promiscuous animalism which reigns supreme on the stage of the Gaiety. Adultery may be, and often is, idealised by love. Of love in "The Spring Chicken" there is not even the remotest glimmer. The whole musical comedy is one long presentation of lust, unredeemed by a single spark of sentiment. The whole thing is reduced to the level of monkeys at the Zoo. It begins with the suggestion of a mother-in-law to her daughter that the only way in which it is possible to keep your husband from committing adultery in spring time is to mix a sleeping powder with his soup. It ends with the mother-in-law drinking by mistake an aphrodisiac mixed by her husband, who intended to drink it to stimulate his passions. It takes immediate effect, and the woman rushes about the stage seeking to embrace her husband, who, dreading the consequences of his own potion, flees from her passionate pursuit.

The first act is laid in a lawyer's office, much frequented by applicants for divorce. The head of the establishment is the younger husband, whose passions are roused by the arrival of spring. He locks himself into his office with frail clients, and accompanies them to restaurants of ill-fame. The first verse of the opening chorus defines with blunt particularity the ethics of the Divorce Court:—

If we live in the land we love
We must love in the land we live,
Where our joy is the thirst
That we satisfy first—
An excess we've all learned to forgive.
But when Nemesis waits on us,
And we realise all too late
That the fountain is dry,
Then it's hither we hie
To consult an able advocate.

The obligation to break the Seventh Commandment could hardly be more cynically set forth.

We have heard a good deal of the comic dramatists of the Restoration. But I doubt whether Wycherley or Congreve ever compressed into any of their comedies a more compact mass of dirty allusions and adulterous suggestions than those which pretty young girls make on the Gaiety stage for the edification of the British public. A wife, for instance, sings how her husband, after a visit to Paris alone on Sunday, murmurs in his sleep "Marguerite" and "Oh, my little Marie." She finds in his pocket a bill for a hat, "And what do you think is the meaning of that?" And the answer is in the refrain repeated exultingly by the chorus and welcomed with laughter by the audience, "Of course, I don't know, but I guess." And so it goes on. There are four more verses, the audience laughing and applauding as it "guesses" at the adulteries which seem to a Gaiety audience so exquisitely funny.

I suppose I am old-fashioned, but I am certainly not squeamish, and I have frequently brought down upon my head the denunciations of the conventional respectable prudes of both sexes because I have ventured to discuss seriously problems of sex and to describe evils which it seemed to me the duty of

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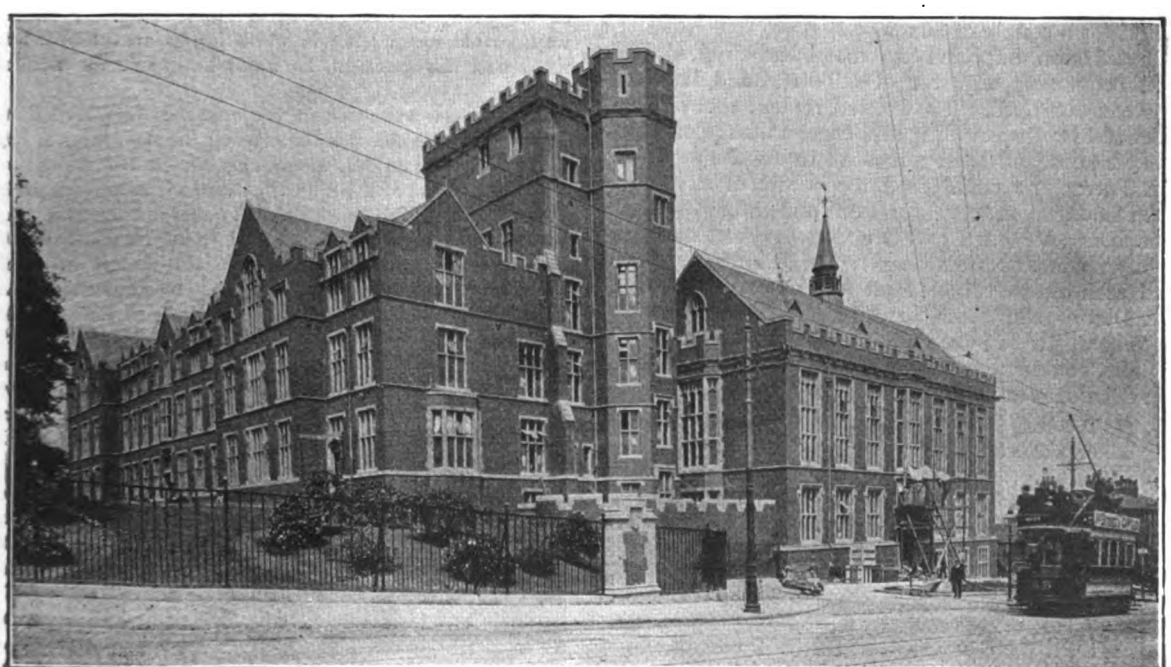
law and society to suppress. But how comes it that this prudish, proper, virtuous English society has not a word to say in condemnation not of a play of illicit love—for there is not a scintilla of love to irradiate the putrid filth—but of the glorification of libidinousness. The hero of this pestilent and pestiferous farrago of filth frankly avows that his adulteries in spring time are in no way prompted by any affection or romantic attraction to any one woman:—

I'm fond of any blonde
If any blonde be fond of me;
I'll let a sweet brunette
Come walking in my company.
I'll smile a little while
At any shade of maid you bring;
I'll kiss that one or this,
I'm not capricious in the spring.

Now, do not let anyone suggest that this is nothing more than the innocent dalliance of a young man and a maid in the pleasant time of May. A play which opens in the office of a divorce court lawyer and closes in a house of assignation, while the middle scenes are devoted to the making of appointments to be kept in *cabinets particuliers*, has no place for innocent affection. It is accepted as the normal thing that wives should betray their husbands, that husbands should be false to their wives. The restaurant, "The Crimson Butterfly," with its head waiter who sees wonders through the key-holes of "private and particular apartments," is not exactly the kind of institution to which one would desire to introduce our boys and girls. The whole thing is evil to the last degree. Everyone is pawing with vice, hinting at it, grinning at it, indulging in it. The whole duty of man in springtime is to be false to his wife with the first woman whom he can induce to accompany him to the nearest *cabinet particulier*.

It is the morals of the Cities of the Plain served up in the Strand for the delectation of the most moral, the most virtuous community in the world. If all plays were like "The Spring Chicken" the Puritans were right in shutting up the theatre. And I begin to understand the old bitter jest about the early Christian who died in the theatre and went to Hell. When Peter complained the Devil had no right to a Christian, the plea was barred by the Fiend's rejoinder, "I found him on my premises and I took him."



Photograph by] *[Campbell and Gray.*

Sheffield's New University Buildings, opened by the King and Queen on July 12th.

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Torrey: Ingersoll and Paine.

INTERVIEWS WITH DR. DIXON AND MR. MONCURE CONWAY.

LAST month I received a great number of letters from readers in all parts of the country commenting, for the most part very sympathetically, upon "A Little Homily upon a Well-known Text," published in our last issue. Among these letters I regret to say I did not receive any communication from Dr. Torrey. Neither, somewhat to my surprise, has there been any discussion of the question raised by the Torrey correspondence in the religious press, with the exception of *Ethics* and the *Free Thinker*, whose religion is not of the conventional or Christian type. I have received many earnest appeals to publish the whole correspondence, to which I have hitherto returned a deaf ear. Dr. Torrey has not yet expressed any regret, neither has he offered any justification for his slander of Colonel Ingersoll. Neither has he made any *amende* for the false suggestion conveyed by the words which he used about Thomas Paine. I add some additional data which I venture to hope will convince him how urgently such action is required on his part.

(1) COLONEL INGERSOLL: INTERVIEW WITH THE REV. DR. DIXON.

When Dr. Torrey was challenged as to Colonel Ingersoll, he took refuge behind the Rev. Dr. Dixon. I was, therefore, very glad when one morning last month the Rev. Dr. Dixon, accompanied by Mr. Putterill, the secretary of the London Mission, and a representative of Messrs. Morgan and Scott, waited upon me at Mowbray House. I had no idea the "one Dixon" to whom I referred was alive, and I was pleasantly astonished on learning that he is still in the flesh, and this month will occupy Mr. Spurgeon's pulpit for a couple of Sundays.

Dr. Dixon informed me that I had libelled him, had been most unjust to Dr. Torrey, and had blasphemed our Lord. To which I replied that if I had libelled him I was willing and eager to make whatever *amende* he might desire; that as to my dealings with Dr. Torrey, he could read the whole of the correspondence, which speaks for itself; and as for my alleged blasphemy, all that I had done was to reveal our Lord to my readers as the Almighty in His infinite wisdom had seen fit to reveal Him to His contemporaries. Dr. Dixon then asked me to publish the following statement, which I read aloud in the presence of my visitors, commenting upon it as I went along. I print the document as received:—

Mr. W. T. Stead,
Editor of REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

My Dear Sir,—The reference to me in your article on Dr. Torrey and his criticism of Thomas Paine and Robert G. Ingersoll as "one Dixon who had libelled Ingersoll by asserting that he was paid by the publishers of obscene literature in America to support them in polluting the minds of Youth," prompts me to ask of you the privilege of giving your readers the facts in the case, that they may judge for themselves.

While I was Pastor of the Hanson Place Baptist Church of Brooklyn, N.Y., I learned that some young men were reading Ingersoll's works, and that they were deeply impressed by them, because they had been led to regard him as an ideal man. I, therefore, determined to read him for myself and investigate his record, with a view to bringing the facts before these young men and the public. The result was a series of lectures on "Ingersollism."

Among many other things I learned from Mr. Anthony Comstock, Secretary of the "Society for the Suppression of Vice," that Mr. Ingersoll represented the vendors of obscene literature and pictures in their efforts to secure the repeal of what was known as "The Comstock Laws," against sending obscene literature and pictures through the United States mails; that these laws had no reference to liberal writings like Ingersoll's, and could not, by any sort of twisting, be so construed as to include them.

I made the direct charge that R. G. Ingersoll represented these smut-dealers, and thinking that he was of course their retained attorney, I used the phrase "paid to pollute the minds of the young of this generation." Mr. Ingersoll, the next week, wrote me a letter in which he declared that if I did not retract this statement, he would bring suit for malicious libel.

My reply was a two-column article in the *New York World*, in which I gave the proofs sustaining the statements as I had received them from Mr. Comstock. R. G. Ingersoll's name stands at the head of a list of fifty thousand persons petitioning the Congress of the United States to repeal these wholesome laws, and Mr. Comstock testified that Ingersoll was in Washington as the representative of the dealers in obscene literature and pictures, who were seeking by all means, fair and foul, to open the United States mails again to their traffic in obscenity. Their first effort was to poison the minds of the Congressional Committee against Mr. Comstock, whose Christian character has ever been above reproach, and who has with martyr spirit devoted his life to the protection of our homes and schools against the flood-tide of literary filth which he discovered was pouring into them.

When Mr. Comstock came before the Congressional Committee, he saw in the hands of each member a book he had never seen before, entitled "The Crimes of Anthony Comstock," in which his father was accused of robbing the United States mails and training his son in the same nefarious business. The witnesses who came before the Committee were nearly all men whom Mr. Comstock had at some time in the past arrested, prosecuted, and sent to jail. Simultaneously with this proceeding, communications were sent to all the leading dailies in the United States full of lying statements against Comstock. And back of this whole movement, according to his own confession, as will soon appear, stood R. G. Ingersoll.

The Congressional Committee, after full investigation, reported as follows: "The Petition of R. G. Ingersoll and others

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is denied because the United States mails are not intended for the transmission of obscene literature."

Ingersoll's suit for libel led me to investigate his record from early infancy up to date, and I have access to material for his biography, which, in the interest of truth, ought perhaps to be published.

You and others have a mere surface view of the man, which first became current through an article by Judge Black in the *North American Review*, in which he said that he had been in Ingersoll's home, and regarded him as an ideal husband and father. I held the same view until after the searching investigation, which cost me no little time and effort.

Ingersoll refused to allow the suit to come before a jury, which I tried to bring about, that the facts concerning his career might be made known. He first brought it before a judge on some technical objection, which the judge set aside. He then brought it before another judge on some other technicality, which was also set aside. At length he wrote me through his attorney that he was willing to acknowledge that he did represent the vendors of obscene literature and pictures in their movement to have repealed or modified the Comstock Laws, but *he was not paid for it.*

If, now, I would admit that I had no proof that he was paid for his service he would dismiss the suit. My reply was: "I hope that for the sake of your own reputation you can prove that you were the paid attorney of that vile crew, for, if you did it for the love of the dirt, the moral tone of the act was a hundredfold worse. I therefore accept your confession as positive proof of the charge I made against you."

Within a few days the suit was brought before a judge who gave his decision that it was not libellous to say that a lawyer was paid for his services; so that the whole case was reduced to one issue—Did R. G. Ingersoll represent the vendors of obscene literature and pictures in their efforts to have the "Comstock Laws" repealed, or did he not? If he did, the charge is not libellous, because true; if he did not, the charge is libellous, because not true. Mr. Ingersoll's attorney, of course, knew that I had his letter confessing that he did represent them, but was not paid, and the suit was immediately dropped.

London, July 25th, 1905. A. C. DIXON.

There was another page dealing with the general drift and character of Colonel Ingersoll which Dr. Dixon in consideration struck out with his own hand as not strictly pertinent to the question at issue between Colonel Ingersoll and Dr. Torrey.

What does all this come to?

With one exception, it adds nothing material to the evidence. But it reveals the genesis of the libel, the animus of the libeller, and the worthlessness of the evidence on which his case rests.

The libel is now traced home to Mr. Comstock, who is named by Dr. Dixon as his original authority for stating that Ingersoll represented the vendors of obscene literature in their efforts to pollute the youth of America. But a more prejudiced witness could hardly be named. Ingersoll was assailing the Comstock Law because it violated the liberty of the mails, and was capable of being used to suppress not only obscenity but also free thought. Comstock in his reports habitually confounds Freethinking with Free Love, and brackets obscenity with blasphemy. The Minister responsible for the Aliens Bill would hardly be regarded as a trustworthy witness in support of a libel charging Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman with being the representative of all the vicious criminals of the Continent, paid to support their invasion of England.

Mr. Comstock, according to Dr. Dixon, told him that Ingersoll was in Washington as the representative of the dealers of obscene literature. Colonel Ingersoll was in Washington, it is true. He lived there; it was his home. He was not there as the representative of obscene literature any more than Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman is in London as the representative of the crooks of Paris and the *souteneurs* of Brussels. To suggest that Ingersoll's presence in Washington was due to his alleged representation of smut-dealers is to suggest a falsehood to give colour to a libel.

From beginning to end of all this business there is only one fact which is a fact brought forward to justify the libel. That fact, which has never been disputed, which has, in fact, been constantly asserted by the friends of Ingersoll, is that he signed a petition to Congress which asked not for the transmission of obscene literature through the mails, but that the Comstock Laws should be "repealed or materially modified so that they cannot be used to abridge the freedom of the Press or of conscience."

Colonel Ingersoll's action was limited to the signing of this petition.

Mr. Comstock and Dr. Dixon declare that the Comstock Laws could not by any sort of twisting be construed so as to include liberal writings like Ingersoll's. But that is just where Colonel Ingersoll differed in opinion from these gentlemen, as Liberals differ from Tories as to the possible abuse of the Aliens Bill to limit the right of asylum which Britain offered to the penniless victims of religious persecution. Ingersoll may have been mistaken, but his action in signing the petition was governed by his belief that the Comstock Laws as they stood abridged the freedom of the press and of conscience.

If I had been an American citizen at the time, I would have signed the petition. While recognising the zeal and good intentions of Anthony Comstock, I regard the inquisition which the Comstock Law establishes over mail matter passing through the United States Post Office as utterly indefensible and intolerable. There is no doubt that this was Colonel Ingersoll's declared belief. As he wrote to a correspondent (August 21st, 1879):—

> The only reason a modification of the present postal laws is necessary is that at present, under colour of those laws, books and pamphlets are excluded from the mails simply because they are considered heterodox and blasphemous. . . . Every minister and every layman who charges me with directly or indirectly favouring the dissemination of anything that is impure retails what he knows to be a wilful and malicious lie.

The animus of the original libeller is clear. And not less clear, unfortunately, is the eagerness with which the secondhand libeller places the worst

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possible construction upon everything that Ingersoll did.

I must honestly confess that the attempts to damn Ingersoll by identifying him with men whose crimes he had denounced is an outrage I do not say upon Christian charity but upon decent good faith.

Yet Dr. Dixon, after describing the operations of the smut-dealers, actually ventures to assert:

"Back of the whole movement, according to his own confession, as will soon appear, stood R. G. Ingersoll."

This is monstrous. Mr. Foote might as reasonably say, "Back of the Inquisition and all the abominations of the river of religion stands Jesus Christ. . . . who said, I come not to send peace, but a sword." For Ingersoll never in any way directly or indirectly made any such confession as that imputed to him.

Dr. Dixon says that :—

Colonel Ingersoll wrote me through his attorney that he was willing to acknowledge that he did represent the vendors of obscene literature and pictures in their movement to have repealed or modified the Comstock Laws, but he was not paid for it. If, now, I would admit that I had no proof that he was paid for his service, he would dismiss the suit.

This does not profess to be a copy of Colonel Ingersoll's letter, or rather the letter of his attorney. And I do not hesitate to deny in the most absolute terms that either Colonel Ingersoll or his attorney ever made any such statement as that "he was willing to acknowledge that he did represent the vendors of obscene literature and pictures." He could not have made any such acknowledgment, because it was contrary to the fact. What he may have said was that he did not object in the least to the statement that he had signed a public petition, which was also signed by vendors of obscene literature, and therefore it might be urged that he was acting with them, but that he wanted a withdrawal of the charge that he was paid to represent them. This, of course, to a controversialist as prejudiced as Dr. Dixon may seem the same thing as a confession that he represented the smut-dealers. But it is not the same thing. It is a very different thing. Dr. Dixon's case hangs upon this letter. Let him produce it, or, if it is destroyed, let him produce a copy of it. Until the text of the letter is before us, it is impossible to accept Dr. Dixon's statement as an authentic version of what Ingersoll's attorney wrote. My reason for being so positive about this is because Colonel Ingersoll, so far from representing smut-dealers, always denounced them and their wares with the most uncompromising ferocity.

Dr. Dixon asserts that he never denounced them until he was whipped—that is to say, until after the Congressional Committee rejected the prayer of the Petition. This is not correct, as the following reference will show. The Congressional Committee reported on May 1st, 1878. On March 18th, 1878, nearly two months before the decision of the Committee was announced, Colonel Ingersoll wrote to the *Boston Journal* explaining his point of view in the most explicit terms. He wrote :—

No one wishes the repeal of any law for the suppression of obscene literature. For my part, I wish all such laws rigidly enforced. . . . From the bottom of my heart I despise the publishers of obscene literature. Below them there is no depth of filth. And I also despise those who, under the pretence of suppressing obscene literature, endeavour to prevent honest and pure men from writing and publishing honest and pure thoughts.

A year later, when he resigned his vice-presidency of the Liberal League, which was not the body that got up the petition for the modification of the Comstock Laws, but which afterwards expressed its sympathy with the movement, Colonel Ingersoll made an emphatic speech, once more affirming his position. He said :—

The law against sending instruments of vice in the mails is good, as is the law against sending obscene books and pictures. . . . I am not in favour of the repeal of those laws, I have never been, and I never expect to be. . . . I cannot, and I will not, operate with any organisation that asks for the unconditional repeal of these laws.

In 1892, about the time Dr. Dixon published his libel, Colonel Ingersoll offered to pay a premium of a thousand dollars a word for each and every word he ever said or wrote in favour of sending obscene publications through the mails.

I think that is enough to show that Dr. Dixon is mistaken in being absolutely certain that Colonel Ingersoll first supported and then threw over, first represented and then denounced, the vendors of obscene literature.

As to the tone of Dr. Dixon's letter to Ingersoll's attorney, I need say nothing. I hope that he himself is heartily ashamed of it. But to speak of the alleged "confession" as "positive proof" of the truth of the libel is to trifle with words.

With regard to the question as to who was responsible for the fact that the case was not pressed, opinions differ. According to Dr. Dixon, Ingersoll dropped it. According to Mr. Griffen, Ingersoll's attorney, "the case finally petered out. It was for Mr. Dixon to take the next step after the action which I had taken. He did not do so, and, as a matter of fact, Ingersoll was tired of the case and so was Dixon, and there it ended."

That, however, is a matter of minor importance. The essential fact clearly stands out that Ingersoll, instead of being the advocate of obscene literature, was its sworn opponent. That being so, from both Dr. Dixon and from Dr. Torrey an *amende* is due to the memory of Ingersoll.

(2) THOMAS PAINE: INTERVIEW WITH MR. MONCURE CONWAY.

It was my good fortune to meet Mr. Moncure Conway last month in Paris. The veteran biographer of Thomas Paine is still at his old quarters in the Hôtel de Strassburg, Rue de Richelieu. He was naturally much interested in the little controversy with Dr. Torrey as to the character of the great American.

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Mr. Moncure Conway, who bears his years as lightly as ever, plunged at once *in medias res*.

"You put the case very well," said he, "but you might have put it even more forcibly. The facts as to the relation of Paine to the Bonnevilles were not fully known to me when I wrote his biography. Since I finished that book, information has come to me from many quarters which establishes more clearly than ever how monstrous was the accusation that was brought against Paine."

I asked him what was the nature of the new facts.

He replied. "First let us set the old facts in a clearer light. Before Paine reached Paris he was the object of the hero worship of the Republicans, and in particular of the Bonnevilles. It was because of this hero worship that the Bonnevilles named their eldest boy after the American revolutionist who became his godfather. It is not an uncommon method of showing respect. Even I have several boys named after me. But hitherto it has always been assumed that the last thing in the world a faithless wife would think of is to call the offspring of her wrong-doing by the name of what you call the co-respondent. Besides, the lad Thomas Paine Bonneville was born before Paine ever met the Bonnevilles. Paine, as you know, was thrown into prison, where he nearly lost his life. When at last he was liberated, he was nursed back into life and health by the Bonnevilles. For five or six years they boarded and lodged and nursed him at their own expense. When Paine left his property, or part of his property, to the Bonnevilles, he was but repaying the debt which he had incurred in these troublous days in France."

"Dr. Torrey suggests that Bonneville could have left Paris if he pleased. What truth is there in that?"

"None whatever. Paine, Bonneville and the other Republicans of that group had at one time regarded Napoleon as the star of the Republic. It was at that time—not 1789, but later—that Paine dreamed dreams of establishing the Republic in England. That was the object he had in view. Not the armed conquest of England by France, but the beneficent intervention of the Hero of the Revolution for the purpose of overthrowing the Monarchy and establishing the Republic in England. Napoleon and Paine exchanged some pretty compliments upon the subject. Napoleon said every friend of humanity in Europe should sleep with 'The Rights of Man' under his pillow. But it came to nothing. Paine, Bonneville and Co. began to discover that their hero had aims of his own. Bonneville went so far as to call him 'Cromwell.' In return Bonaparte suppressed Bonneville's paper, threw Bonneville into prison, and placed Paine under surveillance. Afterwards, by the intervention of the American Minister, Paine was permitted to leave the country. Bonneville was forbidden to quit France. A year after Paine crossed the Atlantic Madame Bonneville with her children escaped to America. So far from having taken another man's wife from him and living with her, Paine appears to have been somewhat embarrassed by her arrival. Instead of living with her he vacated his house at Bordentown, Massachusetts, in order to provide her with a home, while he himself went and lived in lodgings at New York. He was then nearing his seventieth year. Madame Bonneville felt lonely at Bordentown, where she was among total strangers. Paine then brought her to New York, where she kept house for him until his death. Considering the way the Bonnevilles had sheltered him he could do no less."

"I agree," I replied, "although Dr. Torrey thinks such conduct outrageously indecent on the part of the old man. But what is the new fact?"

"In my researches in the National Library in this city," said Mr. Conway, "I came upon a letter the existence of which had been unknown to me. It seems that, so far from Paine having taken Bonneville's wife away from her husband, he did everything he could to induce Napoleon to free Bonneville from surveillance and to allow him to rejoin his wife in New York. Paine, finding that Madame Bonneville was thrown on his hands at New York, took the only steps in his power to disembarrass himself of the responsibility of housing her and looking after the children by writing to Madison, then candidate for the Presidency, asking him to write at the same time to Livingstone, the American Minister at Paris, requesting him to use his influence to induce Napoleon to permit Bonneville to leave France, and to forward a letter to Bonneville imploring him to seize the opportunity, and to come to America at once. Madison was busy electioneering. He put the letter in his desk and forgot all about it. There it remained until after Paine's death. He discovered it afterwards, and sent it on to Paris. The original letter, which is in the library here, is endorsed by Bonneville with a lamentation that this great cry from the heart of his friend had not reached him until it was too late."

From which additional information it is more than ever evident that, in dealing with this episode of Paine's career, Dr. Torrey has called good evil, and has poured out his censure upon a man for performing a pious act, which it was his imperative duty as a man to perform.

Once more I ask Dr. Torrey, before he appeals to another British sinner, to stand up and make confession before his countrymen to set him the example. There is ample room at the penitent form for Dr. Torrey himself.

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How Must We Treat the Coloured Peoples?

A SUGGESTION BY MR. L. HADEN GUEST.

THE industrial organisation of the coloured races is one of the outstanding facts of the immediate future, and how to meet the competition of this largely cheap labour will be a matter to be most seriously considered by all statesmen. But the main lines of policy are clear: nothing will serve but a courageous attempt to level up the standard of life and wages of the coloured peoples to something approximating to that of white labour.

It is very doubtful whether there do exist any fundamental differences between races sufficiently great to interfere with their equal participation in industrial civilisation. The reluctance of the negro, for instance, to enter industries rests very firmly on his reluctance to submit to degrading conditions and low wages. The negro is a proud man, and no more capable of being treated as an abstract economic factor than anyone else. It is very necessary, however, to discover if there are any inherent differences of capacity that will make any race not worth a reasonable minimum wage from the white point of view, and therefore will inevitably prevent any one people from attaining a respectably high level. For myself, I have yet to meet the coloured men who differ from the white men in this way.

MUST WE SEGREGATE RACES?

But if the "unfit" do exist in Africa or Asia, then they will have to be treated, as we shall have to treat our "unfit" in England, by a rigorous segregation, physical and economic. Here we come on the aspect of the question of the coloured peoples that is continually cropping up. The question, in fact, only exists apart from the other questions of the treatment of Labour, for convenience' sake, because these coloured peoples are so many, the lands they inhabit so vast, and their resources in the hands of capital constitute such an unparalleled opportunity for the accumulation of wealth.

It is, however, very important to clear up this question of the capacities of the coloured races at an early date, because if any races do exist who are incapable of reaching a relatively high standard of life, we must take steps at once to protect them from industrial exploitation, and ourselves from the effects of that exploitation. There is a large mass of information available scattered in Blue-books, and probably a *résumé* of this information, in the hands of a small committee, would give us at least the main lines of our requirements and direct us to the regions where our knowledge is deficient.

This Committee of Enquiry might be appointed by Parliament, but it would need very wide terms of reference, and it should in any case contain representative coloured men. If some learned society, however, could be induced to take the matter in hand and get semi-official recognition for its committee, the findings would probably be of more value, and free from any bias towards maintaining the *status quo*.

All those races who are not deficient must be rigorously dealt with, and their difficulties specially considered. We must map out for them an elementary education at least as useful to them as ours is to us, and in addition supply them with the chance of obtaining an industrial training. The natives in South Africa hunger and thirst for education. Our difficulty would be the provision of an education to meet them. I can well remember the complaints I heard in South Africa of the untrustworthiness of the native servants, because "they would be studying grammar" when they should have been minding the baby or stirring the soup; and the picture remains in my mind of an evening school in Basutoland, of the short dried grass of the kopjes in the moonlight, and the Maluti mountains looming up in the background. To the school came the procession of young boys mounted on ox-back, and laughing and larking with one another after the long day's work, herding sheep and cattle in the blazing sun.

The enthusiasm of that procession in the moonlight, those naked figures on the oxen with their tossing horns, has in it, I think, something significant for the future. And at the Cape of Good Hope, where one sees what native life can develop into, the signs are even more portentous. Dr. Abdurahman, coloured member of the Cape Town Council, visiting his patients in his motor, gives one to think, as no less do the lawyers, wealthy merchants, and skilled artisans of that unknown community.

There does not seem to be anything which the coloured man cannot do, nor any position to which he cannot rise. And when one realises that among these men the fire of Socialism is burning, and that they are definitely organising the coloured people of South Africa into a political federation, one can only be amazed at the Colonies blind to these facts and serenely promulgating native regulations, based on the assumption that the coloured man is a different creature from the white man, a "savage," or a "barbarian."

It is certainly useless relying on the Colonial Governments to initiate the needed reforms. There is hope, however, in the Imperial Government, and more still in the revival we may hope for in the missionary movement. Nay, we almost need a purely secular mission movement directed to education and to getting into touch with the leaders of native life. We can do nothing without the co-operation of native leaders, and we ought to instruct our magistrates and administrators to aid and assist them in every possible

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way. On the other hand, we need not forget that the native has only just emerged from the stage of tribal life when the instincts of co-operation are exceedingly strong. Instead of endeavouring to break up tribal institutions, we should endeavour to metamorphose them into some form of union suitable to civilised conditions, making them the foundation for all kinds of co-operative schemes and trade unions. In Europe we are slowly re-learning the value of human co-operation, which the barbarian has never forgotten. If we can adapt his institutions to modern conditions we shall save him much suffering. We shall enable him to feel a moral basis for his life in the transition from the old to the new, and save him from his present wandering in the no-man's-land as a masterless man.

EDUCATION AND INDUSTRY.

But not on education alone can we rely in order to level up the coloured peoples. We must make them self-respecting, abolish all but absolutely essential Pass Laws, introduce trade unionism among them, and insist on some kind of a test of capacity before a man is allowed to be employed in any industry, just as in England we insist on boys below a certain age showing a school certificate before being permitted to be employed. This test would have to be a real one, and vary in different places. It is just as absurd to impose a test on an educated "Cape boy" or Malay as to allow a horde of primitive barbarians from Uganda to come into civilisation without passing any test whatsoever.

In connection with Uganda, and the interior of tropical Africa generally, we need very seriously to consider whether we ought not to practically close these areas to outside civilisation pending our coming to some decision with regard to the main lines of a policy of treatment of the coloured races.

We have a gigantic task before us. The preliminary estimate of the capacities of the coloured peoples is great enough, and the provision of a mechanism of special education and industrial training is greater still. The reform of the laws especially applicable to natives, and of native taxation, is not such a big task, although the endless local differences complicate it immensely. Yet with some stimulation from the Imperial Government the Colonial Governments should be able to carry it through.

But even then we are only at the beginning of our work, for, with the best will in the world, it is impossible to expect that we shall be able to level up the standard of living among the coloured peoples to anything like the white standard for a great many years. Meanwhile, what are we to do? Protection for the products of our industries threatened by coloured competition has been suggested, but is hardly to be discussed. We can, in fact, rely upon nothing but the quickening of the feeling of national and Imperial responsibility within us, that shall lead us to recognise that the relatively high standard of life that white labour maintains is one of the most precious possessions of our corporate life. To do this work we must call particularly on the Labour Organisations, who know that upon the standard of wages and living of our working population our prosperity as white nations depends. If we allow the competition of the coloured peoples to drag down the level of our standards, our whole civilisation will be dragged down with it. And these evils we can only combat by national and local organisation of industry with the deliberate purpose of conserving it. It is not impossible that in, say, twenty years, the Lancashire cotton trade will be engaged in a life-struggle with competing centres in India, China and Japan. Nothing can then save the industry but the intervention of the State, which shall assume control and carry the industry on in the interests of England.

We must be ready to municipalise and nationalise in order to preserve our very existence, and we must consistently attack the home Labour problem until we have solved the questions of unemployment, poor wages, bad housing, and the rest of the questions that centre about the standard of living, in such a manner as to be secure from any severe industrial disturbance within our own boundaries. But we need to take a very much wider sweep in our considerations of the coloured peoples than we have ever hitherto done. The victory of Japan over Russia is a victory of the coloured peoples over the white, but only perhaps the first victory of many, and the loss of Russia's fleet in the Tsushima Straits is only an inconsiderable catastrophe beside the industrial slump that is a possibility of the future.

One does not wish to depict too luridly the dangers of a yellow and black industrial peril, but if one reflects on the power of organised capital at the present day, and the possibilities of industrial organisation in the East and in Africa, there can be certainly no limit to possibilities.

Is it too much to hope that the question may be brought forward in the House of Commons? Here is a topic worthy of the best energies of the Labour members. The matter should be adequately discussed, and the main lines of a policy laid down at the very earliest possible date.

Fortunately, however, coloured men are men like ourselves, and entertain no sinister designs upon our future. They appreciate the benefits of our civilisation, and would willingly enter it; and if we extend to them just ordinary kindliness and human consideration, and obtain the co-operation of their leaders in the task of emancipating them from their old life, we shall have done more towards coming to a solution of our difficulties than the conclusions of hundreds of Royal Commissions can give us.

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LEADING ARTICLES IN THE REVIEWS.

EVIDENCE AS TO REINCARNATION.

STARTLING EVIDENCE BY COLONEL DE ROCHAS.

THE July number of the *Annals of Psychical Science* opens with what, in many respects, is the most startling and amazing paper published for many a long day in the metapsychical press. Hitherto there has been a lamentable lack of evidence as to the truth of the doctrine of reincarnation. If the experiments reported by Colonel de Rochas in the paper entitled "The Regression of Memory" can be relied upon, it would seem that we are on the verge of a scientific demonstration of the truth of the doctrine.

THE REVIVAL OF MEMORIES.

Colonel de Rochas begins his paper thus :—

It is known that in certain cases, and especially during the last moments of life, the memory of the past returns, often with intensity and remarkable precision. For some years I have been able to establish that the phenomenon could be experimentally brought about in certain subjects by putting them to sleep by means of longitudinal passes; in this way they can be made to retrace, to go back over, every phase of their existence.

When, by means of transversal passes the subject is brought back to his normal state, he goes through the same phases, this time in the order in which they really took place. In this way he returns to his actual age, whilst, by the opposite process, he becomes young. It has been possible to verify that the souvenirs thus awakened were exact, and that the subjects took, successively, the personalities corresponding to their age.

The startling discovery which he has now made is that it is also possible to revive memories of previous incarnations.

THE SUBJECT AND HER ASTRAL BODY.

The experiments were begun on the suggestion of Mrs. Besant in December, 1904. The subject was Mlle. Marie Mayo, the daughter of a French engineer, who spent a part of his life in constructing railways in the East, and who died there. She was, until the age of nine years, brought up at Beirut (Syria), where she was taught to read and write in Arabic; she was then brought to France and placed under the care of an aunt who lives in Provence.

By means of longitudinal passes Colonel de Rochas puts her to sleep and passes her through the first state of lethargy into somnambulism, and then into the third state of lethargy, where—

she exteriorises herself, and feels my sensations even when I do not touch her, provided I do not go too far away [fourth state]. She commences to see a blue phantom form itself to her left. In her fifth state she sees a red phantom on her right.

When her astral body is completely exteriorised it detaches itself from the physical body, and she sees, about one yard away towards her left, a bi-coloured blue and red phantom joined to the physical body by a fluidic cord of the thickness of a finger.

I produce the waking state by means of transversal passes. The astral body enters again into the physical body without dividing itself into two, into a red phantom and a blue phantom.

The astral emanation dissolves in different substances according to the psychic state of the subject. The general solvent is water; but silk absorbs this emanation in persons whose spirit is already evolved, and does not allow it to radiate.

When Colonel de Rochas asked her to designate the spot where her *spirit* is, she replied, with a little hesitation, that it is like a white flame, like a luminous finger, between her present body and her tiny astral body.

THE MODUS OPERANDI.

The astral body assumes the shape at the period at which the real body is asked to live over again. Colonel de Rochas says :—

In proportion as Mayo becomes younger in her present life, she sees her astral body assume a progressively younger form. She perceives the face and hands fairly distinctly; the rest of the body is much more indistinct.

I ask her how old she is: she replies eighteen years. I tell her to return to the age of sixteen; she sees her present body transform itself accordingly; likewise for fourteen, twelve and ten years of age.

When she is ten years old I ask her where she lives. She replies "Marseilles"; which was true, and of which I was not aware.

At eight years of age, she is at Beirut, which is still true. She remembers the people who frequented her home. I ask her how *Bonjour* is said in Turkish, she replies *Salamalee*, which she has forgotten in her waking state.

At 4 years old she is again at Marseilles.

At 2 years old she is at Cuges in Provence [exact].

At 1 year old she can no longer speak; she contents herself with looking at me and replying "yes" or "no" by nodding her head.

Further still into the past, "she is nothing more" ["*elle n'est plus rien*"]. She feels that she exists, and that is all.

Further back still, she is all "in the grey," and remembers having had another existence.

THE PROCESS OF INCARNATION.

Having got his subject to go back beyond birth, it occurred to the experimenters to see if they could revive the memory of her previous existence :—

I make her go back progressively into the past up to the age of six . . . four . . . three . . . to the moment of her birth . . . in her mother's womb . . . further back still. She tells me that something impelled her to reincarnate and that she came down to her mother when the latter was *enceinte*.

Mayo confirms the fact that she [her astral body] only enters her body [physical] a little while before birth and then only partly. Before that she is not in the tiny body but around her mother. Yet she begins to feel some sensations of one and the other; when she comes into the world she has one very clear sensation, that of breathing. She says, "My astral body took form when the umbilical cord was cut."

HER LAST INCARNATION.

The subject, being asked to go further back before she entered into her mother's body, says that she was then in the grey, having come there as the result of the suicide of her previous incarnation, Lina :—

Lina was the daughter of a fisherman in Brittany; she married at twenty; her husband was also a fisherman; his name was Yvon; she does not remember his family name. She had one child, who died at the age of two; her husband perished in a shipwreck. In a fit of despair she threw herself into the sea from the top of a precipice. Her body was eaten by fishes. She felt nothing at the moment, but after death she rose up into the air. She there saw luminous beings, but she was not permitted to speak to them. In this state she did not suffer and did not

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grow weary. She tried, but tried in vain, to find her husband and her child. She was neither happy nor unhappy.

When the subject lived over again the life of Lina, she went through the pangs of childbirth and the agonies of drowning.

HER INCARNATION AS A MAN.

Colonel de Rochas then made his subject go back to the period beyond Lina's birth. She said :—

She is in the "dark." She suffers and cannot explain the kind of suffering; it is not a physical suffering, it is something like remorse. She remembers quite well having lived in the time of Louis XVIII. when she was a man named Charles Mauville. He began public life as a clerk in a Ministerial office at Paris. [I try in vain to obtain the precise localisation of this office and the minister's name.] At that moment people fought constantly in the streets; he himself killed some people, and he took pleasure in killing; he was a wicked man. People had their heads cut off in public thoroughfares. When he was fifty years old he fell ill and left the office. He died soon afterwards. He is able to follow his funeral.

HER PREVIOUS INCARNATION AS A LADY.

The memory of the subject is then pushed back to the childhood of the wicked Mauville, and back still further.

Before this, she was a lady whose husband was a gentleman attached to the Court; her name was Madeleine de Saint-Marc. At the moment when I question her for the first time, she is twenty-five years of age, she is pretty, and married to a courtier, Gaston de Saint-Marc.

She goes to Versailles and speaks familiarly of the King, his Ministers, and his mistresses.

She has known Mdlle. de Lavallière, who was very much in sympathy with her; she hardly knows Madame de Montespan. Madame de Maintenon displeased her.

She went to church to hear Bossuet, and furiously refused to grow older. But,

continuing the transversal passes, I bring her to forty-five years; she dies of consumption; I witness a short death scene, and she enters into the "dark."

YET ANOTHER INCARNATION AS A CHILD.

Colonel de Rochas then tried to push her still further back. He says :—

I succeeded, in fact, in bringing Mayo back to the state of a child who died quite young; but the tension appearing too great, I did not persist.

Here, however, we have a circumstantial account in detail of three distinct previous incarnations, obtained by a hypnotised subject under test conditions by an expert researcher.

IF——?

Colonel De Rochas says :—

If we could prove that the personalities "played" by subjects had really lived, we should have a proof of very great force in favour of the survival of the soul and of its successive reincarnations. Unfortunately that proof has not been obtained.

All that he can say is that the circumstances described are not improbable. In other cases anachronisms occur natural enough, considering that the revived memory uses the familiar terms of contemporary life to explain its recollections. Colonel De Rochas says :—

Are we to assimilate these phenomena to mere dreams? Certainly not. There is in them a constancy, a regularity, which we do not find in ordinary dreams.

The vista of bewildering possibilities which this opens up in theology, in history, is appalling. I never wished to be hypnotised before; but if I could thereby read the story of my pilgrimage across the ages, the temptation would be very great.

HENRY V. AND SIR JOHN OLDCASTLE.

IN the *English Historical Review* Mr. W. T. Waugh rewrites the story of Sir John Oldcastle. It appears that Sir John was the fourth husband of his third wife, who brought him the Cobham estates, and, apparently, a seat in the Upper House. Until 1410 there is no sign that Oldcastle had become a Wyclifite. There is a letter extant, sent in that year by Sir John to the Hussites in Bohemia, congratulating them on their advance in Wyclify. He served Henry IV. and his son with fidelity and distinction. In the year of Henry V.'s accession the Archbishops and other clergy went to the King and charged Sir John with notoriously favouring error and heresy. Mr. Waugh proceeds :—

The King thanked them for the information; but he was not the man to abandon a faithful servant without making an attempt to turn him from error. After reminding Arundel of the close friendship existing between Oldcastle and himself, and of the respect due to one of knightly rank, he asked the Archbishop to delay further action till he had done what he could to turn Oldcastle from the error of his ways. If his attempts should come to nought, he promised to hand the heretic over to the Church and to lend whatever aid the secular arm could afford. The clergy grumbled; but nothing was to be done but to accede to the King's request, and they had to go away and dissolve Convocation with the knowledge that Oldcastle was still at large and, to all appearance, as prosperous as ever. But through the whole affair, which must have been most disagreeable to him, Henry acted straightforwardly. He did his best to save his friend, but at the same time he felt bound to do his duty by the Church. During the next two months he left no stone unturned in order to lead Oldcastle back to the "fold of Christ." But persuasion proved quite useless. According to the Protestant writers of the sixteenth century Oldcastle thanked the King for his efforts, and declared himself anxious to remain a faithful servant of the Crown, but "the Pope and his clergy he would not obey." No open breach had taken place by the middle of July; for on the 20th of that month Henry undertook by letters patent to pay by Michaelmas, 1414, four hundred marks which were owing to Oldcastle and others. About a month later, however, while Henry was at Windsor, matters came to a crisis. The King, exasperated by what he considered Oldcastle's obstinacy, broke out into fierce invectives against him, and Sir John, *plenus diabolo*, refusing to submit to this attack, went off without leave and shut himself up in Cooling Castle. The King promptly wrote to the Archbishop, who was then near Chichester. In his letter Henry put the whole case of Oldcastle in the hands of the ecclesiastical authorities.

Oldcastle, however, refused to obey the Archbishop's summons. How afterwards he was arrested and imprisoned does not appear in the ordinary accounts, but Mr. Waugh finds in Bale, who quoted from an old London document, that Oldcastle went to the King with a declaration of his faith, announcing also that he had appealed to the Pope. The King was much displeased, arrested the knight, and flung him into the Tower.

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TRIUMPHANT ASIA.

THE JAPANESE VICTORY AND ITS RESULTS.

THE *Atlantic Monthly* for August sees in the victory of Admiral Togo, notice to quit from Hong Kong. "What Japan will demand for herself, in all essential particulars, she will demand for her neighbours."

WHAT ABOUT HONG KONG?

The era of aggression, unjust exactions of so-called indemnities, and arbitrary seizures of territory, will be ended for ever. This hardly need be said, but it is of such immense importance that it must be given place here. Russia must get out of Manchuria, and stay out. Further than this, the Tsar must abandon his dream of empire upon the Pacific. In like manner, France must cast aside that secret scheme of hers—the scheme of acquirement of the entire southern tier of Chinese provinces, by which she has hoped to rival Great Britain in her Indian empire. Germany will recognise the limit to any further expansion of her colony at Chiao Cho in north China. Great Britain will doubtless return Wei Hai Wei, seized by her when Russia took possession of Port Arthur, to its rightful owner. And it is not beyond the bounds of belief that Hong Kong, for years the greatest smuggling depôt in the world, may eventually be given back to China, from whom it was wrested at the conclusion of the first Opium War.

"It must constantly be kept in mind that this is not merely a war between Japan and Russia." It is a war of Asia, fighting for the rights of Asiatics, against the aggression of Europe.

A NEW ANGLO-JAPANESE TREATY.

The *Quarterly Review* ruefully contemplates the necessity for a new treaty with Japan. The reviewer says :—

A grave decision will, indeed, have to be taken when the war draws near its end, as to whether we should merely continue the limited alliance with Japan in something like its present form or whether it should be extended into a more or less complete offensive and defensive alliance. The scheme for a direct defence of India by the use of Japanese troops does not attract us, although indirect defence by the despatch of a Japanese expeditionary force against the point of Russian territory nearest to Japan would not be open to the same objection. It is generally assumed that Japan desires a full alliance; but this is far from certain, although she is prepared to send a force to India, at least as a demonstration of her common interest with ourselves. If the British alliance with Japan is to be strengthened, it is to be hoped that care will be taken about its terms.

Our first object must be to keep on good terms with the United States and with France, for which purpose we ought to be free from complete entanglement in an offensive alliance, which, moreover, is opposed to our unbroken practice. This great object, as well as the secondary purpose of retaining an open door in China, we can secure by a limited alliance.

WHO IS RESPONSIBLE FOR THE WAR?

Major-General Wilson, in the *Annals of the American Academy of Political and Social Science*, discusses the possible settlement of political affairs in the Far East. He points out that at the close of the Boxer outbreak all the Powers were acting in concert with each other, and the writer is convinced that if the concert had been continued, peace would have been ensured, and the principle of Chinese independence and equal opportunity for trade for all foreign Powers. He holds it certain that Japan sought a *modus vivendi* with Russia, but failed; even made proposals for a friendly alliance, but was rejected. When they were rejected the Japanese turned towards Great Britain, who received them with open arms. The writer proceeds to say of the Anglo-Japanese alliance :—

This treaty was signed on January 30th, 1902, and became known to the world about March 1st following. That it broke the concert of the Powers cannot now be doubted. It changed the situation materially and made it certain that war would follow at no distant day. Indeed, it is generally believed by people who do not, in such great matters, yield to their sympathies, that but for this treaty Japan would not have begun war when she did. If this is so, it is evident that the blame, if any exists, must rest equally on Great Britain and Japan, and that in the end the consequences will probably be divided between them according to their vulnerability and the power of Russia.

Discussing the probable terms of peace, the writer says of the Japanese :—

They will probably stay on the continent this time, come what may. And this makes a permanent disturbance of the balance of power in Eastern Asia. It brings about a state of "unstable equilibrium." It inaugurates a new epoch in the history of mankind. It becomes an encouragement to every Asiatic people. It means Asia for the Asiatics. It means that the white man is no longer to dominate the yellow man. It means that the period of spoliation has come to an end. It means that Japan is awake. Finally, it means that China must also awake, and that the two will awaken all Asiatic mankind. It makes Japan the hegemon—the ruling people of the Asiatic races—and will surely turn every element of discontent in Asia towards her for instruction and guidance.

From which it appears that Great Britain, in stepping aside from the concert of Powers and making a separate treaty with Japan, has become responsible for the war and all its consequences, among the rest the raising of this cry of "Asia for the Asiatics," which will necessarily make trouble for her in all her Asiatic dominions.

ENGLAND AND AMERICA VERSUS JAPAN.

In the same *Annals* Mr. J. H. Hammond, of New York, discusses American commercial interests in the Far East in a way which forms a fitting sequel to Major-General Wilson's forecast. He says that Japan's suzerainty over Korea, and possibly Manchuria, will render her the most formidable competitor of the United States in the Far East. He proceeds :—

America's interests in this respect will undoubtedly run counter to those of Japan. Japan is the one nation, as I view it, which can compete with us for commercial supremacy in that part of the world. The contest will undoubtedly be a bitter one, not only because of our conflicting commercial interests, but it will be aggravated by those racial antipathies even now agitating our Pacific Coast States. In that section there is a strong movement to extend the principle of the Chinese Exclusion Act so as to include Japan also in its provisions. Retaliation will naturally follow on the part of Japan, who will have it in her power to obstruct our trade with the Orient, for she will not show the same unprotesting submission as has China hitherto.

In any case, he predicts, whether by aid of an indemnity from Russia or from other sources, the Japanese are certain to secure themselves by a very powerful navy. What this means for America the writer proceeds to state :—

Their naval preparedness will require that we also shall keep powerful squadrons on the Pacific. True, the completion of the Panama Canal will make our entire navy more mobile. Still, we are now vulnerable in the Pacific at Manila and Honolulu,

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and strong Pacific squadrons will be our policy of insurance as the outcome of the Japanese victories. And not only must we ourselves build fresh fleets, we must cultivate the closest relations possible with that other power which has also great Pacific possessions to protect—from Tasmania and Sydney to Puget Sound; from Singapore and Hong Kong to Wei-hai-wei.

The war involves then that we, and Great Britain also, must maintain formidable naval forces, with strong Pacific bases, and that the most intimate relations must characterise the diplomacy of the two great English-speaking races.

The English admiral, Chichester, said at Manila to the admiral of another fleet, "Only Admiral Dewey knows what I should do in a certain contingency." That, perhaps, without any formal alliance must be the unbroken relationship between the American and British admiralties.

Putting the two articles together, the whirligig of time seems likely to bring about strange revenges, if the British alliance with Japan be proved to have led to the war, to the ascendency of Japan in Asia, and to an Anglo-American alliance against Japan to thwart her intended ascendency in the Pacific.

A STRONGER POWER IN ASIA THAN JAPAN.

Admiral Melville, writing in the *Annals of the American Academy* on important elements in naval conflicts, supplies another proof that our American kinsmen are by no means contemplating Japanese ascendency with equanimity. The writer says:—

Just as soon as China recognises the fact, as Japan has done, that the business of modern war simply requires her to subordinate the classic and philosophic teachings of Confucius and Mencius to a thorough knowledge and application of modern sciences, the world may find that there is, perhaps, a stronger power in Asia than even Dai Nippon. The Chinese are patient, faithful, quick to learn, ready to follow a brave leader, and fearless in death. As one contemplates the industrial and military possibilities of these people, it is not a visionary prophecy which foretells that the Tartar, either on his own account or under the tutelage of Japan, may become a military power of such formidable strength as to be capable of asserting her right to enact such reciprocal exclusion laws, against countries which have excluded her citizens, as her people may consider essential to the maintenance of domestic peace and to the development of her manufacturing growth. It may also be possible, that when Japan realises that what she has secured by conquest from Russia can only be held from China by the maintenance of a great standing army in Manchuria, she may turn her eyes southward and behold in the Philippines that which we may then be only too glad to dispose of—a territorial goal which her people may regard as logically within the sphere of her commercial influence.

THE JAPANESE BOOM: A WARNING.

A warning note is uttered by Thomas F. Millard in *Scribner's Magazine* as to the possible fruits of Japan's victory. He does not hesitate to declare that the Anglo-Japanese Alliance was the creation of British antipathy to Russia, and

the alliance was the immediate forerunner of the war. From the moment it was concluded the war was a foregone conclusion, fully determined upon by Japan, no matter what may be asserted to the contrary, and any opinions formed out of other views lead up a blind trail.

He suggests that American sympathy with the Japanese is due to the British channels through which information concerning Japan has principally come. The Japanese censorship, says Mr. Millard, is less liberal than the Russian, yet it entirely escapes the lavish censure heaped upon the Russian. Japan, in fact, he suggests, owes a very large part of her reputation to a carefully engineered newspaper boom. Against its idealising effect he would warn his countrymen. He says:—

If the average person in America and England now finds himself imbued with an impression that Japan is a miracle among the nations; that her national purposes and ambitions point straight along the path of universal altruism pure and undefiled; that she is generously sacrificing the blood and substance of her people in the cause of right and the broad interests of humanity and civilisation, in a war unjustly and unexpectedly forced upon her; that the Japanese people are the most patriotic, the most agreeable and the "cutest" ever known; that the Japanese soldier is the bravest the world has ever seen, and his standard of military excellence unattainable by Westerners; if he has somehow gathered all this, and much more of the same sort, it is not at all surprising. Here is the rubbish pile which must be cleared away before any intelligent grasp of the immediate issues of the Far Eastern question may be had.

He says that Japan is ruled by an oligarchy, just as Russia is ruled by an oligarchy. There was a wide difference of opinion concerning the war among Japanese statesmen. He does not hesitate to say:—

The plain truth is that the time is still far off when Japan can be dealt with except as an Oriental nation, and diplomatic intercourse or policy that does not keep this in view runs the risk of committing an error that may be very grave in its consequence.

He bids his countrymen be on their guard against the subtle extension of Japanese demands. The impression is being quietly diffused that the whole of Korea and a third of Manchuria should fall to Japan, under the title of the Liao-tung.

THE MEANING OF MANNERS.

CAPTAIN G. A. HOPE in the *Grand Magazine* gives the origin of some modern fashions. The custom that requires a man to take off his glove before shaking hands with a woman is traced to the days of armour, when men wore iron gauntlets which would be apt to injure an unarmed hand. The custom of taking off one's hat is referred to the same period. On arriving at a castle in the old days a man took off his helmet on entering the hall to show his host that no evil was expected. The military salute means that the soldier would be glad to take off his helmet if the exigencies of discipline would allow. The custom of firing artillery salutes sprang from the praiseworthy desire of showing how perfectly you trusted your visitor by emptying all your guns just before he came within range. The guns were loaded at first, but, probably to avoid accidents, blank rounds were substituted. The custom, on board a man-o'-war, of saluting the quarterdeck as soon as you come to it is said to come down from the time when a crucifix was always placed at the stern of a vessel, and was saluted by everyone coming on board. There are other curious survivals of an almost forgotten past mentioned by the writer.

THE *Cornhill Magazine* for August is very readable, but its quotableness is in inverse ratio to its readableness.

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IRELAND AND JAPAN.

AN INSTRUCTIVE CONTRAST.

IN the *Irish Rosary*, a bright monthly magazine conducted by the Dominican Fathers, the Rev. Ambrose Coleman continues his sketch of "Japan To-day." He notes that Japan, with a population of 47 millions, contains only 15 million acres under cultivation, or 13 per cent. of the land:—

Ireland, with its twenty million acres, three-fourths of which are under crops or pasture, has exactly the same amount of cultivable land, and yet is only able to support a diminishing population of four and a quarter millions. In Ireland, the land where cows increase and men decay, we possess about ten million large quadrupeds—that is, two and a half for each unit of the population. Japan, on the contrary, is only able to feed three million quadrupeds, including 1,500,000 horses, and 1,300,000 horned cattle, making the proportion of one animal to sixteen units of the population. Carrying the contrast still further, while Ireland imports most of the cereals from abroad to feed her people, Japan not only feeds her enormous population on the same amount of cultivable land that we have, without any assistance from other countries, but is able to export agricultural produce. Japan is the most congested district in the world, the ratio of human beings to the land being twice as high as in China, with its teeming population of four hundred millions. To bring the case home to ourselves, it is just as if the whole population of England and Scotland had to live here in Ireland, and obtain their whole food supply from the area of land now under pasture and crops, no food being imported from America or any other country.

NO PARASITE CLASS IN JAPAN.

Towards an explanation of this contrast, the writer remarks that rice, which is the principal food of the Japanese, gives two prolific crops in the year. He touches on a deeper difference when he says:—

Again, there is not a large leisured class in Japan which preys on the vitals of the population: riches are very evenly divided among all classes, and nearly everyone has to work in some way or other for the well-being of the nation. The evils of landlordism are not felt to any appreciable degree, the Government having bought out the old feudal proprietors and enabled most of the farmers to become peasant proprietors. Above all, there is no such thing as absentee landlords, like those who draw the millions of rent from us every year; no foreigner can own a foot of land in Japan. Though heavily taxed, it is they who tax themselves, and the money is spent in their own country, whereas we, after paying our just contribution, are overtaxed to the tune of three million sterling at least for the common needs of the British Empire.

OUR LIMITED AND COSTLY DIET.

It is only fair to add that the writer finds the chief reason of the difference in the Japanese spirit of economy, as opposed to the Irish and English and American wastefulness. The Irish neglect oats, supersede milk by tea, despise fish, and over-value flesh meat:—

As to the varied vegetables which grow so plentifully in our climate, and supply the various elements of nourishment to the human body, there seems to be a stolid determination among the working classes, in spite of long-continued economic teaching, to have nothing to do with any except the well-known cabbage and potato. On the other hand, the Japanese live on the rice, Indian corn, and millet, which they grow themselves; they drink their own tea, and smoke their own tobacco. They set a high value on the fish they catch around their coasts and in their lakes and rivers, and use meat but very sparingly. They utilise as important articles of diet not only various vegetables out of which they make soups, but different kinds of seaweed and nuts.

A JAPANESE DOMESTIC BUDGET.

By these means the Japanese blacksmith will live on 13s. a week, or 58s. a month. This is the monthly budget of a blacksmith living in a house of two rooms and supporting himself, his wife, his mother and two sisters:—

	s.	d.
House rent, one month	4	0
Rice	25	0
Fuel and light	4	6
Vegetables	4	0
Fish	4	0
Saké (rice beer)	1	0
Soy (Japanese sauce)	3	0
Tobacco	1	0
Hair-cutting and dressing	3	6
Use of the public baths	3	6
Pocket money	1	0
Sundries	3	6
	58	0

SMALL FARMS AND AIRY FACTORIES.

In Japan there are no large landed proprietors. The farms average about two acres. Twelve acres would be a large holding. Of the increase of factories the writer says:—

The Government is fully aware of the deteriorating influences on the workers if the manufacturers were allowed to run their factories regardless of all considerations except the making of money; so the best sanitary regulations have been made for the comfort and well-being of the operatives, who work in large, well-lighted, and well-ventilated apartments kept with scrupulous cleanliness.

A GREAT BOOK-COLLECTOR.

JEAN GROLIER.

THE July number of the *Art Workers' Quarterly* publishes an interesting article, by Mr. C. Ainsworth Mitchell, on Ancient Bookbindings. Incidentally it gives some information respecting Jean Grolier. Mr. Mitchell writes:—

The most celebrated of the early Italian binders was Aldus Manutius, the printer of Venice, in whose workshop was probably produced much of the work that subsequently made the name of Grolier known throughout Europe. It is questionable whether Aldus was himself a binder, and it is more than likely that the work was done by unknown Italian artists and gilders, some of whom were possibly induced by Grolier to settle in France.

Jean Grolier, Vicomte d'Aguisy, one of the greatest collectors of books, held an official position in Italy during the early part of his life, and it was largely owing to him that the Italian style of binding first became fashionable in France. The characteristic simple designs on Grolier's books with their motto, "Io Grolierii et Amicorum," are too well known to need description.

Grolier spent the last twenty years of his life in France, and died in 1565, in Paris, leaving a library of some 3,000 volumes, of which less than 400 are now known to be in existence.

THE chief attraction of the August *Windsor*, after Rider Haggard's serial "Ayesha," is the beautiful illustrated paper by Mr. Austin Chester on the pictures of Maude Goodman. They well exemplify her choice of "the niche of domestic idealism." Eighteen of her pictures are reproduced. Next may be put Mr. George Lorimer's copiously illustrated sketch of lighthouses and their various forms of illumination.

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THE ERA OF CHANGE IN RUSSIA.

RECENTLY APPOINTED COMMISSIONS.

THE anonymous writer of the Chronique in the *North American Review* for July, although very hostile to the Tsar, admits that he has shown an extraordinary degree of activity in appointing commissions. He says :—

The Tsar created a vast number of commissions, among which the following have attained a certain degree of notoriety : (1) Count A. P. Ignatieff's commission to ascertain how far it would be safe to give up the system of governing Russia by martial law tempered or aggravated by administrative discretion ; (2) Bulyghin's commission to prepare the ways and means for such a body of national representatives as will leave Autocracy absolutely intact ; (3) Goremykin's commission on the condition of the peasantry which has succeeded that of Witte, which followed that of Plehve—all of which were abolished before they had made any changes ; (4) Kobeko's commission on the needs of the press, of which the ostensible object is to make the press as free as is compatible with Autocracy, and the method is to employ commissioners of whom the majority are warm friends of repression—while these special pleaders were discussing theories, practical measures were passed against the press more stringent than ever had been adopted before ; (5) Kokofftseff's commission on the Labour Question ; (6) Saburoff's commission on the transformation of the Senate ; (7) Timofeyeff's commission on State insurance ; (8) Kutler's commission on the Income Tax ; (9) Izvolsky's commission on schools ; (10) Yermoloff's commission to find means for rendering the working of the educational institutions normal ; (11) Roop's commission to inquire into the surrender of Port Arthur. Over and above these commissions is the Committee of Ministers whose functions are identical with those of the Ministerial Council. And last of all comes the most recent of all commissions, which Nicholas II. composed of five Ministers and one Director, for the purpose of settling the land question without disturbing anybody or changing anything : the making of omelettes without the breaking of eggs.

And those are only some of the extraordinary bodies now sitting. There are a committee for the affairs of Finland under the chairmanship of Senator Tagantseff, a commission for the settlement of the question of religious toleration, and a committee for the reform of local self-government.

DR. DILLON'S PESSIMISTIC PICTURE.

Dr. E. J. Dillon writes in the *American Review of Reviews* on "The Progress of the Russian Revolution." He has dipped his brush into his blackest palette, and represents everything in the darkest of hues. Reforms are impossible, he says, because :—

Six paces forward and half-a-dozen backward would seem to be the rule followed by Russian officials in the work of administrative regeneration. They cannot with truth be accused of idleness, for they are all the time moving ; but neither have they made any progress. Every measure that comes to them to be fashioned into an instrument of reform is cast into their mill and rendered blunt and useless. And the Czar, who probably knows that this is so and that they cannot act otherwise, sees no way to charge any but them with the execution of his reforms. The consequences are what we behold.

Liberty of conscience is a delusion. It is a right which the bureaucrats make it unsafe to exercise. Still more diabolic is the crime which Dr. Dillon imputes to the officials in deliberately provoking civil war :—

The rulers of Russia fancy that if one section of the population were arrayed against the other the problem of how to preserve the autocracy would be solved. Hence, a mysterious force is constantly and methodically at work, egging on one element of the nation against another, instigating to robbery, arson, and murder in leaflets and proclamations printed by Government institutions, and spread by paid servants of the autocracy.

As one result of this system Dr. Dillon declares that the Tartars and the Armenians, who had lived for ages in peace and friendship, suddenly became sworn foes. "According to the Russian press the blood-bath was carefully organised beforehand." The authorities winked at the murders when they did not actually incite them. "Why are the governors not reprimanded or warned?" he asks. "Obviously because they are doing the will of their Imperial master," answer the Liberals.

"THE SOCIAL AVALANCHE" BEGINNING.

Dr. Dillon then adduces a number of gruesome incidents, and concludes :—

That Nicholas II. and his people no longer understand each other is now become distressingly clear in Russia—is, indeed, one of the central facts of the situation there. And the practical consequences emanating from it are in sober truth alarming. Anarchy and violence have usurped the place of law and order ; respect for property and for life has largely disappeared ; class is turned against class, race against race, and civil war in its worst aspects appears to have broken out in various districts simultaneously. The mutiny of the crew of the battleship *Knias Potemkin*, the revolt of the bluejackets in Libau, the barricades in Lódz, with their hillocks of dead and dying—are symptoms which he who runs may read. The beginnings of this social avalanche can be traced to the deliberate action of mischief-making government agents.

THE NEXT LIBERAL STEP.

Dr. Dillon announces the line that the Liberals will take :—

The Zemstvo delegates now intend, it is said, respectfully to request his Majesty to convoke a representative assembly within the next five or six weeks, and if their request be not complied with, to form provisional boards of government for the provinces. That move would probably turn the scales by giving the Liberals of all Russia a living centre around which to rally. The resolution in question is alleged to have been provoked by an attempt at further mobilisation. That the autocracy is still ready to sacrifice Russian lives, if not for the control of the Pacific, at least for a partial victory over the Japanese, is an open secret. It is but a few days since the official financial paper demonstrated to its own satisfaction that in a few months Japan will be bankrupt. Why not carry on the war until then? The nation's answer is audible in the crackling of rifles, the bursting of explosives, the din of civil war. The pity of it all is that the autocracy, which is compromised, gibbeted, and held up to universal opprobrium for upholding the *régime* by fomenting civil war, can win nothing by success, while it stands to lose all in case of failure. It is really risking its existence for the bureaucracy.

JAPAN AND ENGLAND AS "SAVIOURS OF SOCIETY!"

Nevertheless, Dr. Dillon has hope, though the means by which his hope is to be realised is apt to make one pause. While an American writer sees in an Anglo-American alliance the only hope of counterbalancing the hostile ascendency of Japan, Dr. Dillon sees in the forthcoming Anglo-Japanese alliance the only way of delivering Russia from her domestic misery. He says :—

Were it not the essence of rashness to forecast the upshot of the struggle between the autocracy and the nation, I should confess to a belief that absolutism will disappear before a coalition of all the intelligent classes at home and of the two great island powers abroad. Coercion in Russia and expansion

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in Asia are the characteristic accompaniments of the autocracy. Now the joint effort of all the articulate classes of the Tsardom, employing strikes and other forms of passive, and, unhappily, also active, resistance as weapons, may ultimately succeed in substituting constitutional government for one-man rule. But how and at what cost, one prefers not to think. But if it fail, foreign powers will achieve the feat indirectly.

For, turning to the policy of aggrandisement, which hitherto kept the civilised world in a state of almost continuous alarm, I have little hesitation in affirming that that element of periodic disorder will be entirely got rid of by the coming treaty between Japan and Great Britain, which must, and therefore will, guarantee the peace of all Asia. Any attempted modification of the *status quo* in that continent—as it will have shaped itself after the Washington treaty between the two belligerents—will be regarded by England and Japan as a *casus belli*, and will be hindered by the joint action of the allies. And this consummation, now quite certain, will, I believe, give such an impetus to the endeavours of the reform party in Russia that the autocracy cannot long withstand them. For absolutism at home is inconceivable without a forward policy abroad. As the one is doomed to go within the year—soon after the Anglo-Japanese alliance has been extended—the other will surely follow at no great interval, unless, indeed, it have gone before.

"THE FUTURE REPUBLIC OF POLAND."

IN the *World To-Day* for July Mr. Ivan C. Waterbury describes the preparations the Poles are making for self-government. The United States now contains about two million Poles. 40,000 are members of the Polish National Alliance, which is "a Republic within a Republic." The Prussian Minister for the Interior recently stated that the nucleus of a Polish revolutionary army was forming in Chicago, where officers were training revolutionists. The writer states that forty per cent. of the Russian Army now fighting the Japanese in Manchuria consists of Polish conscripts. The population of Russian Poland is over twelve million; of Austrian, seven; of German, three and a half million. As a result of Russian defeat in the Far East, the writer expects that Russia will be considerably democratised. Germany is tending more and more towards democracy. Austria is straining under the stress of many race and labour troubles; while "the Polish people will present the solid front of an enlightened, homogeneous organisation well fitted to form a Republic to serve as a buffer State." Poland dismembered is a graver menace to peace than Poland restored to independent life. So the writer says:—

It is expected that Austria will first propose the move to Russia, and that the two will then bring diplomatic influence to bear on Germany, with the result that each Power will restore its share of Poland to reduce the number of its domestic and frontier problems.

In the meanwhile, and with these hopes—

The Poles are making every effort to avail themselves of their approaching opportunities. They are conscious, as a people, that they are fitted for self-government and independence as they never were before, because they have learned the lessons of modern civilisation. They have developed a strong middle class to carry on industry and commerce, and to form a connecting link between nobles and peasants. Even the peasants have become a thrifty class, and many of their estates and farms today would have been the pride of nobles of the old *régime*. Ninety per cent. of the Poles in the United States own their homes. The new Polish Republic (*Rzeczpospolita*) would be a Republic in fact, and not an oligarchy, as of old. All the leading Poles and all their main patriotic societies, while doing their utmost to further the national movement, advocate Conservatism. All violent outbursts of immature elements are promptly discouraged. Illusions and abortive outbreaks must be avoided, the Polish national fund must be augmented, individual prosperity promoted, and young men educated both in universities and in military science.

WHO OPPOSE WOMAN'S SUFFRAGE?

'WHIGS, PRIGS, AND PIGS." LADY SELBORNE.

LADY SELBORNE contributes to the *Nineteenth Century* a two-paged note on "Woman's Suffrage From the Commonsense Point of View." She says that the really serious opponents of women's suffrage are Constitutionalists who are alarmed at the introduction of a new principle, chivalrous men who have such a respect for—

our sex that they are afraid of the contaminating influence of politics upon it, and those who, having associated much with the baser members of it, have a hearty and scarcely veiled contempt for all women. Whigs, prigs, and pigs, as I once heard them flippantly described; these all have a genuine fear that the concession of women's suffrage would be a national disaster.

Now let us see if there is any evidence that our sex unfits us to form sensible opinions on political matters, and to choose the best men for carrying those opinions into effect. I do not deny that there are many things that men can do which women cannot do. But what are these things? Women cannot be great composers of original music. But they can be politicians. Political ability, a capacity for the science of government, call it what you will, seems to be almost more common among women than it is among men.

Very few women have been queens or regents. They have never been selected for any special fitness. The accidental failure of male heirs, the death or absence of a husband, has suddenly placed the reins of power in their hands. In all ages, in all states of civilisation, what a large measure of success has attended their rule! The reign of a queen is almost always a period of progress and prosperity; and many nations, notably our own among them, have made their most conspicuous advances when under the government of a woman. Have queens been exceptionally emotional in their public acts? Have they sacrificed the welfare of their people to their private affections? Have they been lacking in courage to defend the national honour when necessary? I think no fair-minded man can deny that history would answer all these questions in the negative. Is it not probable that, as the sample is, so will the bulk be—that the humble voter will not be influenced by very different motives from those which have ruled the conduct of her more brilliant sisters? I commend this line of thought to all those, both men and women, who regard the proposed innovation as dangerous. Sane commonsense is a quality not more rare among women than among men, and that is after all the quality that is most valuable in political matters.

ARCHIBALD S. HURD, in the *Nineteenth Century*, writes upon "The Contest for Sea-Power: Germany's Opportunity." The said "opportunity" being for Germany to cease building ships. The fact that England is now in a very satisfactory position owing to the destruction of Russia's naval power is made the ground for the suggestion. If Germany stops building a fleet, then England and France may also call a halt, or rather continue their present moderate programmes. If Germany continues to build, then France and England will have to do the same. The Kaiser will hardly abandon his pet scheme of a formidable navy because it will cause England and France to spend more than they wish to.

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LANDMARKS OF AUSTRALASIAN PROGRESS.

THE *Australasian Review of Reviews* contains many items of interest as to the progress of our fellow-subjects at the Antipodes.

GOOD RESULTS OF WOMAN'S SUFFRAGE.

In the General Election recently held in South Australia we learn that the newly enfranchised women voters generally cast their votes for temperance men and good-living men. The women worked very earnestly on behalf of their favourites, and no candidate could afford to ignore their influence. The presence of ladies at political meetings had a steadying effect on the speakers and the audience, and meetings were now far more orderly than before the fair sex were allowed to vote.

THE PROTECTION OF THE ABORIGINES.

The West Australian Government has issued new regulations concerning the treatment of that State's aborigines. Members of the police force are prohibited from rendering assistance in compelling the return of natives to employers when such natives are not employed under legal contract, and to give every facility for written contracts being made between them and employers. Action is also to be taken to prevent the landing of Asiatics from pearling boats in parts frequented by aborigines, to prevent aboriginal women and girls going on board pearling boats, and to use the utmost vigilance in the detection and prosecution of offences against morality where girls are concerned. Aborigines are not to be arrested for cattle-stealing except when direct evidence is available, and when they are found with beef in their possession, and are charged with unlawful possession of it, only those who are found with the property are to be arrested. Moreover, no unnecessary witnesses are to be brought in. The recommendations by Dr. Roth with regard to the distribution of rations are also to be enforced, and in connection with the prisons, the use of the neck and ankle chains is to be prohibited.

AN ANTI-OPIUM MOVEMENT.

New Zealand prohibits the importation of opium. Australia does not. The result is the practice of opium smoking is spreading among the whites. The Chinese in Australia have taken the initiative in demanding prohibition:—

A meeting of the Chinese Reform League in Sydney was held the other day to point out to the Federal Government the extent of the opium evil, and to suggest the prohibition of the drug. The sincerity of the promoters of the meeting may be judged from the fact that many of them are engaged in the trade. Indeed, the chairman, Mr. Yee Hing, represented the firm which controls one-third of the opium trade in New South Wales. Yet he said that his firm was prepared to lose the business and the enormous profits that were made. The whole meeting gave an assurance that all present would do the same.

THE LATEST NEW ZEALAND PROGRAMME.

The New Zealand Government announces as its latest programme: Civil Service superannuation scheme. Extension of land for Settlement Act, and purchase of land for workmen's homes and erection of buildings. Utilisation of natural motive power. Increase of teachers' salaries, and salaries to be paid on a fixed basis, irrespective of attendance. Individualisation of native land titles. Royalties on timber and flax to be made local government revenue. Home nursing for workers' wives and families. Housing of workers and reduction in the cost of food and rent. Limitation of land holdings to be as follows:—Rural holdings, not to exceed 5,000 acres of first-class land, 10,000 acres of second class, or 20,000 acres of third class; urban and suburban holdings by persons or companies not to exceed 10 acres in extent and £50,000 in value. With these limitations, the State to have the right to take any land at 10 per cent. over the owner's valuation. Advances to Crown lessees up to three-fifths of the tenant's interest.

THE COMPETITION FOR "THE CUP OF THE FRENCH ALPS."

THE motor-car competition for the Cup of the French Alps as described in the *Century* by Sterling Heilig is a very singular sort of contest. As arranged by the Grenoble Syndicat d'Initiative it is "a race that is not a race":—

Each competitor, when he receives his maps and route-book, has loaned to him a watch with a twenty-four-hour dial, enclosed in a sealed metal case which permits one to wind it without being able to touch its works or modify the positions of its hands. There is nothing to prevent the tourist-racer starting on no matter what circuit at no matter what little village lost in valley or mountain. The essential thing is that it shall have an hotel-keeper who is one of the time-markers appointed by the Grenoble syndicate.

A list of these timing-hotels is printed in the back of each route-book. The tourist arrives in his automobile. Without putting foot to ground, he hands his watch and route-book to the hotel-man, has his hour of arrival marked, and then starts off, if he desires, to make a tour of the town or choose his hotel. Or he may speed on to the next timing-village, the only limitation being that all must go round the circuit in the indicated direction.

Once a competitor has his date and hour marked as quitting a timing-hotel, he is considered to be racing until his time has been taken as arriving at the next timing-hotel. Then he at once becomes again an ordinary tourist, at liberty to explore the town in an hour, or its environs in a month. When, according to his pleasure, he starts off again to continue the particular circuit, the same timekeeper must mark down the hour of starting on his route-book, according to the sealed watch which he carries, the watch itself being a mere measurer of hours and minutes. And so on, from stretch to stretch and circuit to circuit, until the whole eleven circuits be completed.

Another peculiarity of this extraordinary contest is that it is a race in which lost time cannot be made up, in which it would be small use to scorch. All speed over twenty-five kilometres (fifteen miles) per hour will be pitilessly marked down to twenty-five kilometres per hour in the final classification. This Syndicate obtained its first funds fifteen years ago, and since then it has organised its region, created stage lines, constructed hotels on the highest peaks, opened paths, organised circular trips, obtained rapid trains, and has brought about the completion of this network of Alpine roads. Switzerland has nothing grander.

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THE IMPERIAL LANGUAGE OF INDIA.

THIS is the title given by Shaikh Abdul Qadir, B.A., editor of the *Lahore Observer*, to Hindustani, in a paper in the *Asiatic Quarterly Review*. He says this is the only language that can in any sense be regarded as the language of the Indian Empire.

ITS EXTENT.

Of its area he says :—

The part of the country watered by the Jumna and the Ganges is, of course, its stronghold, and its sway is undisputed from Patna to Delhi; but its influence in one form or another extends from Peshawar in the North to Hyderabad in the Deccan, and, even in provincial areas which claim distinct forms of speech for themselves and have literatures of their own, it is not at all rare to find large numbers of people familiar with this Imperial language.

Under the Pax Britannica this area has vastly increased. The language now travels abroad, and is heard in China, in Japan, in England and in America.

ITS TEXTURE.

Its content is not less notable than its extent :—

Though yet in its infancy, it is proving itself capable of interpreting some of the subtlest thoughts of the best writers of English and assimilating some delicate terms of expression which were not long ago regarded beyond the capacity of any modern Oriental language. Its basis is the Sanskrit language, which has a literature superior to some and inferior to none of the ancient languages of man. The superstructure is furnished by literary Persian, which includes the influence of another great classical literature—viz., Arabic.

Its vocabulary has grown since its contact with English, and its style is receiving a strong impress from Western influence.

ITS GROWTH AND LITERATURE.

The Amir of Afghanistan adopted Hindustani language and textbooks in his college at Kabul. Russian military officers of Bukhara are being taught the same language. During the last decade 16,395 books were printed in Hindustani, a greater number than that of any other publication in India. Of the poets who use this language, he says :—

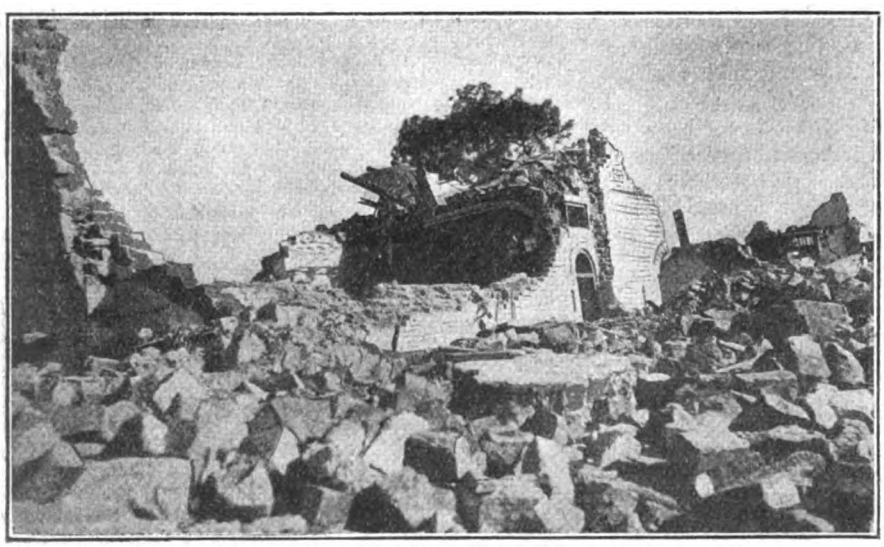
The *Diwans* of Dāgh and Amir, and of their illustrious predecessors, Zauq, Ghalib, Atish, Nāsikh, Mir and Saudā, can bear comparison with the verse of some of the best known Persian poets.

Ghalib is the best model of its prose. Its periodical literature shows marked improvement.

THE TRUE KEY TO INDIA.

The writer laments that, though the late Queen made an honest endeavour to understand Hindustani, London possesses no School of Hindustani. The writer makes a strong plea for the study of this language. He says :—

We often hear of the mysterious undercurrents of Indian thought, which the Western rulers of the land cannot penetrate, and which the Oriental is said to carefully hide from them. But the key to that mystery lies before the Western rulers in the literature of the country if they only take it up and try it. At present . . . . the official world in India moves in one direction, and the non-official mass of humanity in another. Matters that touch most deeply the thoughts of the people pass unheeded by the members of the ruling body, thus creating a gulf between the Government and the people which can never be bridged as long as the present indifference to vernacular literature remains, but, on the contrary, is likely to increase with the increased influence of literature which the future promises to bring with it. Once familiar with indigenous literature, you can take part in its development and shape its future course, so far as you may, in accordance with your own views. Leaving it alone, you lose not only a great possibility of intimate touch with the people, but place in their hands a power which may be wielded against the best interests of the Empire for want of any responsible control or guidance.



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The recent Earthquake at Dharmsala, India.

Showing a stone building wrecked where the gallant Goorkhas were killed.

IN the *Dublin Review* for July Dr. Windle, President of Queen's College, Cork, discusses the form of the human skull, and particularly of the earliest known skulls, and argues that the size and shape of skull give little indication of the intelligence, greater or less, of the man. He asserts that craniology is in a state of chaos. The Rev. A. Coleman denounces with great asperity what he calls the anti-Christian policy of the French Government. It is no question of a Free Church and a Free State, because the purpose of the new law is to take away the freedom of the Church; it is a blow against Christianity as a religion, and it is the outcome of the ascendency of the Freemasons. The Rev. N. Birt concludes his second paper on Charles Booth's "Religious Influences in London" by declaring "his strictures must come to be admitted."

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THE AMERICANISATION OF THE WORLD.

WHERE UNCLE SAM HAS BEATEN JOHN BULL.

THE current number of the *Annals of the American Academy* is devoted almost entirely to the discussion by a number of able writers of the position of the United States in the world.

WHAT AMERICA HAS ALREADY DONE.

Mr. Seth Low, who leads off, thus describes what the United States—although as yet but in their swaddling clothes—have done to influence the world and lead the other nations in the path of civilisation :—

The refusal of the United States to pay further tribute to the Bey of Tripoli one hundred years ago led the other nations to follow it in putting down that abuse. Its attitude in the war of 1812 put an end to the impressment of sailors upon the ocean, not for itself alone but for all nations. Its influence in favour of the rights of neutrals has led to a great extension of those rights; and, in the matter of the settlement of international disputes by arbitration, it has been easily the leader among the nations. In successful wars with foreign countries, it has set the example of paying for foreign territory conquered by its arms, instead of demanding an indemnity; and in returning the indemnity received from Japan for the Shimonoseki affair, because it thought such a payment essentially unjust, it has set an example of idealism in its relation to other nations of which its people may well be proud. More recently, its attitude to China has been uniformly generous, and in Cuba it has made a neighbouring people free at great expense to itself in blood and treasure.

WHAT AMERICANS ARE GOING TO DO.

Mr. Loomis, the Assistant Secretary of State, writing on the attitude of the United States towards other American Powers, says :—

In short, I think the lessons of history teach us that a nation cannot be rich in the good things of this world and poor spiritually without at the same time sowing the seeds of decay and dissolution. Neither in the Orient nor in the Caribbean are we seeking to acquire fresh territory or unfair commercial advantages. To many of us who have had to give close practical consideration to these matters, and to deal with specific cases, it seems plain that no picture of our future is complete which does not contemplate and comprehend the United States as the dominant power in the Caribbean Sea.

Professor Ireland, in his paper read before the Royal Colonial Institute, anticipates with alarm the influence which the application of American principles to the Philippines will have on the British Empire in Asia. He says :—

Any radical step in the direction of throwing political control into the hands of the masses in the Philippine Islands cannot fail to react upon native opinion in our own dependencies; and as a matter of fact this very step is going to be taken in less than two years' time.

Professor Johnson, of the University of Pennsylvania, writing on the Responsibilities of International Leadership, says :—

Our ultimate economic leadership on the American continents is assured. How is this to affect our economic policy? It can hardly fail to compel us to modify our tariff policy. We must couple economic and political leadership. *The political leadership* of the United States in North and South America is an obligation which the United States cannot avoid, and the majority of the people of our country have no desire to avoid this obligation. This is what we mean by upholding the Monroe Doctrine, in which we believe so fully. The time has gone when we must either assume large responsibilities as regards Latin America or allow Europe greater freedom in dealing with her international relations with Central and South America.

THE OVERLORDSHIP OF THE CARIBBEAN SEA.

Dr. Talcott Williams proclaims the United States the overlord of the Caribbean Sea. The action taken by President Roosevelt in San Domingo has produced as its first result "an entire round of bonds, issued at one time or another by Governments fronting on the Caribbean Sea and the Gulf of Mexico, which has abruptly advanced, doubling, trebling and quadrupling in quoted value." The Mediterranean of the New World has on its shores a

population of some 30,000,000, occupying 2,000,000 square miles of territory, under 18 flags, 14 independent and 4 colonial. This population, equalling to-day the population of the United States in 1860, whose joint territory is twice as large as that country east of the Mississippi, presents essentially one homogeneous problem.

Nearly one-half the population of Spanish America is all tropical, all either Indian, negro or hybrid, with not over five per cent. of its population of a pure European origin. It is true of this entire area and all this population that international tutelage in some shape is inevitable.

JAMAICA AND PORTO RICO: AN OBJECT LESSON.

The most remarkable passage in Dr. Williams's paper is that in which, after discussing the best way in which to cope with the economic bankruptcy of the tropics, he contrasts the American and British methods, as illustrated by the islands of Porto Rico and of Jamaica :—

Nowhere does the contrast between European and American influence in the West Indies appear more clear than when the comparison is made between the best colonial administration known, that in operation under the British flag in Jamaica, and our own policy in Porto Rico. The two islands are of nearly the same size, with nearly equal population, negro and negroid, one English in its admixture of white blood and the other Spanish. They lie side by side, substantially alike in resources, climate, soil and markets. Where British administration provides roads, over which the people who pay for them with their labour walk barefoot, our policy has been to provide schools. Porto Rico after seven years has twice the relative attendance in school of Jamaica sixty-five years after emancipation. The high peace and order of Jamaica is secured by a police force whose command is English. In Porto Rico we have sought to develop a constabulary to be in the end under native command. Pensions to English office-holders are a heavy charge in Jamaica. In Porto Rico the training of teachers is conspicuous in the budget. Higher education is unsupported in Jamaica. The island is intellectually dependent. In Porto Rico our educational policy moves towards higher institutions of learning and a university. Jamaica pays for a garrison, Porto Rico has no such charge to meet. Self-government is restricted in Jamaica. It is carried to the verge of safety in Porto Rico. The English taxation aids the planter. Ours the small occupier. Their taxes make food dear for the man. Ours cheapen it. Their revenue system taxes occupation. Our taxes are laid on property. Jamaica is treated like an island always to be in leading strings. Porto Rico is under preparation for increasing responsibilities. Immediate prosperity is greater in Jamaica. The future holds more for Porto Rico. Our policy doubtless has the inevitable disturbance of dynamic development. English administration the calm and the arrest of static conditions.

If this be so, the cession of Jamaica to the United States is only a question of time. But the Americans have not been in Porto Rico long enough to enable us to regard the question as settled.

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THE PARADOX OF GERMAN POPULATION:

EXPANSION AT HOME, EXTINCTION ABROAD.

MR. O. ELTZBACHER writes in the *Contemporary Review* on the progress of Germany and of Greater Germany, and brings to light a most remarkable contrast in the movement of German population. Germany has increased its population from forty millions in 1870 to sixty millions in 1900, an advance of fifty per cent. During the last ten years it has added 15,000 people per million of inhabitants every year; Great Britain only 9,400, and France 1,700. While the increase of population in many other nations is becoming smaller and smaller, it has become in Germany greater and greater. The writer says:—

The proud boast of the Pan-Germans that it is the destiny of the German race to rule the world would appear to be correct, were it not for a singular phenomenon which, so far, has remained almost unobserved. Whilst the 60,000,000 Germans in Germany are increasing with astonishing celerity, the 30,000,000 Germans who live in Austria-Hungary and in other countries are so rapidly losing all German characteristics and even the German language, that it seems possible that, forty or fifty years hence, the number of Germans outside Germany proper will be almost nil. The rapid disappearance of the 30,000,000 Germans in Greater Germany is so extraordinary a process and is so important a factor in Germany's foreign policy, that it is worth while to look somewhat closely into the position of the Germans in all countries outside Germany.

"MORAL AND PHYSICAL DECAY."

Mr. Eltzbacher proceeds to show in detail that in Bohemia the Czechs refuse to speak German, and the Germans are sending their children into Czech schools. The German language is rapidly and completely disappearing in Bohemia; similarly in Moravia, Silesia and Galicia. In the Tyrol the German language is retreating before the Italian. In Hungary ten years ago 12·1 per cent. were German, now only 11. A more painful fact is that illegitimacy in the chiefly German parts of Austria ranges from 24 to 42 per cent. of the population, whereas in non-German parts of Austria the percentage is only seven. These figures are taken as a sure indication of moral and physical decay amongst the Austrian Germans. In Switzerland, two-thirds of the population are Germans; yet while the French speakers increase 15 per cent. and the Italian 43 per cent., the German increase only 11 per cent. The French-speaking Swiss are absorbing the Germans. In the United States there are 11,000,000 German-speaking people, but only about 2,500,000 were born in Germany. Yet the majority are becoming steadily Americanised. This detailed survey is summed up as follows:—

Whilst the 60,000,000 Germans in Germany are increasing in number at a surprising rate, the 30,000,000 Germans outside Germany, who also are increasing very fast, are rapidly being converted into Czechs, Poles, Italians, Hungarians, Frenchmen, Russians, Dutchmen, Belgians, Englishmen, Americans, Canadians, Boers, British colonists, etc.

WHAT PRUSSIA HAS DONE.

The writer observes that men of other nations are not so easily denationalised as are the Germans. Englishmen, Frenchmen, Dutchmen retain their national peculiarities. The Germans alone are truly cosmopolitan, for they make the world their country. Germans in Germany now are striving hard to overcome the vice of cosmopolitanism. Only as Prussianised Germans do Germans retain their Germanism:—

Through the deliberate, forceful and thorough Germanising policy of Prussia, Germany, in its present form, is no longer a conglomerate of individualistic, vaguely patriotic and mutually hostile States, but a firmly knit, strongly united and thoroughly national nation, whilst the Germans in other countries, and even in nominally German Austria, are not unlike wandering tribes of nomads which have temporarily settled in a foreign land and are ready to abandon their own nationality. Through the energetic policy of the Hohenzollerns the historic character of Germany has been radically altered. The Germans in Germany have with fire and iron been welded into a nation, and will remain a nation as long as they are held together by a strong iron band. Whether the Germans would remain a nation if they were left to themselves and if the firm band of national discipline were loosened, may well be doubted.

If we take a comprehensive view of Germany and of Greater Germany, we find the curious spectacle that Germany proper is not a natural, but an artificial, nation, which has been created by energetic rulers, who deliberately set themselves the task of counteracting the natural, self-destructive tendencies which are the historical characteristics of the German race.

ANÆSTHETICS AND IMMORTALITY.

"F.R.C.S.," in an article in the *Contemporary Review*, on the hour of death, indulges in one of the most curiously perverse inversions of the truth when he speaks of anæsthetics as if they helped to make doctors materialists. He speaks thus of the phenomena of anæsthetic insensibility—

do not guide us an inch toward the hope of immortality. To the notion of the soul as an invisible personage made and put into the body at birth and extracted from it at the end of life they are utterly opposed. The anæsthetised body contains nothing save that which is bodily; no spark or vestige of consciousness. There it lies, still working, but without an occupant, just pumping the blood through the vessels and maintaining the physical interchanges of the tissues. And if the loss of consciousness be due not to an anæsthetic, but to injury or disease of the brain, it may last an interminable time. Here, in these cases, is the best object-lesson in materialism ever given to the world.

Surely "F.R.C.S." must have read the testimony of anæsthetised persons who preserve a distinct memory of their soul or individual consciousness leaving the body, and returning to it. There are several well-known cases of restoration of apparently dead persons, in which the man on return to life preserved a lively memory of the departure of the soul from the body and its reluctant return thereto. There is a doctor in Hampshire who carries about with him the certificate of his own death. He distinctly remembers seeing his brethren making the examination of the body into which his consciousness subsequently returned, to their no small surprise and disgust.

THE chief feature of the *Sunday at Home* is the *facsimile* reproduction of further letters of Knox.

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THE CRISIS IN THE GERMAN ARMY.

THE two July numbers of *La Revue* contain an article, by E. Reybel, on the Crisis in the German Army.

FORMER MILITARY SUPREMACY.

In 1866 and 1870, says the writer, Prussia and the German States, by their victories over Austria and France, put themselves in the first rank among the military powers of the world, and ever since the Treaty of Frankfurt, the German Army has never ceased in its efforts to maintain that military supremacy. The constant desire of William I. and William II. has been to increase the number of soldiers, to create new regiments, to maintain the old iron discipline, the taste for work, exactitude, and precision in the smallest details, and the absolute devotion to the sovereign which had always characterised the Prussian Army, and their efforts have not been in vain.

OLD DISCIPLINE DISAPPEARING.

So far as numbers go, Germany certainly possesses the most formidable military organisation. But in such an immense mass of men is there always that iron discipline, that cohesion, which formerly made the strength of the Prussian Army? In Germany the word decadence has already been applied to the army, and cries of alarm have been uttered. Scandals and abuses have come to light. Officers neglect their studies and all serious work, and give themselves up to coarse pleasures. A graver danger saps the army. The old discipline is disappearing; there is no more blind submission or passive obedience. The soldiers no longer allow a superior to insult them; they rather take the offensive.

THE KAISER AS MINISTER OF WAR.

From the technical point of view, the Kaiser has done everything possible to keep his army in the first rank. But his temperament and his ambition will not permit him to have Ministers with independent ideas about him. He will be his own Chancellor and his own Minister of War. Though he is a man of genius, he is too nervous and too agitated. His nervous impetuosity, his agitation, and his harshness are too manifest in his administration of the army, and the result does not contribute to its solidarity.

THE DEMOCRACY AND THE ARMY.

German unity is a reality, and the long peace may be partly responsible for the decadence observed in the army of to-day. In conclusion, the writer says :—

Germany is rapidly evolving towards democracy; the army, on the other hand, remains an aristocratic organisation governed despotically. In the people, there is a spirit of liberty, a live sentiment of human dignity; in the army a discipline fiercely brutal, destined to destroy all individual thought.

THE BISMARCKIAN EMPIRE CONDEMNED.

Between the nation and the army there is an ever-widening abyss. The army against the nation is the Kaiser's home policy, and it is a policy of strife and repression. Hence all the conflicts between officers and men, the relaxation of discipline, and the idleness and feeble morality of so many officers.

The whole crisis in the German army is in fact the antagonism between the army and the nation. It is a struggle for political preponderance. The Kaiser and the officers wish to remain masters, but the people refuse to be crushed by the Prussian corporal.

The German army is in the centre of the conflict, and the Kaiser makes a mistake in thinking that he can keep the army apart from the nation. In spite of all prohibitive measures, democratic ideas and the spirit of independence as they spread among the people will find their way into the army. The Kaiser is aggravating the case. Not only will he fail in isolating the army from the nation, but by his reactionary policy he will destroy in both all attachment to the dynasty which is the guarantee of his power.

The Bismarckian Empire is condemned, and by a cruel irony of destiny it is in the army that we observe the chief germs of decadence.

M. DELCASSÉ.

IN the August number of the *Pall Mall Magazine* Mr. Frederic Lees has a short character sketch of M. Delcassé, the Man and His Work.

Like Mr. Whitelaw Reid and other statesmen, M. Delcassé graduated in journalism. He was born in 1852 at Pamiers, in the south of France, and early in life decided to be a politician. He began by writing for the press, and contributed to the *République Française*, founded by Gambetta, a number of articles on foreign politics.

M. Delcassé, says Mr. Lees, is the greatest Foreign Minister the Third Republic has produced, and in seven years he has done more for France than any other Minister of the Third Republic. In 1898 the relations of France with all the great nations of Europe were unsatisfactory, but M. Delcassé transformed the isolated position of France into one of union and strength.

THE SECRET OF HIS SUCCESS.

Mr. Lees attributes M. Delcassé's success to his patriotism. He writes :—

The secret of his success, while it lasted, lay in an amazing combination of qualities—broadmindedness, openness of character, tact and judgment, but most of all patriotism, the mainspring of all his actions. No one who has heard him speak in the Chamber of Deputies on some vital political question can have failed to be impressed by the *amor patriæ* resonant in word and voice. "I should like to leave the impression on the Chamber," he said on one occasion when delivering a great speech on French colonial policy, "that my thoughts are on a much higher plane than wretched personal considerations; they are centred wholly on the interests of the country."

Secondly, when Minister of Foreign Affairs, he preserved entire independence of thought and action, refusing to attach himself to any of the many political parties into which the Chamber is split up. He was a free-lance in politics, and voted not to the order of a party, but in accordance with the dictates of his own conscience. Finally, he has immense capacity for hard work.

ACCORDING to Mr. Archibald L. Clarke, who writes on Subsidised Indexing in the July issue of the *Library*, Mr. Andrew Carnegie not long ago endowed the Publishing Board of the American Library Association with a fund of 100,000 dollars, and so has enabled the Association to carry out much bibliographical work. The writer asks, "Is it not possible to arouse a similar interest in indexing work in this country? Is there not one millionaire who will serve indexes as Mr. Carnegie has served libraries?"

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THE POLITICS OF THE THERMOMETER.

IS HEAT INCOMPATIBLE WITH LIBERTY?

THE last number of the *Journal of the Royal Colonial Institute* contains a full report of the paper read by Professor Alleyne Ireland before the Colonial Institute, on "The British Empire in the East," and the discussion following thereupon. Professor Ireland, whose contributions to the *Times* on the subject of the administration of the tropics have excited much attention, has been employed for the last two or three years in investigating the condition of the tropical dependencies of all nations on a commission from the University of Chicago. The gist of Professor Ireland's paper is that heat is incompatible with liberty, that self-government becomes impossible when the mercury climbs above a certain point in the tube of the thermometer, and that the heat-belt of the world can never be governed decently excepting when under the more or less despotic control of nations born in cooler regions.

THE HEAT-BELT OF THE WORLD.

Professor Alleyne Ireland remarked :—

The first point which impresses the observer when he considers the British Empire in the Far East is that all the territories comprised in it lie within the great heat-belt which girdles the earth between the northern and southern parallels of 30°.

The whole of our Far Eastern Empire is under the direct political control of the Mother Country; and we do not find in it a single dependency in which the control of affairs rests unreservedly in the hands of an elected legislature. If we wish to discover this form of government within the British Empire we must go outside the heat-belt—to the Cape, to Australia, to Canada.

This by itself is sufficiently striking; but if we enlarge the field of our inquiry we find that what is true of the Far East is true of practically the whole of Africa and of the whole of America, in so far as those continents lie within the heat-belt.

HOW HEAT AFFECTS POLITICS.

In the discussion that followed, one speaker, referring to the influence of heat on the teaching and governing classes in India, said :—

You find that their life also is restricted by climate in a way which Europeans can hardly realise. There is far less free intercourse between them. I will give you a simple illustration. In going round India, inquiring into the operations of the universities and colleges, I was greatly struck by the isolation of the colleges. You found institutions in the same town all very much of the same class doing good work, which appeared to know nothing of one another, and to have no association one with the other. The explanation is, I believe, simply that the climate makes it impossible to go about. When you have got into your own house in India you may come out for a strictly limited period of exercise, but you are not inclined to walk even half a mile down the street and talk to your neighbours.

To this same malignant influence of excessive heat, Professor Ireland seems to attribute the fact that

Representative institutions have proved a complete failure within the heat-belt. . . . Now, with the single exception of the Republic of Hayti, there is not a Government in tropical or in sub-tropical America which is an independent native institution or which includes a true representation of the natives.

Hayti is no great success, and among other Governments the most successful are those which are least Republican :—

It is a most striking fact that for every revolution which has occurred in Europe within historic times we can find a dozen in each tropical country. The tropical revolutions have never had any other real aim than to transfer from one party to another control of the corrupt and oppressive agencies of a despotic power.

THE HOTTER THE COUNTRY THE MORE DESPOTIC ITS GOVERNMENT.

There seems to be a natural connection between Tory principles and excessive heat. The more infernal the temperature the more impossible is it to apply Liberal principles of government. This is not due to European intermeddling. It is to be noted in every tropical country long before the European invasion. Professor Ireland refers to Burma as an illustration:—

For centuries, stretching back beyond the time when England was a province of the Roman Empire, the people of Burma were free to develop enlightened institutions; all they had to show at the end was a despotism strong in every element of oppression, formidable in everything which contributed to the unhappiness of the people; but weak and inefficient alike in maintaining decent order within its frontiers and in protecting itself by diplomacy or by war against foreign aggression. The Malay Peninsula affords an illustration no less striking of what native rule means for the natives of a tropical country. Here again the form of government evolved through uninfluenced native activity was purely despotic. There seems to be no ground whatever for a belief that if the natives of the tropics were given more time, they would improve their governmental methods and adopt the principle of true representation.

EXPLOITATION AN ECONOMIC NECESSITY.

Professor Ireland says :—

The abolition of the native administrations is a fact within the domain of political history, but the causes of the fact must be sought in the field of economics.

First, there is the effort to protect life and property; then we see the establishment of courts of justice; this is followed by the making of roads; and this in turn by the building of railways, the improvement of harbours, the laying of telegraph lines and submarine cables; and so on through a whole series of acts traceable to the common origin of economic necessity.

To put the matter in a brief formula: in tropical areas the colonial problem as between nation and nation, the colonial problem as between each nation and its own dependencies, and the colonial problem as between each dependent Government and its own sphere of activity, has always been a problem in the domain of economics. Or, to put it even more concisely, the problem of the control and development of tropical dependencies alike in its international, in its national, and in its internal aspects rests, and always has rested, upon economic foundations.

THE STRUGGLE FOR LIFE AND FREE WILL.

Professor Ireland maintains that—

as economic pressure and Christian morality have been at the root of political progress in Europe, it is useless to expect that there can be any natural growth of political activity in tropical countries until economic pressure and the idea of free-will take the place of economic ease and the philosophy of fatalism. For although the suffering, the stress, and the anxiety produced by economic pressure are the most apparent reasons for man's efforts to secure relief, they are, in fact, founded in a deeper cause. It is the threat that man's growing conviction of economic helplessness will destroy his sense of free-will and thus make him a moral as well as an economic slave, which causes him to struggle so violently in the mesh of his economic environment. In this struggle he is sustained by all the teachings of the Christian religion, for without the idea of free-will Christianity would be an empty creed.

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WHAT SHOULD BE DONE IN RHODESIA.

THE ADVICE OF A NEW QUARTERLY MAGAZINE.

MR. PERCY LINDLEY last month began to edit a very smartly-got-up quarterly magazine entitled the *Rhodesia Review*. He thus explains in his "Foreword" why he has undertaken this task :—

THE AIM OF THE "RHODESIA REVIEW."

At the outset this Review will deal with the commercial rather than the administrative position. The Chartered Company has done, at a cost, a great administrative work in record time.

Financially, the country is almost at a standstill. The mines do not pay and never can pay, on existing capitals, under present conditions. If non-dividend companies were dealt with every mine but one in the country would be shut down, and most parent Development Companies go into liquidation to-morrow. Half, at least, of shareholders' millions put into mining is lost.

There can be little further development until reform places mining on a commercial footing, restores confidence, and loosens public purse-strings again. To stake more money in joint-stock ventures, mining or farming, under present London direction, is casting good money after bad. The immediate commercial needs of Rhodesian mining are—new measures, new men. The bulk of Rhodesian Boards have little to show but broken promises and bankrupt balance-sheets. Till company business is directed by business Boards there is no hope for the shareholder, and little for the settler. For with mines shut down, business shutters in Rhodesia go up. Farmer and trader, as yet, look mainly to the mines for markets.

No large land settlement scheme is justified until the mining and landowning companies are run on commercial lines. Rhodesia has practically to start again.

In a private letter to me, Mr. Lindley explains that "the point I want to emphasise is that Northern Rhodesia is now being exploited by the promoter in the same ruinous way, from the shareholders' point of view, as Southern Rhodesia."

THE MORE GOLD THE LESS PROFIT!

In an open letter addressed to Mr. Beit, Mr. Lindley sets forth the present parlous state of Rhodesian mines :—

The annual gold output is now well over a million sterling, while the total dividends earned do not pay London directors' fees and office expenses. The outlook, dismal enough for shareholders, is worse, if possible, for the country they finance.

Of some two hundred registered companies, but one returns a dividend from gold won. Of these companies, about fifty per cent. have lost their working capital or are idle. Not half a dozen can ever pay a dividend until they wipe off their capital by anything from one-half to three-fourths. Since gold was first mined under the Charter in 1893 only two mines have earned dividends. The more gold produced, the worse the shareholders' plight. The monthly gold output, now some 25,000 ounces, should shortly be 50,000 ounces. But every gold increase merely proves there is no possible profit for the shareholder. He sees his share values steadily shrinking and his capital vanishing, helped by ruinous schemes of "reconstruction" and "amalgamation." Existing capitals and present management make dividends impossible. And mining shares are becoming mere counters in Stock Exchange gambles.

The want of Rhodesia is money, for mining. But under present London direction Rhodesian mining is an open sieve. Rhodesian gold costs more to win than it is worth. Before shareholders part with more money they have a right to insist on new management.

SUGGESTED REFORMS.

What then must be done? Here is Mr. Lindley's advice :—

If there is to be reform it must come from the Government—the Chartered Company. The Company, it is urged, must first take stock and prepare to deal with its working partners, the moribund companies, frittering the remnants of their capital or loans in fixed charges and office expenses.

This stocktaking should, it is said, be given to a committee of mining, land, and financial experts—independent, of course, of the groups running the companies, and stiffened by business men from the general body of shareholders. The Chartered Company could afford all necessary information at the start, and by their direct and indirect interest, force the companies to come to terms when a market value of their holdings, never yet assessed, is known.

Till the air is cleared by wholesale enforced liquidation, or sound business reconstruction, under new directors, there can be no renewed confidence in Rhodesian joint-stock concerns.

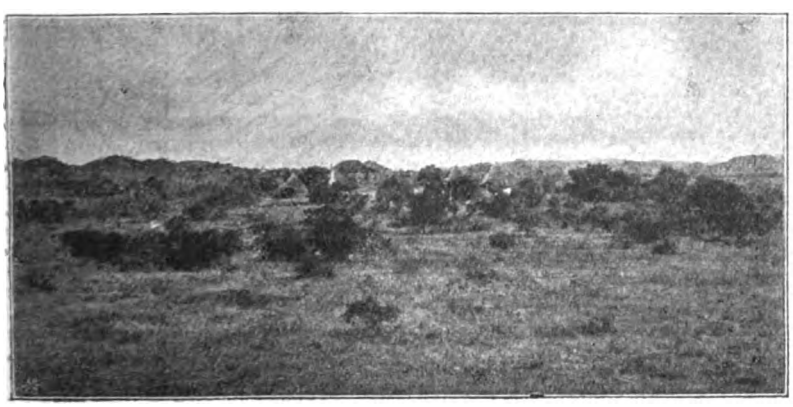
Things must be pretty bad when the Special Commissioner of the *Economist* can write this sentence :—

I go about the world looking for mines which are worth buying into. I would laugh if anyone asked me to-day to buy into a Rhodesian mine, for there is hardly a mine in the country that shows ore reserves equal to more than 10 per cent. of its capitalisation.

The Grievous Yoke of Mrs. Grundy.

THE tyranny of the bit of cardboard left by callers is properly resented "From a College Window" in *Cornhill*. The writer says :—

My own belief is that everyone has a perfect right to choose his own circle, and to make it large or small as he desires. It is a monstrous thing to hold that if an agreeable or desirable person comes to a place, one has but to leave a piece of pasteboard at his door to entail upon him the duty of coming round till he finds one at home, and of disporting himself gingerly, like a dancing bear among the teacups. A card ought to be a species of charity, left on solitary strangers, to give them the chance of coming, if they like, to see the leaver of it, or as a preliminary to a real invitation. It ought to be a ticket of admission, which a man may use or not as he likes, not a legal summons. That anyone should return a call should be a compliment and an honour, not regarded as the mere discharging of a compulsory duty.



Rhodes's Huts.

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CAIUS GRACCHUS AND HIS HOUSE OF LORDS.

THE present phase of the problem before social reformers eager to improve the condition of the people, yet blocked by an oligarchy in legal power, invests with vivid interest certain notes on Caius Gracchus which W. Warde Fowler contributes to the *English Historical Review* for July. It is generally known that Gracchus first attempted to carry out his brother's agrarian law for the more equitable distribution of land among the people; that then he opened the judiciary to the equites, or business classes; and that finally he brought forward his proposals for extending the Roman franchise to all the Italians. The policy of his agrarian endeavours convinced him that they could only be made a success by a previous extension of the franchise. But like many a later reformer, Gracchus was faced with the difficulty of getting franchise reform passed through the Senate. It was certainly his aim to destroy the preponderance in the Senate of the great oligarchical families. It is also clear that he admitted to the judiciary charged with the trial of provincial mismanagement the wealthy class of business men and contractors. But this was a poor device for preparing the way to his great scheme of an extended franchise. Mr. Fowler unearths from the Epitomator of Livy's 60th book a statement which makes the reforming career of Gracchus more rational. The Epitomator states that Gracchus passed a law for increasing the 300 Senators by 600 members of equestrian rank. Mr. Fowler says:—

I trust I shall not be thought to be going beyond the bounds of reasonable conjecture if I suggest that what this really means is that he had for a time overawed the Senate itself by his courtesy, eloquence, and indefatigable attention to business; that he had passed with their own consent his law for enlarging their numbers; and that the selection of the new senators was to be given to one of the consuls of the next year, to himself if he chose to become consul.

Gracchus, unwilling to be made consul, put forward his friend Fannius to act for him; but finally no consul would undertake the work of selection. "The great plan of senatorial reform thus fell through, and instead of it was adopted the far inferior one of putting the equites into the Repetundae court, which led to forty years of discord between the two orders." Of the personal aims of Gracchus, Mr. Fowler says:—

If he did anything that seemed unconstitutional, it was done in order to make it possible for him to proceed constitutionally to larger reforms. His great object was to conciliate all classes, to persuade them by the force of his wonderful personality to support him in saving the state.

What is often mistaken for personal ambition is the confidence that a leader has in his own capacity to lead. He sees that his colleagues or rivals are short-sighted, blind to dangers, inert: he feels a boundless capacity for work, ability to steer the vessel, goodwill towards all members of the state, hope for the future; but he is none the less distrusted, none the less accused of aiming at personal predominance. Both the distrust and the accusation may be in some degree justified; but the secret spring of action within the man, which drives him on to take so much upon himself, is not a sordid desire to bend his fellows to his will, or to enjoy the external trappings of power, but an earnest longing for free space to exercise his own constructive genius to the advantage of his fellow-citizens.

WAVES OF SOBRIETY, AND OF THE OPPOSITE.

IN the *Grand Magazine* Mr. W. Gordon discusses the question, Is John Bull Growing Sober? He says:—

During the last five years John Bull's indulgence in intoxicants has been undergoing a marked and progressive decline, which during the past twelve months was represented by a drop of nearly five and a half million pounds from the total of the previous year's drink bill, and a deduction of little less than £17,000,000 from the expenditure of 1899. If this rate of diminished consumption could only be maintained for a score of years the United Kingdom would certainly take a very high place among the most temperate nations of the world.

It requires, however, but a glance at the records of the last sixty years to show that similar declines in the indulgence of the national thirst are fairly frequent, and have always been followed by a return to a higher level of expenditure than had previously been reached. Thus in 1842 we find that the average individual expenditure on intoxicants sank to the relatively low level of £2 8s. 5¾d.; only, however, to rise again steadily, year by year, until in eleven years it had grown to £3 1s. 10½d. Two years later it had fallen to £2 10s. 7½d., but the recovery was so strong that, with small occasional lapses, it had reached the alarming amount of £4 9s. per head in 1876. Once more the seemingly inevitable decline succeeded until, in 1888, the figures were £3 6s. 8d., from which they rose to £4 11s. 8d., the highest *per capita* amount on record, in 1899; and from this point the expenditure has again dwindled until last year it had fallen 1s. 0½d. below £4.

The lesson taught by these figures appears to be that it is unwise to build hopes on even prolonged periods of decline in the expenditure on alcohol, which, as an observation of the dates will show, coincide with times of national commercial depression.

As though to check too sanguine hopes, Mr. Gordon suggests many ways of realising the enormous quantity of drink consumed. He says:—

If this ocean of beer were poured into a graduated dock with an average depth of twenty feet, every ship in our Navy could ride at anchor on its surface; the barrels necessary to hold it are so numerous that, placed end to end and three abreast, they would stretch across Europe at its widest, from the northern foot of the Ural Mountains to the seashore at Cape St. Vincent; and to get through his annual beer-drinking, John Bull must drain sixty-six of these barrels every minute, night and day, for twelve months.

Every second of 1903 John handed over £5 10s. 7d. of his earnings in exchange for alcoholic beverages; an hour's drinking left him little change out of £20,000; and every couple of days his thirst cost him not much less than a million pounds (actually £955,864); while the whole of our national revenue for 1903-4 would have done little more than pay his drink-bill for eight and a half months. These figures are sufficiently eloquent, but those which represent, say, the last sixty years of drinking, are quite staggering. During the period 1845 to 1904 (both years included) we spent the stupendous sum of £7,390,000,000 (taking the nearest million) on alcoholic drinks, a sum of which all the gold and silver in the world would not pay five shillings in the pound; which would almost discharge our National Debt ten times over; which represents approximately three-fifths of the entire wealth of the United Kingdom to-day, and considerably more than one-tenth of the wealth of the whole world. During the first ten years of this period the expenditure was £853,000,000; and during the last decade £1,760,000,000 (more than double). In the last forty years we have actually spent more on intoxicants than would purchase all the houses, farms, and railways in the United Kingdom—a sum which nearly equals the value of all the world's merchandise, and to pay which would take every penny of the income of the United Kingdom for the next three years and a half.

So we are guided through labyrinths of appalling statistics until we feel well-nigh drunk with figures.

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AN INDICTMENT OF OUR GOVERNING CLASS.

By Sir John Gorst.

Sir John Gorst, the Conservative veteran, contributes to the *North American Review* for July a weighty indictment of the British governing classes. It is entitled "Physical Degeneration in Great Britain."

THE PHYSICAL DECADENCE OF OUR PEOPLE.

Sir John Gorst describes the inquiry and the report of the Departmental Committee into the Physical Condition of the People. He says:—

These investigations leave no doubt that in the poorer districts of Great Britain and Ireland, a large proportion of the children—the exact proportion there is no evidence to determine—is growing up so deteriorated by starvation and from insufficient and improper food, that they can never become normal citizens, that they will be the seed-bed of disease and crime, and that as long as they live they must remain a burden on society.

THE INDIFFERENCE OF THE GOVERNMENT.

The Report, he says, occasioned general alarm:—

It was discussed at Town Councils and Education Committees and in public meetings of every sort. But when Parliament met in 1905, it proved that the only people who had paid no attention to it were the Government. All Departments disclaimed having taken any step to consider or carry out its recommendations, and the Board of Education, when hard pressed, appointed another committee of junior officials to subvert, if they could, some of its conclusions.

THE NEGLECT OF THE CHILDREN.

Sir John Gorst says:—

That causes of deterioration exist which are preventable and curable can no longer be doubted. The first step to take is to let in the light of medical science upon the woful condition of the children of the poor. We have them assembled in our schools, we have nothing to do but to call in the doctors to inspect them, and many ways will be revealed in which the deterioration could be checked. But the deterioration is allowed to go on unheeded under the eyes of public authority, although the legal right of the children to be well fed and properly cared for is undoubted. In many schools the condition of ailing children is actually aggravated. Fresh air and fresh water are not provided; sight and hearing are injured by exercises or discipline; lessons, driven into children starving or exhausted by labour, addle their feeble brains.

For the neglect of the physical condition of the poor and their children, the rich indeed pay a terrible penalty.

Consumption has its seed-bed among the starving scholars, and the contagion strikes rich and poor alike.

MEDICAL INSPECTION OF SCHOOLS.

Sir John Gorst says:—

Circulars recently issued by the Local Government Board and the Board of Education impose on teachers and managers the duty of making immediate application to Boards of Guardians for relief for children attending school in a state of hunger, and impose on the Guardians the duty of promptly feeding them. The principle cannot stop at this application of it; the school authorities will be constrained to become guardians of the children's rights in general, and to watch over their health and material interests while at school. The next step ought to be a medical inspection of the children in all public schools. This has been unanimously recommended both by the Scottish Royal Commission and by the English Committee; and although the Board of Education, having previously had the matter for some years under consideration, still hesitates to use its powers, it will have to yield to public opinion.

THE FAULT OF THE GOVERNING CLASS.

The learned and educational classes have done their duty in calling attention to the subject:—

It is the governing classes that refuse to stir in the matter. It is partly apathy, because they do not reflect how intimately the health of their class is bound up with the health of the poor; it is partly fear of expense, because they do not consider how the cost of extirpating epidemics, and maintaining the disabled and incurable, swallows up the little economy gained by denying prompt medical relief to the sick poor; it is partly that they are too much absorbed in Party questions, by which the dignities and emoluments of office are lost and gained, to waste their energies in solving problems which are only worthy of the attention of a "Little Englander." There is thus no prospect of any great improvement in the physical condition of the British people, until the interest of the people themselves is aroused. For anything wrong in the laws and administration of the country, they are themselves to blame.

A CHANCE FOR PUBLIC LIBRARIES.

The International Council of Women is now offering for sale, at a much reduced price, the series of seven volumes issued in connection with the International Congress of Women held in London in 1899, and edited by the Countess of Aberdeen, President of the Congress. The series includes:—

Vol. 1. Report of Council Transactions (containing over sixty portraits of distinguished members of the Congress.
2. Women in Education.
3. Women in Professions (Vol. I.).
4. Women in Professions (Vol. II.).
5. Women in Politics.
6. Women in Industrial Life.
7. Women in Social Life.

The original price of the series was 24s. 6d., but the remainder of the stock is to be sold out at 6s. the complete set, exclusive of postage, which costs 1s. in the United Kingdom; and 3s. 5d. in foreign countries or British possessions. With the exception of Vol. 2, "Women in Education," the volumes can be had singly at the price of 2s. for Vol. I, and 1s. for each of the other volumes.

The volumes are well got up and form a unique set of publications, including, as they do, numerous addresses delivered by experts in the domain of women's work and position in different countries. The series cannot fail to be not only attractive, but of very great value in public libraries, in women's social clubs and societies, and especially in communities where there are colleges and other institutions of learning, and students frequently in debate wish to refer to books of that character, of which there are very few at present within their reach. The series can be obtained on application to the Hon. Corresponding Secretary, International Council of Women, 1, Rubislaw Terrace, Aberdeen, on prepayment of 6s. and postage.

Sir Charles Bruce, who writes in the July issue of the *Deutsche Revue* on the question, Is a War between England and Germany possible? has a note on the influence of the press. With the growing tendency for the causes of wars to become less political and more commercial, there is also the fact that the daily press is getting more and more into the hands of capitalists, who naturally influence the press in their own favour. In the last ten years the European press has too frequently been an instrument of incitement and provocation, crippling at times the most skilful diplomacy.

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GOD AND THE UNIVERSE.

THE CASE FOR MIRACLES RESTATED.

THE Rev. Dr. Simon contributes to the *London Quarterly Review* for July a subtle argument on "The Universe and the Supernatural."

THE EARTH SUBJECT TO OUTSIDE FORCES.

His argument is thus summarised by himself:—

The position now reached is this: First, that the earth is not a self-contained system which runs itself, so to speak, independently of the co-operation of forces that in the narrow sense are non-resident. Secondly, that what holds good of the earth holds good of the solar system of which the earth is a member. It too receives, and therefore needs, the co-operation of forces that in the narrow sense are non-resident. Thirdly, that there may be planets and stars strewed in the apparently empty spaces of the universe which, because of the subtle nature of the matter that constitutes them, are absolutely inaccessible to human sense, and which yet in mysterious ways influence the earth and other heavenly bodies. In other words, forces resident in them, which belong to the class called spiritual, co-operate in worlds to which, in the narrow sense, they do not belong. These forces and their co-operation might be called hyperphysical or spiritual-physical (like Paul's "spiritual" or pneumatic body), but they are not supernatural, because they and the so-called physical world form together the one system of the universe.

THE UNIVERSE NOT SELF-CONTAINED.

The question then arises, Does this universe, with its visible and invisible interdependent bodies, run itself? Is it self-contained, self-sufficient, independent? the one great whole, besides which nothing else exists?

Or is there another system that transcends the universe, and is as distinct from it as the various systems which constitute the universe are distinct from each other, though it is also closely related to all these systems and their members just as they are related to each other?

According to the view of things lying behind Scripture, which, though never formulated, is in innumerable ways more or less distinctly hinted at, and adumbrated, there is such a power, such a system of forces, or as Paul terms it, a *pleroma*, namely, the Christian God.

Neither the universe is a whole, *i.e.* an absolutely self-contained whole; nor, be it reverently said, is God Himself *now* an absolutely self-contained, independent whole. *God and the universe taken together constitute the real, ultimate whole, outside of and transcending which there is absolutely nothing else.* This whole may be designated the *theo-cosmos*.

GOD AS A "RESIDENT FORCE."

God, says Dr. Simon, as one of the Resident Forces of the Universe, has at least the same liberty of independent action that man possesses:—

Taking now for granted that among the races of beings which the earth has evolved there is one that needs, in a mode and degree peculiar to itself, the action of its divine environment; assuming it to be so constituted of matter as well as the force which we call spiritual, that all communications to it must be by means of vehicles that are material; assuming, further, that before accepting that which even God could give or communicate, this creature needed to be made *aware* that God was seeking to bestow His grace; and assuming, finally, that as the result of the darkening effect of sin, the earth, with all its variety of event and change, which ought constantly to have been telling of its Maker and revealing His mind, has ceased to discharge its true functions: how shall God act in order that it may once more become the ladder of Jacob's dream?

HOW WOULD A HUMAN RESIDENT FORCE ACT?

What would an earthly father do for his children under analogous circumstances? Would he let everything take a sort of regular course? Or would he be satisfied with anything less than the most out-of-the-way contrivance if only the end could be attained?

The answer and analogy are plain. What the one father would do *at his level*, within his limits, God has done *at His level* and, if it may be so said, within His limits. As we watch the one father, we say, "What would he not do? what sacrifice would he not make? If he could work the greatest and most marvellous of works, would he not cheerfully do it to save his son?"

THE PEACEFUL CONQUEST OF A BRITISH ISLAND

BY A FRENCH CHOCOLATE LORD.

IN the *World To-Day* Mr. H. H. Lewis describes Menier's experiment in conquering and developing and ruling the Island of Anticosti, "an immense bulk of land 136 miles long and almost 40 miles broad," containing about 4,000 square miles, occupying a commanding position at the mouth of the St. Lawrence. Less than ten years ago Menier was ignorant of its existence, but it was offered him for sale, and he bought it for 125,000 dollars. In France,

at Noisil, he had established a model community which had proved successful. It contains churches and theatres, wide, well-kept streets, beautiful parks, shops, a railroad, and all that goes to make up the average city. The churches were built by him, the theatres, the streets, the parks, and the houses belong to him, and the shops sell his goods. Everything is based on plans made by him—life is lived after his rules. And the people are happy.

No one is allowed to live, land, trade, or work on the island without Menier's permission:—

There were other rules and regulations, all wisely considered and based on sound commercial principles. For instance, the use of alcohol, spirits and fermented drinks is prohibited on the island. The possession or retention of firearms is forbidden, except in particular cases. It is forbidden to take fish in the rivers, lakes, and ponds of the island.

M. Menier began by building a new town at Bai St. Claire. The laying out of the island, the development of its agriculture are proceeded with in scientific and systematic lines. The most important industries are lobster fishing and pulp making. The canneries employ several hundred persons of both sexes. The immense forests of spruce are to feed a large pulp factory to supply paper makers in Europe and America. Besides the original purchase money, M. Menier has spent four million dollars. But he has something to show for it:—

There is no doubt that M. Menier, of Paris, has won an immense territory from desolation and has converted it into a productive centre, with all that such a consummation means for civilisation. He has done more. He has proved that it is entirely possible to transplant a number of his fellow countrymen and women from their homes in France to remote and, during certain months of the year, uncongenial, surroundings and with their aid establish a productive community where several companies of Englishmen had experimented for years and failed.

ONE of the most interesting of the articles on the Child in Art is begun in *Westermann* for July. Jarno Jessen deals with the subject from Roman times, and illustrations are given of the child in early and later sculpture, and in pictures by the world's greatest artists.

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A PROTESTANT TRIBUTE TO PIUS X.

A REFORMING POPE CRYING "BACK TO CHRIST!"

THE Rev. Dr. Briggs, the famous American divine who was prosecuted for heresy some years ago, has created a new sensation by appearing in the *North American Review* for July as the eulogist of the new Pope.

REFORMATION WITHIN THE ROMAN CHURCH.

Dr. Briggs ridicules the ordinary Protestant prejudice that the Roman Church never reforms:—

The history of that Church since the sixteenth century has been a history of reforms, and in no period have such great reforms been made as in the past half-century.

Leo XIII. was a reforming Pope:—

But the present Pope, Pius X., promises to be a still greater reformer. He has already accomplished much in the few months of his pontificate; great reforms are in his mind, which ere long will become evident in fact.

PIUS X. AND HIS WATCHWORD.

Dr. Briggs points out that other reform movements arose in France and Germany, and were usually resisted in Italy. Now this is altered:—

There can be no doubt that the Pope himself is at the head of the reform movement. It is of great importance to understand the fundamental principle of reform in the words of the Pope himself, namely, "*Restaurare ogni cosa in Cristo*," to make Jesus Christ Himself the centre and mainspring of all reform. This is exactly what the most enlightened Protestants desire for their own Churches; what more can they ask for the Church of Rome? The Christological movement has been, and still is, one of the strongest impulses of the past fifty years. It is of immense significance that the Roman Catholic Church, under the headship of the Pope, deliberately enters into, and takes part in, this world-wide movement.

"THE GREATEST REVIVAL KNOWN TO HISTORY."

Dr. Briggs thinks that the action of the Pope may have immense results. He says:—

The more advanced Protestant scholars have been working for half a century and more to lead Christians back to Jesus Christ, and have only partially succeeded. If now the Pope, as the head of the Roman Catholic Church, owing to the reverence and obedience given him by that whole Church as the successor of St. Peter and the living representative of our Lord, can succeed in raising up Catholics throughout the world to this exalted position of reforming everything in Christ, there will be ere long the greatest revival and reformation known to history, and the Protestant Churches will have to bestir themselves to keep pace with it.

THE QUESTION OF DOGMA.

Dr. Briggs maintains that the importance of the part played by dogma even in the sixteenth century was overrated, and that nowadays the Protestant Churches have practically abandoned the dogmas of their spiritual ancestors:—

Protestant theology has, for the most part, abandoned the high Augustinianism of the Reformers. There are few high Augustinians in Europe; and in America they are not to be found, except in a few Theological Seminaries, and among their pupils. The common doctrine of the present Protestant theologians would not be recognised by any of the Reformers. The dogmatic differences with Rome either no longer really exist, or are in different forms, and concerned with different questions. In the meanwhile, the Roman Catholic Church has not remained stationary. The Council of Trent was a reforming council, and banished from the Church many vulgar errors and corrupt practices, against which the Reformers protested in the sixteenth century. The Roman Catholic Church made a very important reform in dogma when Leo XIII. directed that Thomas Aquinas should be used as the standard authority in all Roman Catholic colleges and seminaries. It is doubtful, to say the least, if there would have been such an antithesis between Protestant and Roman Catholic dogma if Thomas Aquinas had been the universal standard of doctrine in the sixteenth century.

THE REFORMS NOW IN PROGRESS.

Rome suffered chiefly in the sixteenth century from the same maladies as afflict Russia—autocracy, bureaucracy, and the intrusion of the Curia into civil affairs:—

The reforms proposed at the present time—apart from the religious reforms already considered—are ecclesiastical; and, first of all, of Canon Law, which, as interpreted by the Curia, determines all ecclesiastical affairs.

A committee has been appointed to codify the Canon Law. The Curia or the bureaucracy of the Vatican stands urgently in need of reform:—

It would be unfair, however, not to recognise that a gradual and very important series of reforms have taken place in the Roman court itself. The autocracy of the Pope, while recognised in principle, is really much limited in fact; for, while in one sense the Pope cannot be said to be a constitutional monarch, in another sense he is; because, though he may under certain unusual circumstances make an infallible decision in faith and morals, he may not make any decision which contravenes any made by Popes and Councils in the past. The Pope and the Congregations are also limited by the Canon Law, which, while it needs reform, yet still, until reformed, determines all decisions.

WANTED—PERIODICAL COUNCILS.

It would almost seem as if Dr. Briggs were prepared to join the Church of Rome provided the Pope would accept the American idea so far as to govern by representative Councils rather than by the Congregations:—

It is difficult for American Protestants to understand why the Pope does not strengthen himself by summoning Christian Councils to meet at Rome at regular intervals. The entire Church needs representation at Rome, and ought to have it in regular assemblies of its chief representatives. This is much discussed in Rome, as elsewhere. Many objections are made from a practical point of view, but none of them seems to be valid. The Curia has always opposed Christian Councils, because they inevitably reduce the importance of these officials. But the Pope would find them a most valuable help in enabling him to reform the Curia and reduce it to its proper dimensions.

THE CHARACTER OF PIUS X.

In conclusion, Dr. Briggs says that modern States should not be asked to negotiate concordats and working compromises on questions such as marriage, divorce, and education with Rome:—

It is necessary that the Roman Curia should intrust all such questions to the Catholic bishops of the different countries, and suffer the bishops to adjust them in accordance with the special circumstances and conditions of their own nations.

Progress will be slow. But, says Dr. Briggs:—

It is of the highest importance that the reform movement has been renewed with so much promise under a Pope of such spirituality, simplicity, and open-mindedness; a man who impresses those admitted to his presence and converse as being possessed of unusual grasp of mind, insight and real moral power.

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THE GOSPEL ACCORDING TO ST. HARNACK.

AS INTERPRETED BY THE "EDINBURGH REVIEW."

THE *Edinburgh Review* opens with a very elaborate and thoughtful article on Historic Christianity, which is a whole-souled declaration of faith in the Gospel according to Dr. Harnack.

THE NEW EVANGELIST.

Concerning Dr. Harnack himself the reviewer says:—

In "Das Wesen des Christentums" Harnack defines his attitude to the central question. He conceives religion as a fact of spiritual experience: a relation between God and the soul, realised in various forms and in greater or less measure, but in itself unchangeably the same. The book is one of the most memorable of our generation: it cleared the air.

More, perhaps, than any one man, Professor Harnack represents the reaction against the inadequate hypotheses and premature conclusions that were current half a century ago. The nature of this reaction has been misunderstood. The later criticism is in two respects, and two only, a reaction against the former: it has disposed once for all of the Voltairian legend that Christianity was the invention of a fraudulent priesthood; and it has assigned an earlier date to the canonical books of the New Testament, and generally to ecclesiastical dogma and institutions.

HIS GOSPEL: NOT INSTITUTIONS, BUT IDEAS.

The great service which Dr. Harnack has rendered to religion has been to disassociate religion from the alien and heterogeneous subject matter with which it had been encumbered, and showed that the eternal substance of Christianity was independent of its varying and historical setting:—

Those who look at religion from without, from the standpoint of institutions and formulas, may despair of the future; for, whether these institutions and formulas survive or perish, the future is not theirs. There are more important questions than whether a man belongs to this or that Church, or holds this or that theological opinion; the kingdom of God does not consist in these things. But while women are loved, and men achieve, and children link heart to heart as they pass the lamp of life with increase from generation to generation, its interests are secure. To idealise is the one thing needful: what we idealise is of less consequence, for in the idea all things are one.

THE TRANSFORMATIONS OF THE GOSPEL.

Dr. Harnack points out that the Gospel, by which is meant the personal teaching of Christ, has passed through four great transformations:—

(*a*) From its original shape into Catholicism; (*b*) from Catholicism into the compact structure of Mediævalism; (*c*) from this in the sixteenth century into Protestantism; and finally (*d*) in our own time into a larger and more spiritual atmosphere, a standpoint rather than a creed, representing the temper of Christ in many respects more nearly than did the ecclesiasticism of the intermediate periods. The second and third of these transformations are the more important for political history; the first and fourth incomparably the more vital for religion and thought. Admit the conception of Christianity which embodies the Christian idea, as such, in an external form, whether that form be an institution or a book, a priesthood or a dogma, and you have the Mediæval Papacy; the logical process of construction is inevitable. Question the Mediæval Papacy, and the process of dissolution is equally inevitable. The conception of an embodied Christianity falls to pieces; you are thrown back on a radically different conception of Christianity, in which it appears not as letter but as spirit, not as institution, but as idea.

THE LESSON OF HISTORY.

The new conception of Christianity is based upon historical study of the evolution of institutions and dogmas:—

The history as a whole indicates two conclusions; (1) that the lines on which mankind is advancing are not those of ecclesiastical or dogmatic Christianity; (2) that the Gospel is independent of these lines, that it is passing beyond and will survive them. It is the merit of Professor Harnack to have illustrated these theses with the learning of a theologian and the earnestness of a religious teacher; the union of these qualities gives him his distinctive position and strength.

ROME AND PROTESTANTISM.

The *Edinburgh* reviewer can find nothing better than Milton's metaphor to explain the position of the Catholic Church:—

It is the Latin genius lording it over lesser races, and content with nothing short of universal rule. "If a man consider, he will easily perceive that the original of this great ecclesiastical dominion, the Papacy, is no other thing than the ghost of the deceased Roman Empire, sitting crowned upon the grave thereof."

That the Reformation was a moment in human progress will not be questioned: to have thrown off the yoke of the hierarchy was a clear gain. With the Mass and Confession the roots of Sacerdotalism were cut away. But to have fallen back from the Church to the Bible, if a gain, was not an unmixed gain.

It was not an improvement to have substituted the Ethics of Joshua and the Judges for those of the Inquisition. But—

Catholicism has fallen out of touch with the best factors of modern life to an extent to which Protestantism has not. But, on the religious side, the latter has not a little to learn from the former. Harnack specifies four heads—Worship, Sacrifice, Confession, and Monasticism—under which the unreformed Churches have retained elements of value which the reformed have lost. She strikes more effectively than Protestantism the specifically religious note which stirs the imagination and fires the heart.

The whole article is a masterly presentation of a conception of religion that is permeating the whole of modern thought.

PAINTERS' ARCHITECTURE.

MR. PAUL WATERHOUSE begins, in the *Art Journal* for August, a series of articles on Painters' Architecture. He writes:—

One of the greatest differences between ancient and modern subject-painting is the generous recognition by the ancients of architecture's claim to representation. The painters of the early Italian schools not only saw what an opportunity painting enjoyed in the exposition of architecture, but they also recognised the appropriateness of stately architectural surroundings to the noble subjects to which they devoted their craft.

The Italian took refuge neither in ignorance nor in archæology. He designed; and design, in architecture, means not the spontaneous production of new forms, but the intelligent combination by a trained mind of forms that the world has learned to love, or the modification of those forms in a degree which will prove acceptable to other trained minds.

As examples Mr. Waterhouse cites "Annunciations" by Crivelli and Fra Angelico, and works by Botticelli, Fra Filippo Lippi, and Domenico Ghirlandaio.

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THE ORIGINALITY OF JESUS:

As It Appears to a Jew.

MR. C. G. MONTEFIORE begins in the *Hibbert Journal* a series of "Impressions of Christianity from the points of view of the non-Christian Religion," a series which should be of great value. The writer considers how the ethical and religious teaching of Jesus, as recorded in the three synoptic Gospels, appeals to the Jewish consciousness. After showing much that was common to the Synoptics and to the Rabbis, the writer remarks on the "first classness" of the Synoptics, their lofty fervour, their great paradoxes. In stress on the inward as above the outward, Jesus under the law followed Amos before the law. The writer grants that "tit for tat" occupies a larger place in Jewish ethics and religion than the facts of life justify. The Synoptics traverse that doctrine. The principle, "Much is forgiven her, for she loved much," and the principle "Whosoever shall not receive the kingdom of God as a little child" may be considered as novel creations of the Gospel. Poetic justice, the ideal of the Rabbis, is shown by the Gospels to be neither the highest justice of earth nor heaven. The passionate glorification in the Gospels of renunciation and adversity goes beyond the Rabbinic standpoint, and lowly active service for the benefit of the humblest is distinctive of the Synoptics. Speaking of the seeking and saving of the lost, the writer says:—

> Here, once more, we seem to be cognisant of fresh and original teaching, which has produced fruit to be ever reckoned among the distinctive glories of Christianity. It has two aspects; first, the yearning and eager activity to save and to redeem; secondly, the special attitude of the Master towards sinners and towards sin. The Rabbis and the Rabbinic religion are keen on repentance, which in their eyes is second only to the law; but we do not, I think, find the same passionate eagerness to *cause* repentance, to save the lost, to redeem the sinner. The refusal to allow that any human soul is not capable of emancipation from the bondage of sin, the labour of pity and love among the outcast and the fallen, go back to the Synoptic Gospels and their hero. They were hardly known before his time. And the redemptive method which he inaugurated was new likewise. It was the method of pity and love. There is no paltering with sin; it is not made less odious; but instead of mere threats and condemnations, the chance is given for hope, admiration, and love to work their wonders within the sinner's soul. The sinner is afforded the opportunity for doing good instead of evil, and his kindly services are encouraged and praised. Jesus seems to have had a special insight into the nature of certain kinds of sin, and into the redeemable capacity of certain kinds of sinners. He perceived that there was a certain untainted humility of soul which some sins in some sinners had not yet destroyed, just as he also believed and realised that there was a certain cold, formal, negative virtue which was practically equivalent to sin, and far less capable of reformation. Over-zealous scrupulosity, and the pride which, dwelling with smug satisfaction upon its own excellence, draws away the skirt from any contact with impurity, were specially repugnant to him. Whether with *this* sin and with its sinners he showed adequate patience may perhaps be doubted; but it does seem to me that his denunciation of formalism and pride, his contrasted pictures of the lowly Publican and the scrupulous Pharisee, were new and permanent contributions to morality and religion. As the Jewish reader meets them in the Synoptic Gospels, he recognises this new contribution; and if he is adequately open-minded, he does it homage and is grateful.

IS WAR BECOMING LESS DEADLY?

Do the Facts Refute M. Bloch?

IN the *Annals of the American Academy* for July General T. H. Bliss, discussing the important elements in modern land combats, contrasts Professor Bloch's "Future of War" with the facts of recent campaigns. He gives a table of the principal battles fought from the beginning of the Seven Years' War in the eighteenth century up to and including the battle of Mukden in the twentieth. He summarises the results as follows:—

> In the twelve principal battles of the Seven Years' War the average losses were—victors 14 per cent., defeated 19 per cent.
>
> During the Napoleonic epoch an average of twenty-two battles gives victors 12 per cent. loss, defeated 19 per cent.
>
> The average loss in four principal battles in the Crimea was for the victors 10 per cent., for the defeated 17 per cent.
>
> The average of four principal actions in the Franco-Austrian War of 1859 gives for the victors 8 per cent. loss, for the defeated 8·5 per cent.
>
> In twelve principal battles of the Civil War the losses of the Union army amounted to 19·7 per cent. and of the Confederate armies to 19·6 per cent.
>
> The average of six principal actions in the Austro-Prussian War of 1866 gives for the victors 7 per cent., for the defeated 9 per cent.
>
> The average of eight principal actions of the first period of the Franco-Prussian War of 1870 gives for the victors 10 per cent., for the defeated 9 per cent. The average of three principal actions in the second period of the Franco-German War gives for the victors 2·5 per cent., for the defeated 3·5 per cent.
>
> In fourteen battles in the present Russo-Japanese War (excluding the siege of Port Arthur) the average loss was for the Russians 9·5 per cent., for the Japanese 4·6 per cent.

From these suggestions he concludes that there is a steady tendency to decrease in the battle percentage of loss. This diminution in the deadliness of war is traced (1) to the gradual disappearance of the individual duel. In ancient battles no man played his part properly unless he made a hit on the body of an antagonist. In a modern battle it requires the combined efforts of many men through a long day's fight to make a hit upon the body of one antagonist. He notes (2) that there is a tendency to increasing concentration of energy on the battlefield, as shown by increased numbers of combatants, and this increase in concentration is one of the causes of decrease in loss. It was the dispersion of the combatants over a vast extent of country that made the American Civil War so much more sanguinary. (3) Modern wounds are more frequently healed. The modern bullet is humane. (4) The old firearm at close range, against close formation, was naturally more deadly than the more rapidly fired guns of to-day discharged at a great distance against extended formation. (5) In olden battles, as at Waterloo, only a mile parted Wellington from Napoleon. Defeat meant immediate pursuit and greater loss. Now, at Mukden, the opposing commanders were from twenty-five to thirty miles apart, and before the reserves of the victors could begin pursuit the vanquished could arrange a fairly orderly retreat. (6) Formations are now adapted to the enemy's weapons.

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THE BLESSING OF DISESTABLISHMENT,
WHICH MAKETH RICH IN IRELAND.

THERE is a paper in the *Church Quarterly Review* on Church of Ireland Finance which may be commended alike to the friends and foes of the Liberationist movement. First of all, it shows that the ratio of the church population to the whole number of inhabitants has been steadily increasing. In 1861, before Disestablishment, the proportion was 11·96 per cent.; in 1871, 12·94 per cent.; in 1881, 12·36 per cent.; in 1891, 12·75 per cent.; and in 1901 exactly 13 per cent. The figure then was 581,089. The writer also shows that the disendowed and disestablished Church of Ireland, besides counting more than half a million adherents, now possesses funds amounting to more than 8½ millions sterling.

The way in which this result has been arrived at is illuminative. In 1869 the 2,043 clergymen working in the Church were guaranteed their incomes for life in the form of annuities; but the Act provided that should three-fourths of the clergy consent, the commuted value of the annuities should be paid to a representative body duly constituted by the Church and charged with the responsibility of paying the clerical annuities. The clergy consented, and a bonus of 12 per cent. on the commuted value was given as a reward. This, with the "commutation capital," amounted to more than 7½ millions. In the ordinary course this would have steadily diminished until with the death of the last of the pre-Disestablished clergy the whole of the capital would have disappeared. But the representative body at once set on foot a Sustentation Fund with donations and subscriptions from all parishes in Ireland, nominally for the support of the clergy. This fund, however, was accumulating while the commutation capital was melting away. The plan was adopted by all the dioceses. Furthermore, the capital, both of Commutation Fund and Sustentation Fund, was invested in securities which brought in 4½ per cent. instead of the calculated 3½ per cent. Another gain came from allowing the annuitants to compound and leave the country. The composition balances thereby saved amounted to more than 1½ millions.

A CAPITAL GAINED OF OVER SEVEN MILLIONS.

Meantime there was a steady flow of subscriptions from all parishes alike, whether served by annuitants or stipendiary clergy. Non-annuitants were paid from the parochial assessment, amounting to from 50 to 60 per cent. of the stipend assigned to the parish, and from interest on the accumulated stipend fund. At the present moment the Church's capital funds stand as follows, omitting the shillings and pence:—

Commutation Capital, balance left	£761,103
Parochial Stipend Capital	5,216,523
For Episcopal Sustentation	561,054
Glebes Purchase	349,650
Miscellaneous Purposes	1,588,425
Balances due to Parishes	42,279
Total Funds of the Representative Body	£8,519,037

In 1869 there was granted to the Church by the State £500,000 as an equivalent for private endowment. With this exception, and the balance of original commutation £817,479, the latter sum really belonging to the annuitants among the clergy, all the funds now in the care of the representative body have arisen from the Church's own contributions since Disestablishment. Subtracting these two amounts (together £1,317,479) from the above total (£8,519,037) we arrive at a net total of £7,201,558 raised by the Disestablished Church. A capital of over seven millions sterling as the net gain of disendowment is a fact well worth pondering.

"THE GROWING GRACE OF GIVING."

The Land Acts have swept away one-half of the landlords' income. Nevertheless, the Church's funds have not diminished, thanks to the "steadily growing grace of giving developed during thirty years in the middle-classes and among the poor":—

> The increase in the sums of money given for all religious purposes among Irish Churchmen during that period is nothing short of remarkable. Missions receive, perhaps, four times as much as they did in the days when no tax was placed upon Churchmen for Church support. And so that which was lost in the declining subscriptions of many landlords was rather more than made up by the increased gifts of other classes. This change must be held to be a healthy one.

The last Land Act, however, in buying out the landlords is also buying out the Church, so far as she is a landlord. Up to the present she has been receiving more than 4 per cent. from her moneys vested in land. She cannot be sure of more than 3½ per cent. for this money when securely reinvested. So the last Land Act involves the Church of Ireland in a loss of 1 per cent., or thereabout, on three millions of money. The consequent appeal is being generously responded to.

TWO DOLLARS A HEAD IN NEWFOUNDLAND.

In the same review there is an interesting paper on the Church in Newfoundland, from which it appears that "though the Church is not Established, there is an atmosphere of establishment wafted across the Atlantic which serves to give it the first place." Yet the Roman Catholics have two or three thousand more adherents, and the Methodists a good many thousands less. The method of obtaining financial support, apart from the diminished grant from the S.P.G., is somewhat surprising. "The burden of support has been thrown more heavily on the people themselves." "Every man who has attained the age of eighteen is expected to pay two dollars annually as Church dues." Poor though the people are, they have responded very loyally to the increased demands.

IN the August *Royal* Mr. Bernard Nussey describes the Norland Nurseries at Bayswater, an institution run in connection with the Norland Institute for the training of nurses for children. The Norland Nurseries serve as a finishing school for the nurses of the Norland Institute, and parents who wish to travel, or are otherwise unable to look after their children, may now send them to Mrs. Walter Ward's new institution.

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PRAGMATISM VERSUS ABSOLUTISM.

THE general reader who sometimes ventures near the perilous border that bounds the shadowy region of metaphysics, sees not infrequently signposts pointing, and hears voices calling, to something that is named Pragmatism. He or she will doubtless be glad to have this new "ism" connected with more familiar docketings of the philosophic mind. In the July number of *Mind* R. F. Alfred Hoernlé contributes his first paper on "Pragmatism *v.* Absolutism."

THE FORBEARS OF PRAGMATISM.

He writes, not as a partisan, but as an impartial spectator :—

What seems to me to give to the conflict between Pragmatism and Absolutism its real importance and significance is, that it is but a phase in that wider conflict between *Intellectualism* and *Voluntarism*, the roots of which can be traced back to the reaction against the Hegelian Philosophy in Germany in the years of 1840–80. In England the reaction is but just beginning. Hegelian influence in one form or another has set its mark indelibly on the best of English thought in the last forty years. Now we have much of the same outcry against Intellectualism and the "barrenness" of the Absolute with which Germany was familiar in the sixties. We have the same claim that salvation lies but in the recognition of the *volitional* side of experience, and we have, perhaps, something of the same tendency to intellectual anarchy, which invariably accompanies any attempt to make the mere will supreme. However, English Voluntarism differs in several important points from its German forerunners. It is less metaphysical than the romantic Voluntarism of Schopenhauer, and less markedly ethical than the ethical Voluntarism of men like Sigwart and Paulsen. Its main character and interest are *epistemological* [concerned with the theory of knowing], and its main key to the solution of epistemological problems is the conviction that the practical and the theoretical consciousness cannot be cut asunder, but that our whole consciousness is *one* in character and *one* in method, *purposive* in all its manifestations, and guided by interests and ends both in the selection and in the subsequent handling of its materials.

He quotes Mr. Bradley's own testimony :—

I have assumed that the object of Metaphysics is to find a general view which will *satisfy the intellect*, and I have assumed that whatever succeeds in doing this is real and true, and that whatever fails is neither. The Voluntarist, on the other hand, is not content with a *theory* about reality, however satisfactory to the intellect, but looks for a satisfaction of the other demands of our nature, ethical, religious, æsthetic as well. And he looks for it not in theoretical reflexion but in a "*harmony*" of life towards which reflexion is but a means and in which intellectual satisfaction is but an element.

He quotes next from Professor James Ward :—

"The cognitive aspect of experience, in a word, is far more one of experiment, as its very etymology suggests, than one of mere disinterested observation. . . . Regarding experience in this wise, as life, self-conservation, self-realisation, and taking conation not cognition as its central feature, we must conclude, that it is not that 'content' of objects, which the subject cannot alter, that gives them their place in its experience, but their worth positive or negative, their goodness or badness as ends or means to life."

This latter passage, says the writer, shows clearly some of the most characteristic features of the new movement in thought.

THE WEAKNESS OF ABSOLUTISM.

Mr. Hoernlé quotes from Mr. Bradley what he considers an admission that "intellectual satisfaction is not the highest achievement, and that, though the intellectual problem may have been solved, other considerations have to be taken into account," and then proceeds :—

We have a striking alternation in Mr. Bradley's points of view. His Intellectualism always claims to be absolute and to criticise all other sides of our nature, and then, again, it is reduced to its proper place as one side amongst others with no better rights than they. When Mr. Bradley takes up the point of view of the Absolute and reflects that it must do justice to all sides of our nature, the intellect sinks to the level of the others. But when he thinks *about* the Absolute, the *intellect* suddenly appears as the only road to reality, in spite of the fact that all our other functions bring us in touch with reality and "qualify" it. And as a consolation, Mr. Bradley has nothing to offer but the "assumption" that the Absolute is self-consistent, and that all contradictions must, therefore, be reconciled in it "somehow."

The main problem for Pragmatism, Mr. Ward insists, is the relation of psychology to logic :—

Not Pragmatists only, but Voluntarists of all shades, whilst they agree in their protest against the traditional treatment of Logic as a Science of "pure" thought, do not, by any means, make it very clear what they would put in its place.

The rest of the paper consists of an examination of Mr. Bradley's Absolutism. In it he says :—

Pragmatism finds the guarantee of the truth even of accepted knowledge not so much in its consistency as in its continual confirmation and verification by being applied to the solution of actual problems.

A less technical account of pragmatism as "the newest philosophy" is given in the *Independent Review* by Mr. G. L. Dickinson. "The real point of the movement," he says, "is to insist upon the subordination of intellect to will." Its "most important and stimulating way of looking at the world" is thus outlined :—

The universe is growing. Our business is not to ascertain its eternal laws, but to find out which way it is growing, and to incline it, so far as we can, in the direction of which we approve. Practice is its central core, as it is ours; and theory is just a form of practice. Not the cognition, but the transformation of the world is our business; and we only think in order that we may act. This, I believe, when all confusions have been worked off, is what will remain as the essence of the new philosophy, and what will give it its vogue with future generations. And it is on that central point, not on incidental and often irritating confusions, that our sympathetic attention ought to be fixed.

IN the July *Velhagen* Dr. Georg Wegener has an article on the Mutiny of the *Bounty*, and Byron's poem on the subject, entitled "The Island; or, Christian and His Comrades." In Canto I. Byron, says the writer, followed Lieutenant Bligh's narrative of the mutiny very closely, but in the remaining cantos the story is filled out from his own imagination. He thinks—with all respect to Byron and his beautiful poem—that the truth in this instance is more wonderful than the fiction.

AN article in *Pearson's Magazine*, by Mr. S. Bridge-Worth, describes the adventures with his camera of Mr. F. J. Mortimer, the photographer of big waves of the sea. It is an exciting form of photography, for pictures must be stolen at the risk of life and limb, but Mr. Mortimer seems equal to the daring sport. He has taken nearly two thousand photographs of big waves, and every year he finds it a more fascinating occupation.

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THE TEXTILE OF THE FUTURE.

IN the *Asiatic Quarterly* Mr. Edwards Radclyffe points out the merits of Ramie, which he calls the king of fibres as a textile. He lays stress on the danger of depending for our cotton on foreign lands, and sees in Ramie a promising industry for India. The possibilities of cotton and its cultivation are limited compared with Ramie, and more precarious. The writer thus tabulates the advantages of Ramie:—

1. It is many times stronger than cotton, flax, hemp, and the like.
2. It has a very long staple, from 3 to 19 inches.
3. It is easily grown, as it acclimatises itself in almost any zone where agriculture is possible—of course, with varying results, as it crops in some latitudes as many as four times per annum.
4. It is beautifully lustrous, more after the nature of silk in appearance.
5. It does not rot, giving it, for many purposes, such as fishing-lines, nets, sail-cloths, ropes, boot and saddlery thread, tarpaulins, rick-cloths, tents, hose, shop-blinds, boot-linings, and other requirements necessitating exposure to damp, great advantages.
6. It is non-elastic, and herein it is invaluable for machinery belting and ropes, measuring tapes—mixed with wool, it imparts non-shrinking possibilities to that article—and many other purposes where rigidity is an advantage.

There is nothing wool, cotton, flax, hemp, jute, and even silk, produces this fibre cannot imitate, and in most cases excel. It makes splendid cloth for uniforms, and almost indestructible table-linen, sheeting, dress goods, velvets, curtains, lace, tapestry, and upholstery purposes, lamp-wicks, waistcoatings, trouserings, duck, riding-breeches, etc. It is an ideal hygienic clothing, invaluable for underwear. It is pronounced by the medical profession as the most advantageous for surgical dressing and for body wear. I will wind up by pointing out, its durability and toughness alone commend it as a material that is invaluable for its indestructible qualities.

The writer is very enthusiastic on the subject, and in conclusion urges the formation of a Ramie Association, for the dissemination of the thing itself and its advantages.

DECIMAL OR SEDECIMAL SYSTEM?

COMPARED with our chaos of weights and measures the decimal system seems altogether desirable. It is simply the application of our decimal notation to currency and measurements. But the prior question is, as has been pointed out by a writer in the *World's Work*, whether the decimal notation is best for our purpose. We may count by our fingers and so compute decimally. But ten is an awkward number to divide. In division we proceed naturally to halve the whole, then to halve the halves, and so on, a process to which the system of ten does not lend itself. Accordingly, a duodecimal system of notation has been suggested, but the writer in the *World's Work* maintains that the true basic number is sixteen, and he would recommend a sedecimal notation. He argues that even now calculation is apt to be by sixteenths. The points of the compass are 32. Metals, stocks, etc., are quoted in sixteenths of a unit. He would call 13 treize, 14 torze, 15 quin, 16 would be unty, 17 would be unty-one, and so forth. The writer maintains that if based on the present standard of the foot, the pound and the sovereign, it would have a hundred times better chance of popular acceptance than a decimalising of the measures, weights and currency. The pound at present is divided into eight half-crowns. He would divide the half-crown into eight silver pieces, worth 3¾d., and this in turn into eight copper coins worth slightly less than ½d. each.

CANALS VERSUS RAILWAYS.

THE battle between level water and parallel bars for the prize of inland transport goes merrily forward. In the *Asiatic Quarterly* General J. F. Fischer, R.E., vehemently insists on the benefits of inland navigation, and illustrates his case thus:—

We take the goods traffic on railways in the United Kingdom, amounting to 400,000,000 tons a year, and the revenue derived for it to be £52,000,000, at the rate of about 2s. 6d. a ton. As the load in Germany averages three times more than it does in England, and by their waterways they can convey a ton of goods for about one-fifth the cost of transport in England, there is no reason why in England, if her waterways had been maintained in good working order, all this traffic should not be done for about £10,000,000, thereby saving the country over £40,000,000 in conveying its products to market. That this is no mere visionary idea is proved very clearly by the fact that since the opening of the Manchester Ship Canal the railways have been obliged to reduce their freight charges by over fifty per cent., and on the Aire and Calder Navigation, by adapting it to transport by steam-barges, the cost of conveying a ton of coal has been reduced to less than 1-100th of a penny a ton per mile. As any saving in the cost of transport must necessarily go to enhance rents or profits, it is no wonder, then, why Germany and all other countries which have secured for themselves the cheapest means of transport by waterways, are able to compete most successfully against us in all the markets of the world.

If the cost of goods traffic in England was reduced by waterways to the rates prevailing in Germany, France, or the United States, the saving to the country would be equivalent to taking off the income-tax altogether, and the tea duty.

Still more deadly, according to the writer, has been the effect of our pushing of the railways in India instead of canals. He says that probably £2,500 a mile would make the Brahmapootra the finest waterway and inland harbour in the world.

A Positivist's Duty on Education.

MR. F. T. GOULD, of the Moral Education League, writing in the *Positivist Review* for August, says:—

The course of the Positivist is tolerably clear. He will aim at reducing the size of classes; at the provision of smaller and more homelike school-buildings; at the encouragement of poetry, music, drawing, and other æsthetic disciplines; at a system of excursion-lessons (pilgrimages to spots of civic and historic interest); at a more vivid and more human teaching of geography and history; and a finer cultivation of the beautiful art of language.

THE *University Review* for July is more concerned with what might be called the technique of education than with matters of immediate interest to the public. J. Gennadius treats of the pronunciation of Greek, and recalls the fact that when Greek was first introduced into this country at the revival of letters, the pronunciation was that then obtaining in Greece. The insular barbarism which still prevails in our old universities came in later.

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THE SWEARING POT.

THE *Journal of the African Society* contains much information about the customs and habits of the people. Mr. A. A. Whitehouse tells how he destroyed a fetich and its juju house, where human sacrifices had been perpetrated. From a native of the country he quotes the statement that "the knowledge of the Supreme God is to be found amongst all Africans, wherever you go, as a Creator and good and kind Being." In the inner juju house is found a pot called the "swearing pot," about which the same native says :—

It was filled with chips of wood considered poisonous, thorns and thistles were thrown in and made into a decoction which fermented and emitted a most horrible stench.

The outside of the pot was made up with palm ropes, on which were tied human bones, also those of fierce animals and reptiles, as leopards, snakes, etc., with feathers of birds of prey, and other savage ornamentations ; the whole being chalked and dyed to present a fearful appearance.

This "swearing-pot" was said to have the power of finding out witches, poisoners, evil intentions, and such like, and whenever a person was suspected, the suspecting party or parties paid a large sum of money to the priests and the pot was taken to the town or villege at dead of night, and the person or persons suspected made to jump over it ; the innocent ones escaping injury or ill effect, while the guilty were expected to die within a stated time.

This swearing-pot was peculiar to the Andoni Juju house as being the strongest and most efficacious in finding out guilty parties and killing them ; and as a consequence it was much sought after by the neighbouring places, and greatly reverenced by the priests.

Those who could not afford to take it to their village went to Andoni to consult it, and learn who were their enemies.

It is said that to look into that pot, or to touch it, except for the priests, was nothing short of death.

Mr. Whitehouse declares that this "swearing-pot" emitted a frightful stench when broken. It recalls something like the witches' cauldron in "Macbeth."

The Modern Child.

REV. W. K. GREENLAND, on the strength of the correspondence that has come to him through his Children's Column in a religious weekly, gives his impressions of the modern child in the *Sunday Magazine*. He maintains against Mr. Cooper's view of the child as a healthy little animal pagan, the natural religiousness of children. He does not seem to remember that his correspondents are all drawn from families that take in the religious weekly, and consequently may be expected to have a bent that way. He also remarks on the quickwittedness of the average child :—

They pierce our disguises, and paltry, if well-meant, hypocrisies with rapier-like accuracy of discernment. Instead of our studying them, they study us. You may cajole or humbug men and women, but children—never.

He notes also in child nature a dislike and fear of being looked down upon. But, after all, he says :—

The children's world is a merry world, very merry. Yes, it is a frolicsome world in which they live, as it always has been and ever should be. Childhood's mysticism and power of idealisation is unconquerable

THE COMING ECLIPSE OF THE SUN.

IN the *American Review of Reviews* Mr. P. T. McGrath writes on the eclipse of the sun. Several astronomical expeditions in the United States and Canada are located in Labrador to observe the eclipse of the sun which occurs August 30th. He says :—

The shadow-track begins at sunrise near Lake Winnipeg, traverses Labrador south of Hudson Bay, enters the Atlantic Ocean north of Newfoundland, and crosses the seas to Spain, where it is visible about noon, thence striking across the Mediterranean to Algeria and Tunis, and extending to Egypt and Arabia, where it ends at sunset. The duration of totality in Labrador is two and one-half minutes ; in Spain, three and three-quarters minutes ; and in Egypt, two and three-fifths minutes. The width of the belt of total eclipse on the earth's surface is 167 miles, the width of the penumbra (partial eclipse) 4,000 miles, and the velocity of the moon's shadow per hour 4,200 miles. Passengers on Atlantic steamers will, according to their position, see the eclipse as total or nearly total, and the period the eclipse will be in progress, from the time the shadow begins till it ends, will be about two and one-half hours. The last total eclipse in the British Isles occurred as long ago as 1724, and there will not be another till 1927.

The scientific interest in a solar eclipse, he says, consists in what is then revealed to view :—

The body of the sun under normal conditions presents a brilliant surface known as the photosphere, which radiates to us our light and heat. Above this is a layer of gases known as the reversing layer, which absorbs portions of the sun's light and produces the well-known dark lines in the solar spectrum. At total eclipses, when the disk of the sun is cut off, this layer has been seen to produce a bright line spectrum, showing it to be glowing gas. Above this is a gaseous envelope known as the cromosphere, through which burst great flames of hydrogen and metallic vapours. Then come the remarkable streamers of the corona, frequently extending out three or four million miles from the sun's disk. Too faint to be seen in sunlight, yet as soon as the sun's disk is covered this pale yet striking halo springs into view. Partly shining with its own light, and partly with reflected light, its exact nature is not yet entirely settled. It is remarkable as containing an element not yet found on earth.

The Canadian Government is sending out on this occasion the first astronomical expedition it has ever equipped. Complete cinematograph views of the eclipse are to be taken, to be reproduced hereafter in theatres and music-halls.

MR. MAARTEN MAARTENS, who recently paid a visit to Scotland, sends his impressions to the August number of the *Woman at Home*. Unfortunately the weather was unfavourable, but Mr. Maartens is enthusiastic all the same.

A SINGULAR instance of what may be termed the academic paradox is afforded by Mr. Alfred H. Lloyd in the *American Historical Review*. His subject is "History and Materialism," and he asks whether history is in great danger of materialism. He defines materialism as "the tendency which may have all degrees of expression in life or in thought, to treat what is only a part as if in itself it were an independent, self-supporting originally active and originally constituted whole." Among the forms of "materialism" specified are, the theory that history repeats itself, or works like a pendulum, the idea of progress, the period or era or epoch as usually treated, a class standpoint, individualism. "A materialism of the whole" not only precipitates idealism but also restores the person to history !

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WOMAN'S PROGRESS—IN THE HAREM!

IN *Good Words*, Miss Margaret Macgregor, under the heading, "Behind the Lattice and the Veil," gives some very interesting facts about the Turkish woman of to-day.

DRESS.

She shows by photograph, as well as by letterpress, that the yashmak of to-day half reveals as well as half conceals the charms behind :—

The Sultan is continually issuing orders enforcing the wearing of the thick black veil that effectually hides those charms, but these orders are perhaps obeyed for a day, and then the Turkish beauty again brings out her thinnest and most transparent gauze.

Just as her veil fails to hide her face, so also her trim black tchartchaff fails in its end, that of hiding her figure, and it is to-day taking lines that are distinctly Parisian, instead of being the shapeless black cloak that her grandmother wore over her baggy trousers.

Beneath the tchaftchaff almost every Turkish woman is a European, and the orthodox trousers of the Moslem women are practically never seen. It is Paris and Vienna that supply the gowns of the ladies of the grand harems, while cheap Manchester cottons in befrilled blouses of loud patterns peep out from under the tchartchaffs of the less wealthy.

CURIOSITY.

Miss Macgregor says she has seen some lovely Turkish girls, but never a beautiful Turkish woman. The true Turkish type is a fat figure, sallow, hag-like face, hard expressionless eyes—and the curiosity of children. The writer thus describes her experiences in a railway train :—

As soon as you enter a *dames turques* your fellow-passengers will at once throw back their veils and devour every detail of your costume, and before you are seated you will probably be asked how much you paid for the material of your dress, nor will they scruple to take it in their hands and examine and discuss its quality. They will find out how that frill is put on, and this tuck arranged, not improbably will they pick up your skirt to see what your petticoat is like! You will then be asked whether you are married or not, and if you are married how many children you have, what your husband's occupation is, and what income he has!

And all these questions are not impertinent in their eyes, but a rather flattering interest in your affairs, or so you must regard them.

MONOGAMY!

"Harem life is simple, unalloyed dulness," wanting now mostly the excitement of polygamy. The modern Turk "finds one wife as much as he can manage—financially speaking." Respect for parents seems urged to an extreme :—

"A man can get another wife, but he cannot get another mother," is the Turk's explanation of putting his mother before his wife, and as it is the accepted order of things, the wife does not feel aggrieved.

FURNISHING.

But the new order is steadily victorious. Even in the furnishing of the harem the picturesque East is giving place to the sombre West :—

It is usually Europeanised until it has no touch of the East, and is only a travesty of the taste of the West. The rugs and hangings and divans are all superseded by linoleums and muslin curtains, and velvet upholstered chairs! The wall-papers are in colouring and pattern what you would have chosen for your 'servants' bedrooms twenty years ago! The rooms are more like the showrooms of an upholsterer's than the lived-in rooms of a home, excepting that the modern upholsterer is artistic.

NEITHER EASTERN NOR WESTERN.

The Turkish women have lost all their own Oriental picturesqueness, and have not yet gained that indefinable charm that belongs to cultivated women of the West. Many Turkish women are highly educated; they read and speak, perhaps, English and French, they are often good musicians, and usually beautiful workers, but all those little touches and little graces that reveal a woman in a house are entirely wanting in an Eastern harem. The women check all their natural Oriental taste and strive to be European, and the result is pitiable. They have given up their beautiful Eastern embroidery for crude European crewel work on satin.

The Sultan is continually repressing any sign of emancipation in the Turkish woman, but apparently the woman is more than a match for the Sultan.

THE CURSE OF CLOTHES.

IN the *Journal of the African Society* Miss A. Werner treats of the native question in South Africa. From the Cape Colony Bluebook for native affairs she derives much important matter. Most of the reports show the infrequency of crime. The natives are described as "a most law-abiding people." Their only weakness is cattle-stealing. The prohibition of the sale of liquor to natives is having a most marked and beneficial effect on them, though it cannot really be carried out effectually unless applied to Europeans, half-castes and natives. Complete prohibition appears to have been a success in Khama's country. A certain physical ailment among the natives is attributed by them to imported grain. The importation of clothes, however, seems to be working a far greater mischief. The writer quotes the following testimonies :—

. . . The adoption of European clothing does not in my idea tend towards either their general health, cleanliness, or morality. It seems to be a sort of general idea amongst the Missions that a Native cannot be a Christian unless he wears European clothes. It is a pity the Missions do not institute another badge to mark their converts, as the same European clothes worn night and day in heat, cold, or rain are not particularly beneficial, whereas the ordinary native costume is far less harmful under similar changeable climatic conditions. . . . The heavy woollen blanket or skin kaross of earlier times would have been thrown aside for vigorous exercise, to be resumed with the first sensation of chill; but civilised attire does not lend itself to equally rapid adjustment, and a marked increase in consumption, pleurisy, inflammation of the lungs, and rheumatism has been the result.

Of a piece with the new clothing is the effect of the new housing. The grass huts, which are the outcome of centuries of experience and adaptation to climatic conditions, are being given up for square houses of brick, or wattle-and-daub, which are stuffy and ill-ventilated, and accumulate rubbish.

KAZIMIERZ LUTOSLAWSKI, writing in the July *Saint George* on National Education in Poland, tells us that the problem of teaching Hygiene in schools (mentioned by Lord Londonderry as yet unripe for solution) was solved in Poland 120 years ago. To-day, however, the Polish system of education has no existence owing to the fact that the Polish national spirit "is deprived of the only field suitable for the expression of its social ideals."

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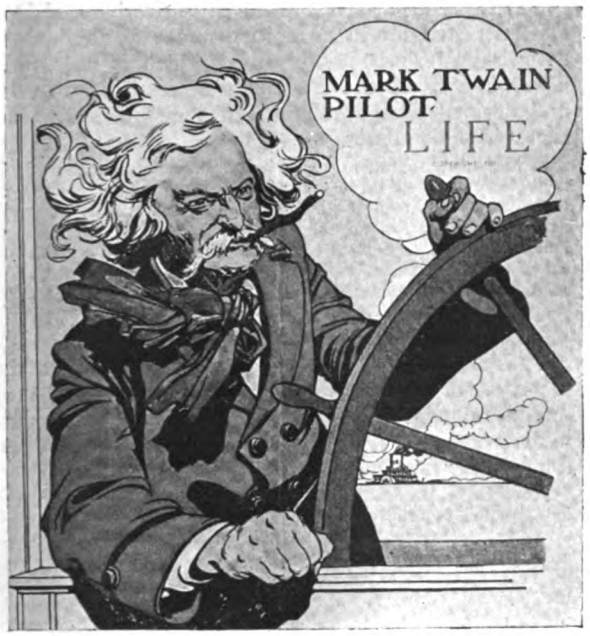
MARK TWAIN'S MILLIONAIRE FRIEND.

MR. J. S. GREGORY, in the *World's Work*, tells the story of Henry H. Rogers, now Vice-President of the Standard Oil Company, who began his career as a newsboy. He is a confessed monopolist, who believes that business is war, and that success is the war of the hardest fighter. But this is not his chief distinction. He is an admirer of Mark Twain, and proved himself to the great humorist a friend in need and in deed. The story runs :—

Once, years ago, Mr. Rogers read "Roughing It." He liked it so much that he read it again. Then he read it to his wife and to his children. He said, "If I ever have the chance to help the man who wrote it, I will." And the chance came.

When Webster and Company (of which Mark Twain was a member) failed, every asset of the famous humorist, including the copyrights of his books, went down in the wreck. It was



Life.] [New York.

what is called "a bad failure." Mr. Clemens surrendered everything. Not long afterwards he walked into the Murray Hill Hotel one night with Dr. Rice. A man with a white moustache was seated on a divan in the middle of the lobby.

"There's a man you ought to know," said Dr. Rice, "and he'd like to know you. That's Henry H. Rogers."

Dr. Rice presented Mr. Clemens. Mr. Rogers knew of the Webster failure. He asked permission to be of service. In forty-eight hours he was managing the author's business affairs. He gave his time, worth thousands of dollars a day, to recoup the fortunes of a broken literary man. Into it he put all his business acumen and energy. He found that Webster and Company owed Mrs. Clemens personally £13,000 cash lent from her own pocket, upon the firm's notes. He made her a preferred creditor, and to secure the claim gave her the copyrights of her husband's books. In this way the books were saved for Mr. Clemens. They have been his principal assets. They were worth more to him then than the gift of £200,000 in cash. Mr. Rogers saw Mr. Clemens safely through these trying business troubles. But he did not stop there. Ever since he has, with a few others, constituted himself a guardian of Mr. Clemens' business affairs. Last year he aided in consummating the deal for the publication of Mark Twain's complete works, which placed the author beyond financial care for the rest of his days. Out of that service has grown an affectionate friendship between the men, remarkable for its contrast—on the one hand the astute, vigilant man, with his finger always on the business pulse, and on the other, the lovable, dreamy humorist. They meet often, play euchre, and go on yachting trips.

Another pleasing feature in this grim plutocrat's character is that he has made Fairhaven, the home of his youth, an ideal town.

A PLEA FOR THE CLERK.

IN the August number of *Method*, a spirited monthly business magazine, Mr. Charles Peer says a word for the clerk, whose position, he thinks, is no longer what it used to be. In former times employers consulted with their clerks, who identified themselves with the concern. Nowadays the clerk is almost as much a "hand" as the workman, and without the protection of a trade union. Mr. Peer says :—

In the old days the salaries paid in the counting-house ranged from £50 to £500, without any great gap between the several grades of clerks. Now the chief is paid £1,000 a year, and his business is to keep down the wages of his staff, generally below £200, and nearer £80 than £100 in many cases. The average clerk recognises that there is an almost impassable gulf fixed 'twixt himself and that £1,000 a year, a gulf to be bridged only by special interest or investment. He can seldom expect to receive more than £150, when he will be told, "You have reached your maximum." From that moment indifference sets in : there is a tendency to slackness and all its attendant train of evils. There are very few businesses incapable of expansion ; then if you wish your business to grow—*i.e.*, by increased turn-over, wider transactions and possibly enhanced profit—you want all the brains in it you can buy. Why do you wilfully chloroform your clerk's energy by breathing the word "maximum"? Are you so certain it is worth your while to pay that very smart man £1,000 a year to bully the work out of the juniors? Couldn't it be better spent in regular increases in strict accordance with merit? Take a dozen clerks and treat them like gentlemen, and you will secure better results than are obtainable by your modern martinet—with twenty automatic figures who will work while they are watched.

Two Much Needed Prison Reforms.

A PRISON chaplain (American) contributes an interesting and sensible paper to the *Atlantic Monthly* on his experiences in dealing with convicts. He makes two suggestions :—

(1) To take a man who has committed crime and whom Society desires to see *reformed* as well as *punished*, and to brand him as an outcast and object of fear or contempt by clothing him in an ugly and fantastic garb and cropping his hair, and then to provide a minister to preach religion to him, by talking of the beauty and blessing of human brotherhood, love, and kindness, and of equality before God, always impressed me as pathetically incongruous, a travesty upon Christianity, and a mockery of humanitarianism. The doing away with this custom is, I believe, one of the first steps to be taken in making the religious and reform work in penal institutions effective.

(2) A second great duty devolves upon the State. This duty is, I feel, to maintain industries which will provide work, a fairly comfortable home, respectable associates, and a thoroughly democratic treatment for the convict who has served a sentence and come out of prison, and who wants to do better, and will try to, if only he can get decent employment and wages, and be treated like other human beings.

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THE ORIGINAL OF DI VERNON.

FLORENCE MACCUNN writes in *Good Words* on this subject, and suggests that Miss Jane Anne Cranstoun, who was hostess to her brother George and his young student companions, including Scott, is the woman :—

Rather older than most of the company, she assumed a certain elder sister's attitude to her brothers and their friends, exercising a playful authority, much as Diana Vernon did over Frank Osbaldiston and his unruly troop of cousins. Well-born and conscious of unusual gifts of heart and intellect, she allowed herself certain peculiarities of manners. She was constantly on horseback, and had the habit—less usual then than now in "elegant females"—of speaking her mind freely on all occasions.

She first suspected Scott's genius, and divined his first love affair. She introduced him to the German ballad "Leonore" with such a spirited account of it that young Walter sat up all night translating it, and called at her house at 6.30 next morning to read the poem to her :—

As she listened with growing admiration to the fine spirited verses an idea flashed into the mind of the romantic and sympathetic woman. She knew that Scott was on the eve of setting out for a visit in the country where he hoped to meet the lady of his dreams. She begged him to leave the MS. with her, and when he was gone she set about carrying out her kindly scheme. Erskine was called into her counsel, and together they took the poem to the well-known Edinburgh printer, Mr. Miller, and had a few copies beautifully printed and bound. One of these was at once despatched to Walter Scott—"to give it—Ah! to whom?"

When Scott married Charlotte Carpenter, Miss Cranstoun was already married to Count Wenceslaus, of Purgstall, a distinguished Austrian nobleman, and was now mistress of "several wonderful old castles in Styria, where Scott might have seen in full swing that feudal system so dear to his imagination." She and Scott used to correspond, and a bound volume of her letters shows how he treasured them. He sent her his works as they appeared, but he did not send her "Rob Roy." This fact and her similarity to the character has suggested that she was the original of Di Vernon.

Canal Lock Extraordinary.

IN the *American Review of Reviews* Mr. M. M. Wilner describes Canada's canal system. This is what he says about one of the wonders of the engineering world :—

The Trent system has become famous among engineers for the lock at Peterborough, about 100 miles north-west of Trenton. This lock, which is of the hydraulic type, makes a direct vertical lift of 65 feet. It is the only one of the kind on the continent and the largest in the world. Two water-tight steel boxes, each holding 1,300 tons of water, ascend and descend between three great guide towers, 100 feet high, built of solid masonry. When one chamber is up the other is always down. A boat enters a chamber; the gates are closed; a little additional weight of water is introduced into the other chamber and the boat rises swiftly and steadily to the higher level, the operation being almost automatic. Only three minutes are required to make the lift, and the entire lockage is accomplished in about twelve minutes. The lock will accommodate a barge of 600 tons. It was completed in 1903, at a cost of $500,000.

THE SPANISH PROVERB.

WRITING in the *Manchester Quarterly* for July on the Proverbs of "Don Quixote," Mr. George S. Lancashire remarks that Spain is the home of the proverb, and in Spain proverbs form a part of the national literature. The language, too, affords great facility for the making of proverbs, for it has great wealth of rhyme. It is estimated that there are over 30,000 proverbs in the Spanish language.

Turning from Spanish proverbs in general to the proverbs in "Don Quixote" in particular, Mr. Lancashire writes :—

In spite of other books abounding in proverbs more affluently than "Don Quixote," none can compare with it in the appropriateness of their use. They are not merely contained in the book, they are the very body of it.

A WOMAN'S COUNSEL.

Sancho Panza is a sackful of proverbs, and Don Quixote, though a little more discreet in the use of them, says, "There is no proverb which is not true." The influence of the Arab may be recognised in the unflattering sayings relating to the fair sex. Mr. Lancashire continues :—

It is a disappointment to find that one cannot trace a single saying Don Quixote uses in praise of womankind in general, he who was so courteous a gentleman, and who fought so many doughty battles for the beauty and honour of his peerless Dulcinea. It is the stolid, practical Sancho Panza who makes use of that ambiguous saying that "A woman's counsel is a small thing, but the man who does not take it is a great fool."

Women as Baptisers.

IT is a strange paradox of social progress that the seclusion of Eastern women within the purdah may directly contribute to distinct ecclesiastical advance in the woman's movement. In *The East and the West* for July the problem is stated :—

How far is the existence of the purdah system in Eastern lands, which is strictly a social, not a religious custom, itself an obstacle to the making of female converts? Would it be possible to remove this obstacle by having a special order of deaconesses who would be empowered by the Bishops to baptise converts, after due preparation, in certain instances, *within* the seclusion of the purdah, it being clearly understood that the coming out of the purdah was a voluntary matter, not essential to a true profession of Christianity.

The writer points out that the number of baptisms amongst zenana women during the last fifty years has been very small compared with similar results amongst the men. For an Eastern woman to come out from her customary seclusion and appear in public and be baptised by a man would be to receive the reputation of an immodest woman. The writer says that baptism by women was recognised as early as the sixth century. As a lady has put it, "The evangelisation of India depends on the Christianising of its wives and mothers. On the women becoming converts it is practically impossible for them to receive baptism." The Bishop of Lucknow is asking whether the difficulty might not be met by the employment of duly ordained deaconesses who could administer baptism to the female converts. The editor earnestly supports this plea.

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THE END OF LIBERAL UNIONISM.

BY SIR J. WEST RIDGEWAY.

PROTECTION, said Disraeli, many years ago, is not only dead, but damned. Liberal Unionism, says Sir J. West Ridgeway, in the August *Nineteenth Century*, is dead, but not buried. His article is noteworthy. He is himself a Liberal Unionist. He was Under-Secretary at Dublin Castle for years. He administered coercion with vigour. But this is what he tells us of the state of things to-day:—

MR. CHAMBERLAIN SLAYS HIS CHILD.

The Liberal Unionist party is dead, if not buried; it has been strangled by its own parent. But Mr. Chamberlain, when he sacrificed the party at the altar of tariff reform, only anticipated its impending dissolution by a very short period. The Liberal Unionist party, for all practical purposes, had ceased to exist—its race was run, its work was accomplished, its *raison d'être* had ceased.

AN UNDER-SECRETARY'S DISCOVERY.

I had gone to Dublin with an open mind free from bias, and there were soon impressed upon it certain facts. I quickly realised that the extreme Unionists were as dangerous to the Union as the Nationalists; that although the charges of incapacity, ineptitude, and dishonesty so often thrown at the permanent officials were absolutely without foundation, yet the system itself was defective and cumbersome; and that the gulf which yawned between the people and the Government could only be bridged by gradually associating the people, so far as was safe and possible, with the Government in the administration of their affairs.

LORD DUNRAVEN'S PROGRAMME.

The approval which I expressed of Lord Dunraven's scheme was confined to the programme published on March 31st, in which, after emphatically protesting their fidelity to the cause of the Union, the Reform Association advocated "the devolution to Ireland of a larger measure of local government than she now possessed," the decentralisation of Irish finance, the extension to Ireland of the system of Private Bill legislation so successfully working in Scotland, the settlement of the question of higher education, the better housing of the labouring classes, and the development of the material resources of the country. The programme of August 31st does not materially differ from Mr. Wyndham's own programme, and it is practically the same as that which has been always advocated by Mr. Chamberlain and other leaders of the Liberal Unionist party.

WHY IT IS OPPOSED.

The condition of Ireland is beyond question improved. Why, then, are the concessions which could have been safely made in the dark and turbulent days of 1885 declared to be impossibly dangerous in the comparatively bright and peaceful days of 1905?

Can it be a fact that concessions are refused because the danger is over, and that we deny to peaceful agitation that which we freely offered to crime and outrage? This is the inference which undoubtedly will be drawn by those hostile to the Union.

THE IRISH POLICY OF THE GOVERNMENT.

What is the Irish policy of the Government? It is a policy of negation—a policy fraught with danger to the Union. The Government have abandoned every item of Mr. Wyndham's programme except one—the stern enforcement of the order which already prevails. Nothing is to be done for higher education. The Prime Minister most sorrowfully admits his impotence. The co-ordination of the various Boards—or, in other words, the reorganisation of Dublin Castle—is abandoned, for to touch it would be to stir up the hornet's nest. Even material improvements, Mr. Long tells us, must wait until the Irish have learnt self-help; and "administrative conciliation" is to give way to Coercion.

The fact is that the Government have surrendered and gone over, bag and baggage, to the extremists.

WHAT ARE THE POOR LIBERAL UNIONISTS TO DO?

On all sides there is evidence that the Liberal Unionist who has not become a Tory and who is not absorbed in Tariff Reform is "dished," and that the reactionary is in future to be the predominant partner. Two policies—poles asunder—hold the field; the policy of Negation, which means retrogression, and the policy of Home Rule. The Liberal Unionist policy—"to remedy every grievance from which any section of the Irish people can legitimately be said to suffer"—has been abandoned. The Liberal Unionist party has ceased to exist—it is broken up and dispersed. The Liberal Unionist free traders are the only faithful survivors of the party which saved the Union. They alone remain true to its creed and policy; they alone keep the torch burning. But they wander in the wilderness, without any hope of the Promised Land. What are they to do?

STANDS SCOTLAND WHERE IT DID?

"NO!" CRIES A "NATIONAL" REVIEWER.

"MALAGROWTHER," in the *National*, raises the question, "Is Scotland Decadent?" and answers it in the most emphatic affirmative.

MAMMON THE NATIONAL DEITY.

"Scotland lives on its past." True, the "declaration is fundamentally sound," but requires a slight addition. "It lives on its past, *plus* Mr. Andrew Carnegie." Scotland is now neither an aristocracy or a democracy, but "a carefully-graded plutocracy." From the standpoint of fashion, "only one Church counts in Scotland," and that is the Scottish Episcopal Church. The churches generally are run by mammon worshippers.

"THE CHIEF END" OF THE CHURCHES.

"The prime objects of Presbyterian organisation and activity of all kinds are summed up in the words 'Seat rents.'" As working men generally cannot afford seat rents, "their self-banishment into the ranks of churchlessness has come rather as a relief than anything else."

The austere and pleasure-hating zeal of the evangelicalism which dominated Scotland in the early decades of the last century has given place to an energetic but decorous joviality which luxuriates in tea-cakes and strawberries and cream, which is utterly devoid of distinction, and which is in all important features a replica of the "hideousness and immense ennui" identified by Matthew Arnold with English Dissent.

"A DREARY PARADISE."

These are samples of the grim, not to say sour, indictment, which ends thus:—

Scotland, we are told to weariness, never contained so much wealth as it does now. That is probably true. But it is no less true that never was Scotland's wealth so unequally distributed, or so sterilised in the distribution. The gulf between rich and poor is wider than ever it was, because the classes and the masses have now no meeting-ground or community of views, not even religion. Both the old gaiety and the old earnestness of Scotland have disappeared. Whether they will reappear after a process of social transformation remains to be seen. At present Scotland is the dreary paradise of bourgeois prosperity and sectarianism, a country of 15 sects, 3,000 churches, 300 bowling greens, 250 golf courses—and no poet.

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LORD ACTON'S BEST HUNDRED BOOKS.

A REMARKABLE LIST.

SINCE Mr. E. T. Cook published at the *Pall Mall Gazette* the admirable collection—now, alas, out of print—of opinions on the Best Hundred Books there has been no contribution to the subject so interesting and so original as that which the *Pall Mall Magazine* published last month. Lord Acton, by universal consent, knew more about the inside of books than any man of our time. He is said to have devoured three volumes a day as his average allowance of literature, and he remembered all he read. When Mr. Cook and Lord Avebury were discussing rival lists of Best Hundreds, Lord Acton drew up a list of recommended authors for his son.

A year later Lord Acton sent Miss Gladstone his own ideal list of the Hundred Best Books. Miss Gladstone not unnaturally expostulated, but Lord Acton persisted. His list, he said, was

in his judgment really the hundred best books, apart from works on physical science—that it treated of principles that every thoughtful man ought to understand, and was calculated, in fact, to give one a clear view of the various forces that make history. "We are not considering," he adds, "what will suit an untutored savage or an illiterate peasant woman, who would never come to an end of the 'Imitation.'"

Lord Acton prefaced his list by the following interesting statement of the object which a young man should have in view when he began to read books. He says :—

In answer to the question: Which are the hundred best books in the world?

Supposing any English youth, whose education is finished, who knows common things, and is not training for a profession.

To perfect his mind and open windows in every direction, to raise him to the level of his age so that he may know the (twenty or thirty) forces that have made our world what it is and still reign over it, to guard him against surprises and against the constant sources of error within, to supply him both with the strongest stimulants and the surest guides, to give force and fulness and clearness and sincerity and independence and elevation and generosity and serenity to his mind, that he may know the method and law of the process by which error is conquered and truth is won, discerning knowledge from probability and prejudice from belief, that he may learn to master what he rejects as fully as what he adopts, that he may understand the origin as well as the strength and vitality of systems and the better motive of men who are wrong, to steel him against the charm of literary beauty and talent; so that each book, thoroughly taken in, shall be the beginning of a new life, and shall make a new man of him—this list is submitted :—

1. Plato's Laws—Steinhart's Introduction.
2. Aristotle's Politics—Susemihl's Commentary.
3. Epictetus' Encheiridion—Commentary of Simplicius.
4. St. Augustine's Letters.
5. St. Vincent's Commonitorium.
6. Hugo of S. Victor—De Sacramentis.
7. S. Bonaventura—Breviloquium.
8. S. Thomas Aquinas—Summa contra Gentiles.
9. Dante—Divina Commedia.
10. Raymund of Sabunde—Theologia Naturalis.
11. Nicholas of Cusa—Concordantia Catholica.
12. La Bible de Reuss.
13. Pascal's Pensées—Havet's Edition.
14. Malebranche, De la Recherche de la Vérité.
15. Baarder—Spekulativ Dogmatik.
16. Molitor—Philosophie der Geschichte.
17. Astié—Esprit de Vinet.
18. Pünjer—Geschichte der Religions-philosophie.
19. Rothe—Theologische Ethik.
20. Martensen—Die Christliche Ethik.
21. Oettingen—Moralstatistik.
22. Hartmann—Phenomenologie des sittlichen Bewusstseyns.
23. Leibniz—Letters edited by Klopp.
24. Braniss—Geschichte der Philosophie.
25. Fischer—Franz Bacon.
26. Zeller—Neuere Deutsche Philosophie.
27. Bartholomess—Doctrines Religieuses de la Philosophie Moderne.
28. Guyon—Morale Anglaise.
29. Ritschl—Entstehung der Altkatholischen Kirche.
30. Loening—Geschichte des Kirchenrechts.
31. Baur—Vorlesungen über Dogmengeschichte.
32. Fénelon—Correspondence.
33. Newman's Theory of Development.
34. Mozley's University Sermons.
35. Schneckenburger—Vergleichende Darstellung.
36. Hundeshagen—Kirchenvorfassungsgeschichte.
37. Schweizer—Protestantische Centraldogmen.
38. Gass—Geschichte der Lutherischen Dogmatik.
39. Cart—Histoire du Mouvement Religieux dans le Canton de Vaud.
40. Blondel—De la Primenté.
41. Le Blanc de Beaulieu—Theses.
42. Thiersch—Vorlesungen über Katholizismus.
43. Möhler—Neue Untersuchungen.
44. Scherer—Mélanges de Critique Religieuse.
45. Hooker—Ecclesiastical Polity.
46. Weingarten—Revolutionskirchen Englands.
47. Kliefoth—Acht Bücher von der Kirche.
48. Laurent—Etudes de l'Histoire de l'Humanité.
49. Ferrari—Révolutions de l'Italie.
50. Lange—Geschichte des Materialismus.
51. Guicciardini—Ricordi Politici.
52. Duperron—Ambassades.
53. Richelieu—Testament Politique.
54. Harrington's Writings.
55. Mignet—Négotiations de la Succession d'Espagne.
56. Rousseau—Considérations sur la Pologne.
57. Foncin—Ministère de Turgot.
58. Burke's Correspondence.
59. Mémorial de Ste. Hélène.
60. Holtzendorf—Systematische Rechtsencyklopädie.
61. Thering—Geist des Römischen Rechts.
62. Geib—Strafrecht.
63. Maine—Ancient Law.
64. Gierke—Genossenschaftsrecht.
65. Stahl—Philosophie des Rechts.
66. Gentz—Briefwechsel mit Adam Müller.
67. Vollgraff—Polignosie.
68. Frantz—Kritik aller Parteien.
69. De Maistre—Considérations sur la France.
70. Donoso Cortes—Ecrits Politiques.
71. Périn—De la Richesse dans les Sociétés Chrétiennes.
72. Le Play—La Reforme Sociale.
73. Riehl—Die Bürgerliche Sociale.
74. Sismondi—Etudes sur les Constitutions des Peuples Libres.
75. Rossi—Cours du Droit Constitutionnel.
76. Barante—Vie de Roger Collard.
77. Duvergier de Hauranne—Histoire du Gouvernement Parlementaire.
78. Madison—Debates of the Congress of Confederation.
79. Hamilton—The Federalist.
80. Calhoun—Essay on Government.
81. Dumont—Sophismes Anarchiques.
82. Quinet—La Révolution Française.
83. Stein—Sozialismus in Frankreich.
84. Lasselle—System der Erworbenen Rechte.
85. Thomissen—Le Socialisme depuis l'Antiquité.
86. Considérant—Destinée Sociale.
87. Roscher—Nationalökonomik.
89. Mill—System of Logic.
90. Coleridge—Aids to Reflection.

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91. Radowitz Fragmente.
92. Gioberti—Pensieri.
93. Humboldt—Kosmos.
94. De Candolle—Histoire des Sciences et des Savants.
95. Darwin—Origin of Species.
96. Littré—Fragments de Philosophie.
97. Cournot—Enchaînements des Idées fondamentales.
98. Monatsschrift des wissenschaftlichen Vereins.

Is it not an appalling list? Of the Best Hundred Books only eight English. No Shakespeare, no Milton, no Newton, no Bacon, no Wordsworth. Our contribution to the Best Hundred Books of the world are:—

Darwin's Origin of Species,
Coleridge's Aids to Reflection,
Mill's System of Logic,
Maine's Ancient Law,
Burke's Correspondence,
Harrington's Writings,
Mozley's University Sermons,
Newman's Theory of Development.

Of American writers only three—Hamilton's Federalist, Madison's Debates of the Congress of Confederation, and Calhoun's Essay on Government. A list of the Best Hundred Books that omits Homer and all the Greek and Roman poets and dramatists; that ignores Cervantes, Spenser, Rabelais, Voltaire, Goethe, Schiller, Scott, Balzac, Victor Hugo, Gibbon, Plutarch, and all the classic historians, and that includes Mozley's University Sermons, is certainly original.

So original that, although I noticed the list briefly last month, I think my readers will be glad to see it in full.

NORWAY IN REVIVAL.

THE national life of Norway seems to be asserting itself very vigorously at present. Its resolve to part company with Sweden is only one sign of the new movement. In the *London Quarterly Review* Mr. John Beveridge records a great religious awakening. He entitles his article, "A Rift in Norwegian Lutheranism." The influences from which it emanates have spread over the successive quarters of last century. In the first, Hauge, a self-taught peasant, held great revival meetings, which roused and purified the religious life of the peasantry. In the second quarter Bishop Grundtvig did for the clergy and upper classes what Hauge had done for the lower. Professor Johnson, in the third quarter, revived the Lutheranism of the seventeenth century. He was a great theologian and perfervid evangelist. The last quarter is noted for the liberalising of Norwegian religion under Professor Petersen. At the present time the battle between the old rigidity and the new freedom rages round Johannes Ording, who might be placed amongst the Neo-Kantians and Ritschlians, and who is candidate for the chief theological Chair in Norway. There is said to be in Norway a growing dissatisfaction with the stereotyped old Lutheran theology. There is also a breaking away from the German influence which has been dominant in Norway ever since the Reformation. The influence of the English-speaking world is increasingly evident. The writer says:—

Only within the last half-century have any of the Free Churches obtained a footing in the land. Now, however, the Free Lutherans (Presbyterians), Methodists (Episcopal), Baptists and Congregationalists are all doing splendid evangelistic work. Many local revivals of religion have taken place as the result of their operations. The converts in these revivals have turned for their devotional reading to this country, and the books of Spurgeon and Meyer, Professors Henry Drummond and James Stalker, Drs. G. Matheson, J. R. Macduff, and many others have had a great effect in deepening the dissatisfaction with Lutheran theology.

Jugend.] [Berlin.

A Peaceable Revolution.

"No sword, no fire! Good-bye, dear relatives! We are both glad to be freed from each other."

The theological controversies, in which the whole press of the country has participated, have led people back to the Bible, and a revival of religion is now taking place almost unparalleled in the experience even of the oldest preachers in the country. The revival is associated with the name of Albert Lunde, a Lutheran Baptist layman. For months the largest hall in Christiania, with a sitting accommodation of 5,000, has been crowded nightly. Multitudes have been converted. The evangelical ministers of the city and the Secretary of State for the Church have attended the gatherings and taken part in them. The bishop has given permission for the lay evangelist, anabaptist though he is, to preach in the parish pulpits, and for revival services to be held in the churches. At these, Methodist lay preachers and others are allowed to take part, a toleration never known before. And from all parts of the country come reports of similar awakening

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GERMANOPHOBIA RAMPANT.

THE CRIMINAL CRAZE OF THE HOUR.

IN the *Contemporary Review*, M. de Pressensé makes a spirited protest against the wicked levity with which many of our Jingoes are preaching a Jehad against Germany. He says:—

THE ANTI-GERMAN JEHAD AND ITS ALTERNATIVE.

Mr. Chamberlain preaches to all and everyone that Germany is the predestined rival of Great Britain in commerce, in industry, in naval power, in war, in everything, and that sooner or later a conflict is unavoidable between two locomotives launched at full speed on the same rails in opposite directions.

Such prophecies have a knack of getting themselves realised by sheer iteration. It is for France a sacred duty, while working heartily for a sincere friendship with both nations, to develop all her strength against a dreadful encounter. Times are ripe for a higher, broader policy.

Already the question is no longer whether our civilisation, at the end of one of the great historical cycles of the human race, shall again see an immense empire, half military, half industrial, or whether we shall at last realise in the United States of the World the free federation of peaceful, self-governing and social democracies. The question is whether the Revolution shall give us in the unity of the whole the freedom of all its parts, or whether once more, as when Athens fell prostrate with her splendid human ideal under the yoke of Alexander, and after that of the Romans, France shall become the small dependency of an Empire of iron and of gold.

A CANDID ADMISSION.

The *Quarterly Review* says:—

To us in our island it seems incredible that we should be suspected, not only by German opponents, but even by French friends, of a desire to attack Germany and to destroy her fleet before it becomes too strong. On reflection, we must admit that we have not invariably pursued in recent years a policy which, viewed from a distance, looks as pacific as we may think it; but in fairness to us it should be conceded that the influence of the King and that of Lord Lansdowne may be relied upon to maintain peace.

CASSANDRA DILLON AND HIS WARNINGS.

In the *Contemporary Review* Dr. Dillon declares that:—

Germany, despite her solemn assurance, has profited by the weakness of Muscovy to embark on a policy of intimidation which, if brought to the wished for issue, would seriously change the map of Europe. "A policy of brigands," the French term it, but it is by no means chimerical.

Whatever the Morocco Conference may decide, France will be called upon to say by her action whether she is ready to give up her African schemes which are at the very root of her foreign policy, and to let slip the fruits of seventy years' patient labour. M. Rouvier has given way to-day, and it is possible that he may give way to-morrow as well.

Nor is it quite inconceivable that France should make up her mind to accept the inevitable, subordinate her forty millions to Germany's sixty millions, consent to the dictation of Berlin in regulating her international relations, and make herself the willing factotum of Prussian aggression, the jackal of the German lion. For once France had accepted German dictation, the fate of Holland and Belgium, of Austria, of Italy, of Spain, and ultimately, perhaps, of England, would also be sealed.

For England, the question that arises is briefly this: Can she remain quiet while her most bitter, enterprising, and dangerous enemy settles down in the Moorish Sultanate, and assigns to herself the *rôle* of a Mediterranean Power?

THE PETER THE HERMIT OF THE JEHAD.

Sir Rowland Blennerhassett, in the *Fortnightly Review*, declares that "the conduct of Germany during the Boer war made it quite clear to the average Englishman what Power he must regard as the enemy of his country!" He tells us that Frenchman have

realised that England was ready to stand by France in her recent difficulty and danger. Well-informed Frenchmen are perfectly aware that England was willing to give their country support much beyond what was requested from her.

Sir Rowland gloats over what he imagines would be the ruin of Germany if England joined France:—

England would not be contented with destroying the German Navy, and sweeping the German flag from the ocean—that

La Silhouette.] [Paris

In the Path of Peace.

KING EDWARD: "How burdened you are, my dear nephew!"

WILLIAM II.: "I have just been raising several torpedoes which might have inconvenienced my good friends in France. But you, also, dear uncle; —your arms are very full."

KING EDWARD: "Oh! only a few little boats to manœuvre in company with the French fleet."

would be easily done if the German battleships dared put to sea—she would blockade the German ports, and the blockade of the German ports would necessitate the ultimate capitulation of Germany.

This wild Peter the Hermit of the Jehad fails to see that if he is right, he is supplying to every thoughtful German an incontrovertible argument in favour of spending any number of millions on their fleet to rescue them from thus living on sufferance. But even although he exults over the "appalling misery" which England could inflict on Germany by her navy alone, he is still not satisfied:—

The root problem of English politics at the present hour is how to provide an adequate Army to drive home the blow of

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the British Navy. Until this work is accomplished the foreign policy of the country must, to some extent, be paralysed.

Hence he clamours for universal compulsory military service in Great Britain. He is logical enough. We have to face conscription if we continue to indulge in anti-German, anti-Russian crazes.

SIGNS OF THE RABIES RECEDING.

The *National Review* still suffers from acute Germanophobia. The editor warns us against German efforts to prejudice American sentiment against Great Britain by lying press messages, and is careful to reproduce as an article in the *Review* "The falsification of the Ems Telegram: by Prince Bismarck" in order to remind us of German unscrupulousness. Pan-Germans are busy stirring up strife; German troops are massing in South Africa; Germans are stirring up the Boers, etc., etc. The Pan-German map of an anticipated Great German Confederation in 1950 is reproduced, showing Holland, Belgium, Switzerland, Hungary and Czechdom absorbed in the coming greater Germany. But even in the *National* there are signs of returning sanity. "An English resident" gives "his candid impressions of Germany," which consist mostly of what representative Germans—of course unnamed—said to him against the Kaiser. They rail against him as essentially a *dilettante*, an intolerable autocrat, "a home-made Cæsar." They have become Socialists and Republicans in disgust. They need "not a Kaiser but an Oliver Cromwell." They hope to see the Great German Republic. A superior artisan is quoted as saying, "We desire to be and to remain at peace with England and with all—especially with England." "These," adds the Resident, "are the real voices of the great German nation, faithfully recorded." This is excellent testimony—to be borne by the *National*. Germanophobia seemingly is to become Kaiserphobia. The virus is evidently coming to a head. Soon may it burst—in *Kaiserhitze*, if you will, but not in *Deutschenhitze* and war!

THE MOROCCAN QUESTION.

THE STORY OF DELCASSÉ'S BLUNDERS.

A WELCOME flood of dry light is shed on the Moroccan crisis by the paper of Mr. W. B. Harris in the August *Blackwood*. Mr. Harris knows more about Morocco than any other Englishman, and his narrative is singularly lucid. He says England had practically nothing of any importance to give up to France in Morocco. In exchange for giving it up, she obtained valuable concessions in Egypt. The Anglo-French agreement of April, 1904, was ratified by the French Chamber on October 8th; but M. Delcassé neither obtained the consent of Germany to the agreement, nor took immediate steps to confront her with a *fait accompli*:—

It is now well known that Monsieur Etienne, as well as the French cabinet and colonial party, urged upon Monsieur Delcassé the advisability of negotiations with Germany, and that Monsieur Delcassé refused. Delcassé, in language more strong than diplomatic, announced to his colleagues at Paris his intention of not communicating it. To the Germans it had no official existence.

Early in November, the German Chargé at Tangier pointed out to his French colleague that Germany had not accepted the French programme, and that she might object to do so. A further warning was given in January, but the French obstinately remained blind to the risks they were running. Then on March 31st came the Kaiser's visit to Tangier:—

The whole reason of the visit can be given in very few words. Monsieur Delcassé had made no secret of his intentional ignoring of Germany in Europe in 1904. The Kaiser made none of his ignoring of France in Morocco in 1905. Monsieur Delcassé had refused to visit the Emperor in Berlin, but his subsequent policy gave the opportunity to the Kaiser to visit Tangier.

France from that moment took a back seat in Morocco. Germany bases her case upon the Convention of Madrid of 1880, which contains a most favoured nation clause:—

Which means that no favours or privileges should be accepted or granted to any one Power which should not be shared in by all the Powers. It is on this Clause XVII. of the Madrid Convention that Germany bases her claim for all nations to share in any privileges France may obtain in Morocco. Its general purport has never been questioned before the present crisis.

The French contention that the Convention only refers to the status of protection, although supported by England, is, in Mr. Harris's opinion, clearly indefensible. If, however, it is true, Germany can secure special privileges from Morocco without sharing them with other nations. When the British Government despatched Mr. Lowther to Fez to support the French, the Sultan at once announced that he refused to accede to the French demands:—

Seldom has a country had such an opportunity as that which was open to France in Morocco. Had she consulted Germany after the signing of the Franco-Spanish Agreement, as Germany fully expected to be consulted, there is absolutely no doubt that a compromise could have been arrived at which would have left France full powers in Morocco.

Her policy in Morocco has been vacillating and weak. She made one mistake after another. She alternately cajoled and threatened; she wounded the Sultan's feelings without obtaining the desired result of inspiring him with fear. In her proposed scheme of reforms she dealt with subjects that should have been postponed for years. It was a programme far too inclusive, too complicated, and too sweeping ever to have met with success. Monsieur Delcassé fell from power; his bubble had burst. Excellent as he had been in other affairs, a friend of peace and a friend of England, he allowed his personal feelings, his hatred of Germany and his intense belief in himself, to warp his Morocco policy.

IN the *Humane Review*, G. G. Greenwood raises a protest against the setting of steel traps. Mr. Arthur St. John urges that all who wish to diminish cruelty should concentrate on directing people's attention to the study and practice of all that goes to make up a healthy life, and of inducing people to realise their privileges and responsibility as lords of creation, and to remember the motto, "*Noblesse oblige*." H. G. B. Montgomery subjects the Church Army to severe criticism in its methods of prison reclamation. Speaking from experience, he says that he does not believe that the various Prisoners' Aid Societies effect anything in the reclaiming of the criminal.

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THE WHITE PERIL IN AUSTRALIA.

IN the *Nineteenth Century* Mr. Guy H. Scholefield ably sets forth the present state of affairs in Australia and the danger to the Commonwealth presented by the sudden rise of Japan into a first-class Power. Curiously enough, this danger is little realised as yet in Australia. The reasons why it should be so obvious are thus set forth by Mr. Scholefield :—

Japan, a country of 162,655 square miles, of which not more than one-sixth is available for cultivation, has a population of 43,750,000, to which the expanding requirements of sustenance under Western conditions are already causing congestion. The density of the population in Japan is greater than that of any other considerable nation in the world, with the exception of Great Britain ; but, on the other hand, the United Kingdom is part of a world-wide empire of over twelve million square miles, over which the average density is only thirty-three persons to the mile. Japan has no waste places into which to disgorge its surplus population. If all the political difficulties of the East were dispelled, and the population of China, Japan, and Siberia were distributed over the whole of those countries, there would still be an average density of nearly forty to the square mile. The reality of the menace to Australia is readily apparent.

IMMORALITY OF THE PRESENT POSITION.

After briefly setting out the way in which the Immigration Restriction Act works, Mr. Scholefield says :—

The immorality of the present situation is that four millions of people in Australasia jealously regard three million square miles of territory as their own, and impose a drastic restriction upon applicants for admission ; while just across the water—almost as close as New Zealand is to Australia—there are countries teeming with a virile population just awakening to the first expanding wants of civilisation forced upon them by the white races. The danger is evident. The final solution must be the arbitrament of numbers, and then Australia will be sadly lacking.

THE YELLOW PERIL.

Australia recognises—if England does not—that the Chinese are the smartest traders and most intelligent industrial men in the world. "To-morrow," says Mr. Scholefield, "the Japanese nation, young, unanimous and irresistible, will be reinforced by three hundred millions of Chinese. The efforts of a few millions of people to withhold the vast virgin continent of Australia from the clutch of the Eastern invaders will be futile. Diplomacy will be of no avail, for argument never yet dammed back the flood of nationality sweeping along behind the bayonets of a young and vigorous people." White Immigration to Australia has practically ceased. In fact, from 1892–1903, Australia actually lost 1,875 people by excess of departures over arrivals. During that period New Zealand gained over 54,000. As all the Kanakas have to be deported from Queensland this year, the total population of 3,782,900 will be further decreased by 10,000 or more. These figures show how stationary Australia has remained during the last twelve years.

YOUTHFUL VIGOUR RATHER THAN ENGLISH SPEECH.

Mr. Scholefield denounces the exclusion of Europeans from the Commonwealth, and says :—

Australia must establish herself in possession of the Australian continent by attracting white settlers to open up the back country. The insular and suicidal idea of admitting only English-speaking people must go by the board. We should fall into the American way of thinking, and, if White Australia is a cry worth encouraging, attract healthy men of any European nation to come over and help us fell our bush, till our land, build our dams and water-races, and transport produce to the seaboard. If England cannot send us healthy young men of the right stamp—and it almost seems that under present conditions she cannot—we must turn our eyes towards Poland, Scandinavia, and Hungary, that have done so much already in building up the British Colonies. It is health and youthful vigour that the Colonies require, not academic knowledge of any particular language.

The Australian nationality could be protected by a short period franchise qualification. In conclusion he says :—

It is only by getting settlers quickly and opening up the back country that Australia can restore that confidence in financial centres that will place money at her disposal for development ; and this is the *sine qud non* of her existence. Unless Australia, from an empty shard, quickly becomes a hive of industry, the Yellow Peril will maintain its reality, and be a lasting menace to the development of the remarkable economic and social evolution that is gradually unfolding in the interdependent countries of Australia and New Zealand.

JOURNALISM AS A PROFESSION.

BY MR. WHITELAW REID.

MR. WHITELAW REID contributes to the August *Pall Mall Magazine* an article on the Newspaper of To-day ; or Modern Journalism as a Profession.

THE ROYAL ROAD.

As Mr. Reid has been a journalist all his life, it is interesting to note his ideas of the training and qualifications necessary for the profession. He has little faith in "schools of journalism." He writes :—

The only place to learn the newspaper business is in a newspaper office, and you have to be caught tolerably young to learn it at all. But the place to acquire some of the qualifications for the work is the place where one gets the best general education the world affords. Above all, it must be an education that teaches you to see straight and to think straight.

ALL KNOWLEDGE FOR ITS PROVINCE.

We may next look for whatever will facilitate wide acquisition and persuasive expression. One must first know things and where to find things, and next know how to interest people in your way of telling these things, and in your reasoning about them.

Knowledge, real knowledge, not a smattering of the history of your country, is indispensable, and no historical knowledge will come amiss. Constitutional and international law, at least, one must know, and if one can take a full course so much the better.

Modern languages will be most helpful, and in our great newspapers a reading knowledge of at least three of them—French, German, and Spanish—becomes every year more desirable. The literature of your own language should be studied until you learn to use the noble tongue to express to the best advantage and in the fewest words whatever you have to say.

You should know your own country. You should know foreign countries, and thus chasten the notions that wisdom began with us, and that liberty and intelligence hardly exist elsewhere. You should know the people, the plain, everyday, average man, the man in the street—his condition, his needs, his ideas, and his notions—and you should learn early that he is not likely to be overpowered by your condescension when you attempt to reason with him.

Finally, the man who succeeds is a man who has not undervalued what he is undertaking.

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OCCUPATIONS OF THE PEOPLE.

THE *Contemporary Review* contains a very valuable paper on the above subject by Mr. J. A. Hobson. His survey includes not England alone, but the United States, France, Germany, and Austria. From a copious array of statistics Mr. Hobson deduces the following tendencies :—

1. A relative decline in the importance of agriculture, a rapid positive decline in free-trade England with its earlier development of capitalistic industry and its dense population, a considerable relative decline in each of the other countries, irrespective of tariff policy, density of population, land tenure or manufacturing development. Agricultural protection, combined with a large retention of small landowners as in France and Germany, the possession of a large export trade in agricultural produce, as in the United States, retard, but do not cancel, the operation of the tendency.

2. An abnormally rapid growth of the transport and distributive trades (wholesale and retail) with the building, car-making, electric and other manufacturing industries subsidiary to transport and distribution.

3. Wherever large deposits of coal and iron exist a great development of employment in mines.

4. A relative decline of the staple or fundamental manufacturing industries, especially the textile and dressmaking, as compared with the manufactures of final commodities for consumption. Luxury trades, or trades subsidiary to the arts and professions, present an increasing proportion of occupation.

5. In almost every instance a large rapid increase in the proportion of the occupied population engaged in public services, professions and other branches of non-material production.

6. An increase in the proportion of the retired or unoccupied classes.

HOW A NATION ADVANCES UNDER CAPITALISM.

He remarks that these movements are in part the expression of the evolution of capitalism through improved economies of machinery and the attendant organisation of labour. Then comes the following generalisation of "the normal development of occupations for a nation passing through the era of modern capitalism" :—

Beginning at a point where the large majority of the population were occupied in or about agriculture, and a small minority occupied exclusively in manufacture or in commerce, it would proceed to provide more and more occupation in the mining and staple manufacturing industries, especially in the main textile and metal trades. Proceeding further it would effect great economies in the fundamental manufactures, or would become a large importer of the cruder manufactures, and would employ itself more largely in the final stages of manufacturing commodities for consumers, in novel industries concerned with special tastes and luxuries. Transport and commercial operations will then come to play a greater part, and the finance aspect of business life to engage an increased amount of energy. While "dealing" becomes relatively more important than "making" in regard to the occupation it affords, the production and distribution of non-material as compared with material goods grows apace—that is to say, the arts and professions (including the art of Government) engage a larger share of the population. When the general standard of consumption for the great mass of the people has reached a point where the more urgent needs of food, clothing, housing are satisfied, all further rises in the standard represent a larger proportion of demand for recreation, education, professional services and other immaterial forms of wealth.

DECREASED FOREIGN TRADE A SIGN OF PROSPERITY.

An important deduction from these conclusions is that :—

As a diminishing proportion of the national consumption takes shape in cruder commodities, so in time the growth of the aggregate import trade will be checked, a diminishing proportion of the national income being expended upon buying foreign goods. This decline in the relative importance of foreign trade, so far from implying a fall of national prosperity, would imply an advance, signifying, as it would, that such a nation has become rich enough to spend a larger share of its income upon higher forms of wealth.

BAD HOUSEKEEPING—PHYSICAL DETERIORATION.

MRS. HUTH JACKSON, in a sensible, if not convincing article in the *Nineteenth Century*, discusses the causes of the physical deterioration of the British race. She says :—

The root of the evil is so very easy to find that it is almost grotesquely simple when we at last come upon it. The cause of the deterioration of the population lies almost solely in the fact that our women know nothing about the duties which Nature intends them to perform. The girls marry, often much too early, always without a thought as to whether they are in a fit condition to bear children, and always without any notion of how to treat those children when born. They have a smattering of what is called education, and can probably tell you where St. Petersburg is, and how to reckon compound interest ; but the old-fashioned training in simple domestic knowledge, first by the mother, and then later for a year or two by some wise and kindly mistress, is a thing of the past.

THE SERVANT QUESTION.

Mrs. Jackson deplores the way in which women to-day neglect their housekeeping, and are in many cases totally ignorant of how to manage a house. She says :—

Every "Ladies' Paper" is full of denunciations of servants, and on all sides we hear the cry for reform. But the fault is not on the servants' side. Why should they be expected to have all the virtues and their masters and mistresses none? Why should they dress quietly, work hard, be considerate and methodical, if their employers dress like actresses, spend their time amusing themselves, and never have a moment to look into the details of their households?

Athletics for women she advocates, but in moderation. They should be merely regarded as a means, not as an end :—

Two hours a day will not interfere either with her housekeeping or the care of her children. If she wants to take up athletics as a profession she has no right to marry. How long would a man, unless indeed he were a high Government official, be retained in an office if he insisted on devoting half his employer's time to playing golf? The comparison is not far-fetched, for surely it is as unconscientious for a wife to neglect her household, when her husband feeds, clothes, and supports her, as for a manager or clerk to take money for work that he scamps.

French women are most attractive in this world, and are also excellent housekeepers. The Germans are extraordinarily well-informed, and are, nevertheless, very good housekeepers :—

Why should not the Englishwoman, richly endowed by nature, companionable, and interested in large questions as she is, be as well-mannered and well-dressed as the Frenchwoman, as educated and as good a housewife as the German?

English women should be taught that to look after their houses and their children is not bourgeois, but is the fulfilment of their destiny. Mrs. Jackson concludes that what is required is a mission to the West End and not to the East End. It is our neglect and carelessness that have created the problem which is now paralysing us by its difficulty of solution.

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THE LATE JOHN HAY.

HIS GIFT OF SETTLING CONTROVERSIES.

IN the *American Review of Reviews*, Mr. John Bassett Moore writes an appreciation of Mr. Hay's work in diplomacy. He remarks upon the magnanimity and patience of Mr. Hay in submitting to the Senate's drastic amendment of the first Hay-Pauncefote Canal Treaty, and adds, "Mr. Hay's greatest celebrity to-day rests, no doubt, upon his diplomacy in China, but I venture to think that in negotiations in regard to the canal his character as a public man underwent the severest test to which it was ever subjected." The famous phrase which marks his record achievement in Far Eastern diplomacy is that in which he insisted on the maintenance of China as a "territorial and administrative entity." The writer remarks that Mr. Hay undoubtedly possessed the gift of settling controversies:—

During Mr. Hay's administration, at least fifty-eight formal international agreements were concluded and put into force, most of them in the form of treaties. Of extradition treaties alone not less than fourteen were made. Mr. Hay was a warm and consistent advocate of international arbitration. In his instructions to the American delegates to the peace conference at the Hague, he declared that the duty of sovereign states to promote international justice by all-wise and effective means was second only to the fundamental necessity of preserving their own existence. On at least nine separate occasions he was concerned in the employment of international arbitration as the means of securing a just result. But he was not content with special applications; he sought to create a general and obligatory practice; and it may be said that his last diplomatic work was his effort to bring about treaty relations under which arbitration should in certain classes of cases be systematically used. This work remained to be carried to a conclusion.

Mr. Maurice Low, in the *National Review*, thus eulogises the deceased statesman:—

Since I last wrote death has closed the eyes of a great American, a statesman whose place in history is secure, a man who loved his fellow men and laboured for their good, whose broad Christianity and tolerance and charity made him the most lovable of men, withal the most charming of men; witty, well read, deeply experienced; a philosopher so philosophic that the crawling ant and the eagle with untired flight were all proofs to him of the perfect harmony of the great scheme. . . . John Hay stirred the pride of Americans as no other American has done in this generation. Modest, almost shrinking from observation, with the greatest contempt for *blague* and the vulgar seeker after notoriety, he went quietly about his work, satisfied to ask no reward except the reward that comes from the satisfaction of well doing. And although he never trumpeted himself, the things he did were so remarkable that the country quickly recognised them and was generous in its praise.

"Politics, as understood in America, he loathed; and on the head of the professional politicians, in the intimacy of private conversation, he heaped all of his magnificent scorn and sarcasm":—

Everyone who was brought in contact with Mr. Hay was fascinated by his brilliancy as well as his learning; by his wide vision and gifted imagination and his power of comprehension of things near at hand; by his overflowing sympathy and broad charity, by his deep religious convictions that made him suffer without repining.

MR. H. W. NEVINSON begins in the August number of *Harper* his investigation of the present conditions of the new Slave Trade.

BUDDHIST MISSIONARIES FOR ENGLAND.

THEIR GOSPEL AND ITS SIGNIFICANCE.

MR. W. S. LILLY calls attention in the *Fortnightly* to the fact that, as the result of our sending missionaries to convert Buddhists, Buddhism is now preparing to send missionaries to convert the English. He says:—

During the last ten or twelve years, Buddhism has given striking evidence that its power of life and growth is by no means exhausted. Contact with Western civilisation has been unquestionably a chief cause of this revival. The attacks made upon it by Christian evangelists have aroused its more earnest and instructed votaries to seek, and to set forth a reason for the faith which is in them, and to subject the claims of Christianity to a searching criticism. This has been notably so in Japan, Ceylon, and Burmah. In all those countries the Buddhist clergy have shaken off the torpor engendered by a thousand years of peaceful routine; Buddhist colleges and schools and societies of all kinds have been multiplied; and a new Buddhist literature, chiefly in English, has been called into existence.

THE BUDDHIST'S APPEAL TO WESTERN THINKERS.

Mr. W. S. Lilly says that the Buddhist missionaries proclaim their Gospel to those Westerns who have lost their faith in Christianity and in Theism. Their message to the advanced thinkers of this scientific age is to offer them a new ethical basis of life. They proclaim—

an order which is the counterpart, in the ethical and spiritual sphere, of scientific order in the phenomenal; an order where causation and the conservation of energy equally prevail; an order which is ruled absolutely by law; an order which is as true a reality, nay, a truer, for all phenomena are impermanent, all integrations are unstable; but the Law of Righteousness abides for ever. It is the law of the universe; not of this little earth only.

THE KERNEL OF BUDDHISM.

Mr. Lilly says:—

That is the kernel of the Buddha's teaching; it is by the proclamation of this Law of Righteousness, with its mechanism of moral retribution, called by us *Karma*, that he gives to life its true interpretation and indicates its real value, guiding us from Agnosticism to Gnosis. You have cast off the Christian mythology: we do not ask you to accept ours. These things belong to an age of the world when men needed to be taught as children. But the most excellent law of the Buddha is confined to no age. His doctrine of the Four Noble Truths, of the Eightfold Noble Path, is as true now as when he taught it, and ever will be true. It is a doctrine which supplies a better rule of life than any other; it holds out a hope which no possible future of positive knowledge can destroy.

ITS SUPERIORITY TO MODERN MATERIALISM.

Mr. Lilly seems to be half a Buddhist already, and would be altogether a Buddhist if he were not a Catholic. He says:—

The teaching of the Buddha, even in its most fantastic and corrupt form, is infinitely wiser, sweeter, and more ennobling than the doctrine of the school—unhappily the predominant school among us—which makes happiness, or agreeable feeling, the formal constituent of virtue, and seeks to deduce the laws of conduct from the laws of comfort; which insists that not the intention of the doer, but the result of the deed, is the test of the ethical value of an act; which, reducing the moral law to impotence by depriving it of its distinctive characteristic, necessity, degrades it to a matter of latitude and longitude, temperament, and cuisine; which robs it of its essential sanction, the punishment inseparably bound up with its violation, and denies the organic instinct of conscience that retribution must follow upon evil doing.

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STATE-AIDED EMIGRATION.

MR. C. KINLOCH COOKE'S SCHEME.

IN the August number of the *Empire Review* Mr. C. Kinloch Cooke explains his scheme for State-Aided and State-Directed Emigration and Colonisation.

The scheme, he says, consists of two parts, one dealing with State children and the other with adults. The suggested new authority is a Board of Emigration which, while being directly responsible to the State, shall work through the local authorities and the various Government departments concerned, and act in conjunction with similar boards in the colonies working through their official representatives in London.

Two main principles guide Mr. Cooke in his scheme—national policy and national economy. The Colonies, he says, want population, and he assumes they prefer the old stock to a foreign strain. In this country we are over-populated, and we suffer from over-competition. The most effective way of dealing with these problems, he thinks, is to institute State-aided emigration "for specially selected persons among those chargeable, or likely to become chargeable, to the rates."

Training for both the Poor Law children and the adults and married men with families is insisted on. The Colonial Governments are also required to lend a helping hand. What is wanted is a State-aided scheme founded on the basis of joint action between the colonies and the mother country.

CANADA'S IMMIGRATION POLICY CONDEMNED.

In the same number Mr. E. C. Nelson criticises from the Canadian point of view the Immigration Policy of the Dominion. The majority of Canadians are indifferent to this great question, he says. Canada can support easily ten times its present population, but emigrant ships have already begun the fatal policy of dumping undesirables in Canada—the criminal, the diseased, the illiterate. There are practically no tests, no restrictions. What will the harvest be? An education test is not flawless, but it is restrictive. The American settler has an enormous advantage over the old countryman, and the writer would close the Canadian immigration offices open in the United States. The Canadian Government should aid the Canadian and the British settler alike, and the experiment of establishing a government home or farm for training British State children for Western life might be made.

THE AMERICAN "COLONIST" TO BE FEARED.

The writer seems more afraid of the American than the foreigner in Canada. He concludes:—

American "colonies" in Canada will undoubtedly cause much international ill-feeling, and it would not be surprising if they were directly instrumental in bringing about an open rupture.

When American townships, counties, and perhaps provinces, spring into being in the Canadian prairie country, it may be too late to take the action which, if taken now, would secure the "greatest Colony's" allegiance to the Crown for ever. Again, were American immigrants to settle down peaceably as subjects of the King, the probability of which is by no means admitted, would all be well in so far as their influence went? It is simply preposterous to imagine that the Americans will come to Canada bringing their characteristic energy and enterprise with them and leaving their lawlessness behind.

A MAGNIFICENT PORTRAIT BY TITIAN.

IN the August number of the *Burlington Magazine* Mr. Roger E. Fry draws attention to a magnificent portrait by Titian of his friend Pietro Aretino, the famous writer. The portrait has come from the Chigi Palace at Rome, and has hitherto been known only to a few students.

According to Milanesi, Titian painted Aretino six times. Probably the portrait which is now attracting so much attention was the one once in Marcolini's possession. Marcolini used to say that Titian painted it in three days, and Mr. Fry thinks this not impossible. He says:—

The portrait has a note of intimacy and spontaneity which well agrees with the idea of its being such a rapid rendering of a man struck off while the inspiration of some happy accident of pose and lighting on the familiar features lasted—a work done entirely among friends without any reference to the outside world, without any pose or afterthought. . . . Analysis here gives place to mere wonder at the inscrutable quality of the result.

It is suggested that the work should be acquired for the nation. Here, then, is a noble opportunity for a public-spirited, art-loving millionaire. Titian at seventy, concludes Mr. Fry, was so different from Titian at twenty-five, and both were such supreme masters, that the scheme of acquiring this portrait for the nation should not be overruled on the ground that we already possess a noble early example of his work in portraiture.

DID RICHARD JEFFERIES DIE A CHRISTIAN?

MR. H. S. SALT, writing in the *Westminster Review*, cites extracts from Sir W. Besant's letters to prove that he had entirely changed his opinion as to the alleged conversion of Richard Jefferies in the hour and article of death. In the "Story of My Heart"—

Jefferies claims to have erased from his mind the traditions and learning of the past ages, and to stand face to face with Nature and with the unknown. The general aim of the book is to free thought from every trammel, with a view of its entering upon another and larger series of ideas than those which have occupied the brain of man so many centuries. . . . He considers the idea of deity inferior, and believes that there is something higher. He ends, as he commences, with prayer for the fullest soul-life.

Writing to Mr. Salt, Sir W. Besant said:—

To me the "Story of My Heart" has always been the most wonderful thing that Jefferies ever did, because it is wholly and entirely his own creation. He builds up a new Faith for himself, out of materials collected from Nature by himself. Now here is an important point. I stated in my "Eulogy" that he died a Christian. This was true in the sense of outward conformity. His wife read to him from the Gospel of St. Luke, and he acquiesced. But, *I have since been informed*, he was weak, too weak not to acquiesce, and his views never changed from the time that he wrote the "Story of My Heart." For my own part it surprised me to hear that a man who had written those pages should ever return to orthodoxy, but I had no choice but to record the story as it happened and was told to me."

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WHERE JOHN BULL IS WIDE AWAKE.

A PLEASANT REPORT FROM BRAZIL.

WE have heard a great deal of late years of how John Bull was being bested everywhere by the Americans and by the Germans. But the tide seems as if it were beginning to turn, and this month we have from a Mr. G. A. Chamberlain, formerly American Vice-Consul-General at Rio de Janeiro, a welcome story of British enterprise. His article appears in the *North American Review* for July, and is entitled "Our Neglect of South American Markets."

HOW UNCLE SAM WAKED UP JOHN BULL—

Mr. G. A. Chamberlain says :—

The elation that the American manifests at each commercial onslaught on the European stronghold is, to say the least, premature. In view of certain recent developments, it takes no prophet to predict that we are about to awake to the fact that we have been poking a sleeping enemy.

Take, for instance, the invasion of the English shoe-market. By cutting down margins to the vanishing point, we have established a sale for shoes in England. What is the result? The English industry has taken a new lease of life; its factories are rapidly undergoing a transformation; American methods are being introduced, along with American machinery and lasts; and, with the tremendous factors of no freight and cheap labour against us, it is only a question of time when the invaded will turn the tables on the invaders.

—WHO MAKES A PROFIT ON AMERICAN GOODS.

"Well," says the American, "I sell him the machines anyway." That is true; but it brings up another point. In a flourishing city of Brazil—a city, by the way, as advanced as any of its size in the United States—a large shoe-factory has just been equipped. It is fitted with the most modern appliances, and an employee informed me that the machinery was all American. "But how about these English name plates?" I remarked. "Oh," he answered promptly, "it was exported from England."

I have also seen a parallel case on a South American sugar plantation. So, even on our machinery, the English are getting a commission which, added to four thousand miles of extra freightage and the charge of the London banking toll-gate, makes one wonder what the American's margin is and whose pocket he is trying to fill.

While we are underselling our own market in Europe, rousing our competitors to desperate efforts by selling at prices we cannot maintain at home, these competitors are quietly invading fields which at present offer little opposition in the way of home production.

AN OBJECT LESSON IN BRAZIL.

Brazil, says this ex-American consul, is nearly as large as the whole of the United States. In this semi-continent the English have built what railroads there are :—

Germans and Canadians dominate the street-railway situation; Portuguese, Spanish, and Syrians hold the retail trade, and the French set the fashions in dress and thought.

As to commerce in its strict sense, the comparison in this case is odious only to the American. Nearly half the money that enters Brazil comes directly from the pocket of the American importer, and goes as directly into that of the German, English, French, Belgian, Argentine, and Portuguese exporter.

Within the last three years, contracts for city improvements in the city of Rio de Janeiro alone have been given out to the amount of 40,000,000 dols. The American share so far is half a dozen blocks of asphalt.

THE BRAZILIAN SHOE MARKET.

Mr. G. A. Chamberlain tells how the British captured the Brazilian shoe market from the Americans :—

By his own initiative a dealer in Rio de Janeiro created a sale for American shoes, and last year his sales amounted to over five thousand pairs. The profit was two dollars on every pair. This trade is only nascent; but, to counteract it, the English have already completed a modern factory on the spot, equipped it with American machinery and imported skilled American foremen. Considering that the Brazilian protective tariff, which is about one hundred per cent., *ad valorem*, is thus avoided, the success of the plan is assured.

THE ENGLISHMAN SMARTER THAN THE AMERICAN.

Mr. G. A. Chamberlain says :—

Again, the reason why the American has been completely shut out from the big Brazilian contracts and trade in general is his ignorance of conditions in out-of-the-way countries and of the elementary methods of invasion. He glances at a consular report, and sees that bids are called for a retaining wall, a system of municipal markets or fifty miles of railroad. He writes to the consul and asks for further particulars. By the time the consul gets the letter, two months and a half at least have passed, and when he gets time he answers. On this amateur information the contractor may send a representative. Five months have elapsed and the representative finds the wall half built, foundations in for the markets and the railroad contracted. This is because the Englishman has his branch house on the spot. While the American is writing for particulars, the Englishman is cabling estimates.

HOW THE MONROE DOCTRINE INJURES TRADE.

Hitherto we have heard little of the commercial side of the Monroe Doctrine. Mr. Chamberlain declares that it is playing directly into the hands of the non-American trader. He says of Brazil :—

Day by day her glimmering of the better side of American character is becoming dimmed, and her eyes are fastening on those faults we least care to be known by. The protecting interest of the Monroe Doctrine is wormwood to her, for it hurts her pride of country; she feels perfectly capable of looking after her own back fences in the future, as she has in the past. So what we are wont to look upon as our generosity, she sees as interference. Slowly she is coming to hold complacent self-absorption, ill-directed aggressiveness, and increasing evidence of the "big stick" in our national policy, as the distinctive stamp of our national character.

AMERICAN TRADE WITH BRAZIL.

Brazil finds in us a market for almost fifty per cent. of her total exports. She sends us yearly from six to eight million bags of coffee. It is exported by German houses; carried on English, German, and Belgian ships; and paid for through London bankers. As in Brazil, so in the remaining Republics south of the equator. Save where special industries have forced them to seek out American manufactures, we send them nothing but kerosene and codfish. We know them only through their international and internal imbroglios; consequently, we know least of the most conservative, peaceable, and promising among them.

As coming from one who has had official experience in the American Consular service as to the way in which John Bull holds his own, Mr. Chamberlain's testimony is most important.

IN the *World To-Day* the seedless apple is described by B. C. Harrington. The new apple has obvious advantages. About one-fourth of the average apple is waste, on account of seeds and core. But utility is gained at the expense of beauty, for in an orchard of seedless apple-trees there are positively no blossoms! The absence of blossoms, it is true, protects the apple from injury by late frosts. But when all our apple orchards produce seedless apples we shall in spring long for the olden glories of pink and white blossom.

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THE REVIEWS REVIEWED.

THE EDINBURGH REVIEW.

BEYOND a paper on historical Christianity, noticed elsewhere, there is no article in the July number claiming separate mention.

NAPOLEON VANQUISHED BY A WOMAN.

An interesting paper on Madame de Staël and Napoleon outlines the long combat between these two characters. Napoleon, says the writer, summed up in himself the old inflexible ideals of military government. The last of the Romans, he ranks with the classic conquerors of antiquity :—

Madame de Staël belongs to another category, and may be counted among the prophets. She believed in the future of the people ; she believed that acts might one day be co-extensive with ideals ; and in accord with these beliefs she spoke and lived. In the long duel she was the victor, for the principles she upheld triumphed. . . . . Madame de Staël's lonely cry has been echoed by millions. Napoleon was dethroned by the revolt against the old conceptions of government which he embodied, no less than by the cannon of Leipzig and Waterloo.

THE SOUL OF GOTHIC ARCHITECTURE.

An interesting paper on Gothic architecture rejects the architect's explanation that it arose from economy of masonry, or mere constructional considerations. Roman architecture expresses strength in repose, and reflected the monotony of the centralised administration of Rome which left no room for local initiative. Gothic architecture possesses the quality of energy, or strength in action, and expressed the exuberant forces of individual initiative and local freedom which marked the Gothic ideal. This ideal took six centuries to realise in the birth of the Western nationalities, and that achievement led to the embodiment of its spirit in architecture.

THE NATIONAL FUNCTION OF BATH.

Bath in the Eighteenth Century is the subject of an interesting paper, one point in which may be quoted. The thought that the Bath of fashion and dissipation should have had a serious part to play in the evolution of national unity comes with a tinge of surprise. But the writer seems to make out that English life did once get a lift upon a Bath chair. He says :—

One cannot doubt that this intermixture of diverse classes of men year after year for the best part of a century must have had not a little influence on the general course of the development of English society. Through it politicians became better acquainted with the growing importance of men of business ; it introduced the country squire to the shipowner from London and Bristol, and to the wit from town ; in a word, its influence, whilst necessarily powerful, would necessarily also be largely indefinable.

MR. WELLS' UTOPIA.

In a review marked by warm eulogy, not unmingled with adverse criticism, the writer sums up his position thus :—

The "Samurai," then, are Mr. Wells' contribution to our Utopian knowledge, our Inductive Future. Like his spiritual ancestors, Englishmen and Utopists before him, he has dreamed the dream of his generation. But he has done something more : he has preached a new crusade to a new chivalry. His book is not so much a traveller's tale as a call to action and a plan for the march ; it can hardly be laid aside without an answer, yes or no. . . . The vital part of his proposal is that we should band ourselves deliberately to make the majority of men what only the small minority can be now.

OTHER ARTICLES.

There is a beautiful paper on Watts' pictures, under the title of "Painting as Thought." The writer does full justice to the revolution which Watts achieved in the portraiture of death. The law and gospel of his paintings is said to be "Love as humanity's steersman, Love as life's guide, and the All-pervading Spirit as the Divine Mother." There is a charming review of J. Henry Shorthouse's work and style, and the life of Lord Dufferin is also noticed. A paper on the country and the Government ends with the conclusion that Mr. Chamberlain has gone far to make Conservatism impossible by uniting it with a fiscal policy unsuited to our country and time, and heartily disliked by the great majority of the people.

THE QUARTERLY REVIEW.

THE July *Quarterly Review* opens with a signed article by the Rev. W. Barry.

MR. SAINTSBURY'S HISTORY OF CRITICISM.

Dr. Barry is most enthusiastic in praise of Mr. Saintsbury's *magnum opus*. He says :—

It is the REVIEW OF REVIEWS sublimated to a quintessence, the Great Exhibition of critical products, set out by one hand, but filling court after court with samples and trophies from the chief western languages, every one duly ticketed and priced. Certainly our English architect rivals "the almost frightful laboriousness of Bouterwek and Eichhorn," much as these excited the astonishment of Carlyle. His reading, inexhaustible, minute, always at command, would have charmed the melancholy Burton, stirred up Warburton of the "Divine Legation" to envy and argue with him, challenged Buckle to a second exploration in the wastes of print ; and it may deter the less resolute from taking, as he declares every critic is bound to take, all literature for his province.

THAT £30,000,000 FROM THE TRANSVAAL.

The writer of the article on "Lord Milner and South Africa" has a weighty word to say concerning the contribution of the Transvaal to the cost of the war. After remarking that some regard it as an unwarrantable imposition, and a grave breach of our colonial traditions, the reviewer continues :—

Let us frankly admit that the whole thing is indefensible in principle. If the war was an Imperial war, we have no right to make a particular battleground pay for any part of it ; nor is there any precedent for levying an indemnity on a country which has been annexed. Any contribution must be a matter of grace, the willing gift of the Transvaal ; otherwise the payment will be extortion, and will leave a flourishing crop of grievances behind it. The best policy would be to limit the amount asked for to ten millions, and call it the price of the Imperial guarantee for the thirty-five million loan. That is a matter of business which any one can understand and defend : the rest should be dropped, and the word "war contribution" never breathed again. But the initiative must come from England.

Far better than this is the conversion of the £30,000,000 contribution into a loan raised for the payment of overdue compensation and the undoing of the devastation done by our methods of barbarism.

THE ROMANCE OF THE OUTLAND.

This article deals with the stories of life beyond the borders of civilisation which is the distinctive feature of the last decade, and calls attention to "a younger

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generation of novelists, who are now recruited in increasing numbers from the pioneers of civilisation working among savage and decaying races." Among others, the reviewer singles out Miss Robins's "Magnetic North" for high praise. He says :—

"The Magnetic North" is a story, realistic in form and yet romantic in spirit, in which the relation of strange adventures is accompanied by that powerful delineation of the passions provoked, which alone gives high literary value to a narrative of extraordinary incidents. . . . But how wide is the difference between the melancholy point of view in "The Open Question" and the inspiriting outlook on life contained in "The Magnetic North"! The alteration shows that Miss Robins has a power which is becoming rare even among excellent writers—the power to grow; and this, we think, is one of the distinctions between talent and genius.

A POSTHUMOUS PAPER BY BISHOP CREIGHTON.

Mrs. Creighton sends to the *Quarterly* a paper, hitherto unpublished, written in 1887, on "Historical Ethics." The Bishop mildly remarks that "I think there is often an unconscious leaven of hypocrisy in the presentation of English history by English writers." Speaking of the standard by which a historical character should be judged, the Bishop says his private life and individual character have no historical significance :—

But I can judge if in his actions he was treacherous and deceitful, if he overrode the clear precepts of the moral law to gain his ends, if he counted the life of his opponent as nothing, if he perverted justice and debased law. One instance of such wrongful acts suffices to cast all other achievements into shade. If we admit these canons, rude and simple as they are, it is surprising and saddening to discover how few heroes are left to us in history, how few men placed in the position to enjoy power have withstood the temptations inherent to the possession of power of any kind, how few of them have not descended to treachery to destroy an opponent, to destroy him either physically or morally or politically. I would also be content to leave that simple issue as the sole standard of our moral judgment in historical matters.

THE APOTHEOSIS OF WAGNER.

Mr. Arthur Symons has been allotted thirty-six pages in which to expound the ideas of Richard Wagner. Mr Symons is a worshipper whose devotion knows no bounds. At the close of his long eulogy he says :—

In Wagner, the musician, the poet, the playwright, the thinker, the administrator, all worked to a single end, built up a single structure. There was no waste of a faculty, nor was any one faculty sacrificed to another. In this he is unique as a man of genius. To find a parallel for this achievement we must look back to the Greeks. The typical art of the nineteenth century, the art for which it is most likely to be remembered, has been the art—musical and dramatic—of Richard Wagner.

THE DURATION OF OUR COAL FIELDS.

An elaborate examination of the coal resources of Great Britain leads the reviewer to the conclusion that—

on the facts and opinions now before us, we may assume that we have enough coal to last the country between 400 and 600 years. The margin is wide, because the estimate is conditioned by the possible variations in production and consumption which have been considered above. The end, therefore, is not near. Still, it is appalling to contemplate a time five hundred years hence when the British Isles will be a mass of deserted ruins and the might of the British Empire will have become a fable.

OTHER ARTICLES.

The *Quarterly Review* shakes its head over the dissolution of the Union between Norway and Sweden, fearing possible Russian aggression. There is an article on the lessons of Admiral Togo's victory, which is noticed elsewhere.

THE QUARTERLY "THINKING OF THOUGHT."

THE *Philosophical Review* for July contains much valuable matter. It opens with a survey by Professor G. T. Ladd on the development of philosophy in the nineteenth century. Post-Kantian problems form its heritage. Dr. Ladd traces two principal movements in the philosophic thought of the century. One carries to the utmost extreme the negative and destructive criticism of Kant. This has reached its terminus. The other aims at a positive answer to the three great Kantian questions of knowledge, being, and ethico-religious truth. The terminus of this movement Dr. Ladd predicts as

some form of ontological idealism that shall be at once more thoroughly grounded in man's total experience, as interpreted by modern science, and also more satisfactory to human ethical, æsthetical, and religious ideals than any form of systematic philosophy has hitherto been.

Professor André Lalande describes philosophy in France. He says an active revival in philosophy has been apparent for some years. Its dominant characteristics appear to him to be the substitution of the scientific for the ancient artistic ideal, and that of collective for individual work. Psychology is still characterised, he says, by the pathological method. There is a translation by Dr. Norman Smith of the *Traité de l'infini créé* ascribed to Malebranche, but said by Dr. Smith to be the work of Abbé Terrasson, who lived in the earlier part of the eighteenth century.

In the *Monist* for July Dr. A. H. Godbey finds in the story of Laban, Jacob, and Rachel perhaps the original version of the "much-varied, far-travelled, popular tale" which Shakespeare worked up in "The Merchant of Venice." Laban is the original Shylock, and Rachel the ancient Jessica. The Rev. Edward Day is much exercised by "the search for the prophets," and concludes that the prophetic literature of the Old Testament is pseudepigraphic, and as such is late. He graciously concedes "We may let the titles stand as the efforts of their late writers to give an imaginative setting for their work in earlier centuries." Vujiro Motora, a Japanese writer, would obviate the conflict of religion and science by a humanistic movement founded upon scientific ideas. Religio-philosophic activities must establish the central nucleus of personality. Scientific knowledge is the protoplasmic matter that surrounds and feeds the nucleus. Johannes Gros would resolve quality into quantity. Dr. Carus retorts that quality is and must be distinct from quantity.

Mind for July opens with Alfred Hoernlé's pitting of Pragmatism against Absolutism, which claims separate notice. Dr. Norman Smith continues his discussion of the Naturalism of Hume. He laments that it is the purely negative side of Hume's philosophy that has exercised most influence in the past, but he says that more and more attention is being bestowed upon his constructive views. Only when we recognise, he says, the important functions which Hume ascribes to feeling and instinct, and the highly complex emotions and propensities which he is willing to regard as ultimate and unanalysable, are we in a position to do justice to his new and very original conception of the nature and conditions of experience. Even if we reject the dogmatic sensationalism which he shares in common with Kant, this positive side of his teaching may still retain its value. F. C. S. Schiller deals with Empiricism and the Absolute. He begins by taking as the essence of evolutionism the doctrine that the world is in process, and as its chief corollaries the vindication of the reality

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of change and of the belief that real novelties occur. He speaks of Spencer's "final surrender" to the prejudices of the old metaphysics, which involved his failure to work out a truly evolutionist philosophy. Mr. Schiller goes on to argue that, regarded as a postulate, the Absolute is a bad one, because it does not work nor secure us what we wanted. Regarded as an axiom, it stands and falls with the ontological fallacy. He expects that it will continue to figure as a mere private fad. These samples may suffice of this erudite quarterly, which is written for philosophers by philosophers.

THE LONDON QUARTERLY REVIEW.

THE July number is chiefly notable for Dr. D. W. Simon's paper on the Universe and the Supernatural, and Mr. Beveridge's account of the rift in Norwegian Lutheranism, both of which claim separate notice. Mr. E. W. Thompson traces the influence of India on Christian thought in the new emphasis on the immanence of the Divine Life and the unity of all things, as well as in vegetarian and other movements towards a greater simplification of diet and life. Dr. Japp describes the variety of schools and tendencies among modern Jews, and asks if a revived Judaism is possible. The answer is, Yes; but it must be along the lines of productive labour and the simplicity of life and habit—by return to true ideals of social regeneration and uplifting through the individual life. The eccentric genius of the life of Hawker of Morwenstow is sympathetically sketched by R. Wilkins Rees. The reviews of recent literature are, as usual, valuable.

THE ECONOMIC REVIEW.

IN the *Economic Review* Mr. H. V. Toynbee discusses the problem of the unemployed, and calls attention to the fact that already, in 1903, one hundred of the principal trade unions paid more than half a million sterling in unemployed benefits, and urges us to be on our guard against any scheme which might weaken the spirit of independence and the development of organised self-help. Mr. T. I. Jones observes that British royalties over all minerals total not less than £8,000,000 a year, of which about £7,000,000 are paid on coal. £4,000,000, he reckons, of the coal royalties is a tax on the consumer, and about £3,000,000 is Nature's gift. He thinks that, failing nationalisation, mining royalties should be taxed; and all virgin mineral land should yield its royalties to the State. Mr. Frederick Maddison jubilates greatly over the refusal of the Co-operative Congress to join forces with the Labour Representation Committee. The Rev. Canon Holland and J. Carter lay down broad principles of commercial morality. Professor R. L. Ottley contributes a somewhat academic study of the relations between Church and State.

THE July number of the *Church Quarterly Review* is distinguished by the prominence given to the successful progress of two non-established Churches—those in Ireland and Newfoundland—of which notice is taken elsewhere. There are biographical reviews of Canon Liddon, George Ridding, the first Bishop of Southwell, and Edward Burne-Jones. New Testament criticism is represented by a paper on the internal evidence of the Fourth Gospel from which its unity is deduced, and by a sketch of the earliest Christian community as reflected in the Acts of the Apostles.

THE INTERNATIONAL JOURNAL OF ETHICS.

AMONG many articles of value, the first place is rightly accorded in the July number to Mr. A. D. Lindsay's essay on "Moral Causation and Artistic Production." After stating that the old opposition between Determinism and Indeterminism had been reconciled by the Kantian conception of autonomy, which makes freedom consist in obedience to a self-imposed law, Mr. Lindsay goes on to compare what he calls Freewill Determinism with artistic activity. "As perception of the possibilities of form is one of the elements that go to constitute a great artist, so perception of the possibilities of action distinguishes a good man from a bad one." Mr. Lindsay argues that as true art is the combination of spontaneity and law, because the law is one created by the artist himself, so morality accepts a law that itself creates.

Mr. E. S. Bates stoutly maintains the optimism of Thomas Hardy, "for he shows a worthy humanity, true to itself, unconquered by destiny, sanctified by love." "Among obscure peasants on a back country heath" he has "shown us the capacity of the naked untrained soul for emotional experience in a way to vindicate the dignity and power of manhood."

The morals of Guyau are discussed by F. Carrel. It was Guyau's distinction to point out the weakness of English utilitarian philosophy in that it had no principle of obligation or constraint. Guyau himself offered such a principle in what he called instinctive effort, or the motive of activity. There exists in man, he says, a love of physical and moral risk proceeding from a superabundance of force which urges him to action. According to his view, there is a kind of self-perfecting automatism which makes men good. Mr. Carrel points out as the chief defects of this system the vagueness of its main proposition, "We live to live"; and the failure to show why evil should be a part of the general activity which it is held moral to promote.

The moral training of the young in the Catholic Church is described by Mr. P. R. McDevitt, Superintendent of Parochial Schools in Philadelphia, in a way which might well bring a blush to the cheek of the Protestant parent and educationist. The Catholic believes in his religion, and takes pains to have his children systematically taught the principles of religion. The Protestant says he believes in his religion, but takes no such pains as the Catholic to see that it is taught to the rising generation. Mr. B. Bosanquet tries to vindicate for Xenophon's Memorabilia a higher place in public esteem by stating what wisdom or science in relation to life or goodness meant for Socrates or Xenophon. Vicarious sacrifice as a corollary in conduct to social solidarity is vindicated by Mr. C. W. Super.

Scribner's Magazine for August is, as it professes to be, a fiction number. There are some fine illustrations in colour and in black and white. Of the more serious articles, Mr. Millard's warning against the Japanese boom has been separately noticed. Mr. R. H. Davis contrasts the present condition of San Juan Hill with what it was in war time, and presents strikingly contrasted photographs. Mr. James Locke describes a national game of Turkestan, *baigha*. It consists in a game of "grab," played by a hundred or more horsemen. The skin of a freshly killed sheep thrown, still bloody, into the arena, is grabbed up from the ground by some one of the horde of horsemen, who keeps it as long as he can, until it is grabbed from him by another, and so on. The wild sport runs on without scoring and without goal.

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THE AMERICAN REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

BESIDES the invaluable summary of current events, there are several features of note in the August number. Several of these have been noticed separately. Count Apponyi explains the Hungarian attitude to Austria in the present crisis. There is no Austro-Hungarian Empire, he says: only a physical identity between the Emperor of Austria and the King of Hungary. "Hungary is the oldest constitutional country on the European Continent. The royal prerogative in her case is an emanation of the constitution—not prior to it—and consists in such rights as the nation has thought fit to vest in her king. In Austria, on the other hand, the existing constitution is a free gift of the Emperor, and has conferred on the people of Austria such rights as the Emperor has thought fit to grant to them."

The Hungarian Parliament insists on a reform of the Army, in a national sense, to which the King is opposed. "It is a case of conflict between King and people." A valuable survey is given of the Dutch, Belgian, and Swiss press. Of Dr. Cuyper, it says, his position as the first editor, head of a great church and Prime Minister would be possible in no country in the world save Holland.

Mr. Paul P. Foster describes the solar observatory of the Carnegie Institution, and its situation on the summit of Mount Wilson, 6,000 feet above the sea level in Southern California, thirty miles from the coast. It is not merely the loftiest observatory in the United States, but the prevailing conditions there are more favourable than at any other known site. Great additions to our knowledge of the sun are anticipated.

Mr. W. L. Marnin, writing on the Japanese merchant fleet, says that "ship for ship, and gun for gun," there was not much to choose between Russian and Japanese fleets; but the Japanese crews were good seamen, the Russian raw and sea-sick peasants. Japan learned from her experience with China the importance of possessing a mercantile marine, and thanks to her Act, passed in 1896, to subsidise her merchant navy, her merchant tonnage, which was 151,000 in 1890, rose to 830,000 in 1904. From this source her fleet was recruited. The writer declares that "Japan expects to drive the merchant flag of the United States from the Pacific as completely as she has driven off the naval flag of Russia." His obvious moral is the rehabilitation of the American merchant marine.

THE AUSTRALASIAN REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

THE June number of the *Australasian Review of Reviews* contains several features of interest. I notice several elsewhere under the title "Landmarks of Australasian Progress." On the other side must be put the fact that the Commonwealth spends £14,500,000 a year for alcohol, as against £7,250,000 for bread, £3,750,000 for sugar, and £2,000,000 for tea and coffee. It also spends £160,000 per annum on opium. From an interesting paper on New Guinea we learn that while we discourage emigration to our half of that huge island, the German Government is offering special inducements to attract German citizens from Australia to the Bismarck Archipelago:—

They are offered 250 acres of land free, and free rations of biscuits and meat for twelve months; thirty indentured labourers were to be allowed every twelve families, also two oxen and a horse, while maize and cocoanuts for planting can be obtained gratis; and to complete the list of benefactions—that are to be showered like the leaves of Vallombrosa on the heads of intending settlers—they are offered free passages in the Norddeutscher boats for themselves, their wives and families.

Only eight settlers so far have responded, and one is already on his way back disgusted.

The Australian articles in the *Review* are varied, bright and full of aggressive zeal. Mr. Judkins, the new editor, seems to be making his mark.

Melbourne Punch.]

The First Test.

Socialism and Australia get into "holdts" in South Australia, and the first fall is to Socialism. What will the final result be?

THE OCCULT REVIEW.

IN the *Occult Review* for August there are several good stories under the head of psychic records. The two most notable papers are those by Mr. St. Lane Fox and Lady Archibald Campbell. The former, writing on What is Self, says:—

The higher self, although by nature more consistent and enduring than any of the lower selves, should not be regarded as an independent and unchangeable entity—a concrete soul distinct and isolated for all eternity; but that it is a synthetic spiritual growth, the fruit of the experiences of individual life. It is an awakening of the seat of consciousness in a mystic vehicle approaching the centre of all truth, call it God, Brahma, Atma, or Allah.

Lady Archibald Campbell is very enthusiastic in praise of spiritualism. She says:—

We claim that in the disclosures we receive, allowing for insignificant discrepancies in detail, there is a uniform harmony. A practical, straightforward and intelligible directness, giving us a determined, defined and consistent interpretation of the universe.

Practical or experimental spiritism opens casket within casket. It is a great master key, a key without which the psychologist has been lost in hopeless conjectures hitherto as to the manners of the mind. It is the key which in his hands opens the history of folk-lore and gives to its cosmical ideas a significant order of sequence which entitles it as a descriptive science to a high place in the progress of human thought.

Psychism or Spiritism we would show is as inductive in its process as any of the physical sciences.

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THE NINETEENTH CENTURY.

THE August *Nineteenth Century* is full of capital middle articles, light reading for the holidays, well written, well informed, covering a great variety of subjects. The worst of these miscellaneous papers is that they do not bear condensation, and they cannot be adequately dealt with by quotation. There are in this number, for instance, four articles at least—that by Lady Paget on Viennese Society, that on "The Macaronis," by Norman Pearson, that on Madame Tallien, by Dominick Daly, and that on "Mr. Speaker," by Michael MacDonagh—which are almost perfect of their kind, but they can neither be condensed nor sampled. Sir West Ridgeway's indictment of the Irish Policy of the Government, Lady Selborne's plea for Woman's Suffrage, and Mr. Scholefield's White Peril in Australasia are noticed elsewhere.

LADY ARCHIBALD CAMPBELL ON THE THEATRE.

Lady Archibald Campbell writes eloquently on the Impressional Drama. She says :—

Drama as an exposition of Life, human and spiritual, must be presented from the ideal standpoint. We cannot view Heaven from the gutter. Given that we have playwrights as well as actors and actresses within or without the profession whose imagination is too exalted, too flame-like to be held down or extinguished in the struggle to live, and that the long looked for School of Acting continues to prosper, a "Conservatoire" for training actors be completed, Impressional Drama must have an immediate future in the wide, many-sided, playgoing world of London.

If the outcry is for realism, we should be given Reality, not the fictitious reality we witness in "the drama of the dust-bin," but the reality which unites earth with heaven. . . . The triumph of the ugly in this commonplace, passionless generation, is nowhere more conspicuous than on the stage. The ugly names of theatres, the ugly names of plays, their subject and their subject-treatment. Surely this is all that Eleonora Duse meant when she said, "To save the theatre, the theatre must be destroyed, the actors and actresses must all die of the plague. They poison the air, they make art impossible. It is not drama that they play, but pieces for the theatre. We should return to the Greeks, play in the open air. The drama dies of stalls and boxes and evening dress, and people who come to digest their dinner."

THE BABYLONIAN GENESIS OF GENESIS.

The Rev. Dr. W. St. Clair Tisdall, writing on the alleged derivation of the Hebrew from the Babylonian Cosmologies, says :—

It is not too much to say that, purely on critical grounds, it is impossible to congratulate the Higher Critics on their "discovery" of the "source" of the first few chapters of Genesis in the Babylonian Creation Tablets. It would be a much more plausible theory to maintain that Greek mythology had that origin. Or, again, it would be tempting to suggest that the Indian legend of *Purusha*, the Norse tale of Ymir, and the Chinese myth of Pan-hu were all derived from that of the slaughter of Tiâmat and the creation of sky and earth out of her remains. These strange legends are certainly in great measure identical with one another, however we may account for the fact.

OTHER ARTICLES.

The Earl of Erroll and the Rev. H. Russell Wakefield sing the praises of universal military service, especially from the point of view of morality, health, and peace. Mr. W. W. Carlile writes on the origin of money from ornament, the chief point of which is that it is often safer to invest savings in jewellery than to put them in the bank—it is so much easier to draw money out of the bank. Mr. Wedmore's paper on some French and English painting is brief and somewhat thin. Mr. D. H. Wilson's account of the Camargue—the region in the South of France which abounds in wild black bulls and white horses—is vivid and interesting. There is no chronique, but Mr. Herbert Paul discourses upon Redistribution.

THE NATIONAL REVIEW.

BEYOND the startling emergence out of the general Germanophobic ooze of an article applauding the German people as honestly friendly to England, whatever their fire-breathing Kaiser may emit or inspire to the contrary—a portent noticed elsewhere—there is no supereminent paper in the August number. A groan over the deceased John Hay, and a growl over "decadent Scotland" have claimed separate citation.

The editor predicts that "the General Election is a bourne from which few Unionist members will return." "Anyone who cares to face the facts can see that if things go on as they are now going on, the Unionist Party will sustain such a smashing defeat at the polls as will not only throw it out of office and power for a generation, but make it a *quantité négligeable* in the State." "The longer the dissolution is delayed, the worse it will be for the Unionist Party and the national interests."

Mr. Arnold White, describing the festivities at Brest, says this fraternisation of the fleets marks the shifting of the centre of gravity in international affairs. As a result of his inspection of the ships, he reports that in the cooking of food for the crews the French Navy is a long way ahead, costs and wastes less than ours. The contrast between the iron discipline of the British ships and the paternal and kindly methods in vogue in Admiral Caillard's squadron was apparent to lookers-on. Wives and sweethearts are allowed on French decks, and occasionally an *al fresco* ball. "As artillerists the French are without a rival." In behaviour both French and British seamen seemed to have been irreproachable. Mr. White neither saw nor heard of a case of intoxication on shore.

"Observer" describes the Scandinavian rupture. He says that the future government of Norway depends on the final settlement with Sweden ; a Bernadotte as king would be best ; next Prince Karl of Denmark ; an English prince would be even more popular—not so a Hohenzollern candidature. The writer bears witness to the remarkable unanimity of the Norwegian people at this crisis.

Rev. A. H. F. Boughey, writing on "Compulsory Greek," argues that Greek and physical science in an elementary form should both be included in the "indispensable" category, but above all things let Oxford and Cambridge act together in this matter and not singly.

"Two words, modernity and utility, express New York." So Miss Findlater begins her paper on "The Land of Effort." She hopes America will leave the lines of ugliness which will land her in "a business hell" and build cities for the future as fair as any erected by the ancient nations.

Racine is the subject of an essay by the Hon. Maurice Baring. He says :—

If a *plébiscite* were to be taken among French writers as to who was the greatest poet of France, I think the answer would probably be Racine. Were one to say author instead of poet the chosen candidate might be Molière. Lafontaine and Corneille would receive many votes, but I think it would be most probable that "*le divin* Racine" would emerge triumphantly at the top of the list.

Miss Catharine Dodds revives the memory of old schoolbooks, beginning with Aldhelm. Lord Arthur Browne outlines what he calls a "Practical Scheme of Compulsory Service."

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THE CONTEMPORARY REVIEW.

THE *Contemporary Review* for August is an exceptionally good number, no fewer than six out of its eleven articles claiming separate mention.

FRANCE BECOMING MORE RELIGIOUS.

Mr. Paul Sabatier writes a charming and most sanguine article on the evolution of religion in France. The France of to-day, he says, is profoundly different from the France of ten years ago. The Dreyfus case has happened. That was the test of the conscience of the new France. The characteristic trait of the new orientation of France is that "we have all become citizens." "We feel that we are members one of another with such intensity that it would require the language of mysticism or of poetry to express it." "We no longer imagine that to perceive is to attain; personal effort is necessary." M. Sabatier enlarges on the germinal work of the Union for Moral Action, its open discussions, which have brought men of all parties and schools together. Its members combine "the scientific brain and the religious soul." The French clergy to-day are shaken to the depths by an unexpected rise of sap. They are seeking a solid scientific basis, of which Abbé Loisy is the portent. The Anarchist Libertad is welcomed by a meeting of Catholics to expound his theories. Of the French priests it is true that one single word expresses the whole of their ideas—the word Life. "Life is everything, it is the end, it is the means." God creates to give life; Christ came to give more life. The Freethinkers indict modern society in the spirit of the ancient prophets and the fathers of the faith :—

The ideas which Cardinal Newman sowed forty years ago have sprung up everywhere. By an imperceptible movement which has reached all the churches, religion appears less and less as a revealed metaphysic, more and more as a tie uniting man to man. The Freethinkers do not keep Easter, they do not go to confession; but many priests, neither the least intelligent nor the least virtuous, are asking themselves whether men who have taken the very root of the sayings of Jesus so seriously to heart can be called enemies of God and His Christ.

The present rupture with the Church is the result, not of the unbelief of France, but of the faith of France—a renewed faith.

A HINT TO THE BRITISH ADMIRALTY.

The Rev. Mr. Posnett sends to the *Contemporary* a very interesting account of "A Primer for Russian Seamen," a counterpart of which might well be prepared for the use of British tars. This primer is a volume of considerable size (204 pages, 8vo) and great variety of contents, entitled "A Russian Primer for Seamen." It is described on the title-page as "approved and published by the Committee for Naval Instruction, St. Petersburg, 1854." While but twenty pages are devoted to studies essential to a sailor's education, even of the lowest type, no less than forty pages are given up to the following subjects: "Christian Lessons adapted to the Profession of Arms; Prayers for every day and for the chief holy days of the year; The Life and Miracles of St. Nicholas, the Worker of Miracles." These saint stories irritate the Rev. Posnett, but the other 140 pages seem to be filled with excellent matter. I commend the subject to Admiral Fisher.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. G. G. Coulton descants upon the high ancestry of Puritanism. He argues that even Baptists and Ritualists are on better terms with each other now than the parish clergy and friars of the Middle Ages. There was a very high note of Puritanism among the early friars. "The Puritanism of the Reformation was simply the strictest and most logical attempt yet made to realise certain mediæval ideals. Its theory had long been the theory of the religious, but none had yet dared to enforce it wholesale." Mr. George Barlow writes a bold and beautiful essay on the spiritual side of Mr. Swinburne's genius. We remember Carlyle's criticism of Swinburne, and feel the contrast when Mr. Barlow says, "No poet that has ever lived, no poet ever likely to arise, has surpassed or will surpass Mr. Swinburne in the rare and priceless gift of spiritual sublimity." Professor Sayce retells the story, derived from his interpretation of the Tel-el-Amarna tablets, of Canaan in the century before the exodus.

BLACKWOOD.

THE August *Blackwood* is free from party politics. It opens with an elaborate account of the development of the constitution of the Government of British India. Mrs. Hinde who has been hunted by lions in Uganda, gives a vivid account of the adventures which befall residents in lion-haunted countries. She has a great respect for lions, and she gives the following graphic description of the voice of the king of beasts :—

The quality of a lion's voice is different from any other sound in the world: I do not mean his roar, which can of course be heard any day at a zoo, but the peculiar mixture of grunt, sigh, and sob a lion makes when he is hungry. Naturally no lion roars when he goes hunting,—he would be unlikely to kill anything if he did,—but as he trots along, swingingly and almost silently, he makes the unmistakable sound which, though it is not a loud noise, causes the blood of the most phlegmatic to race. It will wake the deepest sleeper as it gradually approaches, with intervals of horrid, active silence between, till it stops abruptly, announcing that the lion has killed.

The military article brings the story of the Japanese war up to the eve of Mukden. There is a brightly written paper on Hawking in Chitral. The rest of the magazine is fully up to its usual high standard.

WESTMINSTER REVIEW.

THERE is not much calling for special remark in the August number. Mr. A. Hook pleads that the Liberal Party should make up its mind what it is going to do about the education question, and urges as a "solution" that the parents who wish their children to receive religious training should be gratified, but not in State schools or under State auspices. The Fiscal Question occupies three papers, Mr. Pollard Digby treating it as bearing on the engineering trade of Canada. Mr. John Jamieson argues in defence of the great increase which has taken place in local expenditure as being a sign of healthy local concern and intensive patriotism. Mr. Charles Rolleston discusses the national danger of physical deterioration, and argues that where parents are likely to bring up children to be a burden or to prey on Society the State should take over their children. Dr. John Knott contends that William Harvey, famed for discovering the circulation of the blood, "discovered simply nothing at all!" He published to the world what had been discovered by his predecessors.

THE *Quiver* for August is chiefly notable for Mr. F. J. Cross's "Visit to Nelson's Village"—Burnham Thorpe—and for Rev. H. B. Freeman's account of the different postures in which nations pray, with photographic illustrations.

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THE INDEPENDENT REVIEW.

THE first article in the August number is one by Mr. Philip Snowden on the Labour Party and the General Election. He begins with the statement that "among the Liberal candidates who have won these great victories on the wave of reaction, there is hardly one whose return is a gain to the cause of progress." He then goes on to recount the "phenomenal success" of the Labour Representation Committee, to which are now affiliated one million Trade Unionists. "In everything that gives real strength to a political party, the Labour party is," he says, "the strongest and largest political organisation in Great Britain to-day." There are fifty-two Trade Union and Socialist candidatures endorsed by it. He thinks "its future as the progressive party in British politics is certainly assured." He urges the educational value of its programme amid the clamour of traditional and largely futile war-cries. It will not expect a Liberal Government to concede any great measures of reform. But "the attitude of the Labour Party to the Government would be one of independent though friendly co-operation, not generally, but on every occasion on which the Government is promoting legislation acceptable to the Labour Party."

THE "CRY" FOR AGRICULTURAL DISTRICTS.

"Rural England From Within" is the title of an earnest paper by E. F. Bulmer. He describes the decay of the villages, and attributes it to the grip of the landlord, who has bought the land not for the rents so much as for "advantages social, sporting and despotic." Passing to deal with remedies, he argues that in England the abolition of the Game Laws would go a long way in solving the Land Question. But on the whole :—

A beginning would best be made by Settlements. By this is meant that a government department, acting either directly or in co-operation with local committees of sympathetic helpers, should buy up whole estates, and let them out entirely or in parts as small holdings, after the manner which some liberal landowners have already demonstrated can be made successful.

The apathy of the agricultural labourer has been broken up by the suggestion of a tax on food :—

And the war is to be fought for the re-possession of the land. No one who has again and again felt the pulse of the country can fail to be convinced that "free food" and "land for the people" will play a most prominent part in the next election in agricultural districts.

JAPANESE EDUCATION.

Baron Suyematsu gives a very succinct account of the graded system of schools which have made the new Japan. There are :—(1) the Universities ; (2) High Colleges which may be regarded as preparatory *Almæ Matres* for universities ; (3) Middle Schools ; (4) Higher Primary Schools ; (5) Common Primary Schools. The first two belong to the State itself. The last three belong to local administration. Elementary education is compulsory for both boys and girls for the years six to ten. Boys and girls of all classes attend the same schools. Primary education is universally free. "The morality taught in the public schools is entirely secular." They teach how to be honest, straightforward, loyal, patriotic ; how to honour parents, be true to friends, and so on. The sense of duty is kept constantly in view. To have regard for one's name is a powerful motive.

Mr. D. C. Lathbury laments Liberal intolerance on the Irish University question, and argues for the foundation of a College, Roman Catholic as Trinity is Protestant, in Dublin University.

THE STRAND MAGAZINE.

MR. FREDERICK DOLMAN, writing on Painters of the Sea, opens the August number of the *Strand*.

Ruskin declared that to paint the sea is one of the most difficult achievements in art, but to English eyes it has the most fascinating charm. Mr. Dolman thinks the excellence of our marine art has kept pace with the greatness of our naval power.

Father Gapon continues the story of his life and shows how he became a leader of the working classes. At Yalta, where he spent a year recuperating, he met Verestchagin, an artist, he says, who saw in his art a real mission, and put it above everything else. On his return to St. Petersburg he took up mission work and was brought into close contact with the outcasts of the town. He visited the lodging-houses and shelters, and was often surprised to meet there men who had been officers in the army, barristers, and even members of aristocratic families.

THE INDIAN WORLD.

THE *Indian World* for June publishes a most interesting character sketch, with portrait, of Devendranath Tagore. In place of editorial notes there is an elaborate essay, setting forth a scheme of reorganisation of the District Civil Service in India. The aim of the editor to make the *Indian World* an Indian REVIEW OF REVIEWS is steadily kept in mind. He quotes, for instance, from Dr. Creighton's paper read before the Society of Arts, the following general conclusion about the plague : "After seeing a good many of those dreadful mud-villages, I have come to think that it is their miserable structure that is the real reason why the Indian plains are cursed with plague, and that there can be no real cure but a more civilised kind of dwelling and a great revival of the native building arts or village industries."

THE CENTURY.

THE August number has a great deal of the midsummer glow which colours its frontispiece. There are some good pictures of the American summer girl, mostly with the usual masculine retainer, by H. C. Christy, and reproductions of H. S. Hubbell's cabman and café poet, in the series of Parisian types. Hugh Spender describes Lady Warwick's farming college for girls, which has been so frequently sketched in the English press. Mr. W. J. Stillman takes his readers into "Squirrel Land." The frolics of the American circus are pictured and written about, and the triumphs of the electric railway and of the associated press are set forth in two papers. Alpine climbing in automobiles for the Cup of the French Alps claims separate mention.

THE GRAND MAGAZINE.

THE August number opens with M. Adolphe Brisson's impressions of England. He says that while the French are enthusiastic, amiable, and ungrateful, the English are cold, dry, and faithful. Our loyalty is what he most admires in us. Michael MacDonagh tells how Acts of Parliament are drafted at the office of the Parliamentary Counsel, established in 1859. The first Counsel draws £2,500 a year, the second £1,800. Lord Thring reports that Mr. Gladstone used to carefully weigh every word of every clause, but Disraeli concerned himself only about the principles and proposals of his measure. Disraeli gave Mr. Thring but one day for the drafting of the Reform Bill of 1867. Other articles have been mentioned separately. The number is a marvel of interest, variety, and instruction for fourpence.

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THE FORTNIGHTLY REVIEW.

THREE articles in the August number have received separate treatment.

THE FALL OF THE RUSSIAN NAVY.

Colonel C. E. de la Poer Beresford sketches the rise and fall of the Russian Navy. He says significantly enough that the decay of the fleet is due to the system of Protection carried out to its extreme limits. Formerly the Russian Government ordered most of its ships abroad, first in Britain, then in Germany; finally at home. The home-made ships were found to sink deeper than had been expected, immersing part of their armour belt, and letting the water in through their gunholes. The Russian officer, the writer urges, needs to be educated as are his British or German brothers in arms, else he will neither deserve nor command success. Russian admirals are anxious rather to save their vessels than to risk battles. They esteem the lives of men less than herrings, but are chary of exposing battleships.

BRITISH MILITARY FARMS.

Mr. E. F. Harvie gives a significant description of the British military farms in South Africa, some seventy in number. Started in December, 1900, to supply the hospitals and troops with provisions, they were perfectly organised and have proved a great success. The soil yields three crops of potatoes in less than a year and at the rate of three and a half tons to the acre. Nine crops of lucerne are gathered between July and February. The dairy farm and poultry keeping also were successful. Irrigation was introduced. Farming by the British in South Africa is no longer a problematical thing. It has been essayed, under the direction of the military authorities, and it has proved a conspicuous success. The overseers placed on the farms were men who had served through the campaign and had in every case been farmers in England, Scotland, or Ireland.

AMERICAN MARRIAGE AND DIVORCE.

Mr. Sidney Brooks applauds President Roosevelt's raising the question of American marriage and divorce laws. A Federal marriage law it would be difficult to introduce without amendment of the Constitution. But a uniform marriage law voluntarily adopted by all the States would be less difficult. The writer gives a vivid and picturesque idea of the perfect jungle of varying laws allowing and forbidding marriage and divorce in the various States. He anticipates that the suggested uniform law would make a civil or religious ceremony optional, would appoint a new official like the English registrar, would fix the competent age of contract at eighteen for a man and sixteen for a woman, would forbid marriages between whites and persons of colour, would prevent the marriages of epileptics and lunatics, would establish the usual prohibitive degrees, and would uphold the principle of legitimacy by subsequent marriage.

DEARTH OF OFFICERS.

Major Arthur Griffiths attributes the dearth of officers in the British Army to the long course of depreciation and detraction to which officers have been subjected for some years past, and the absence of sufficient stimulus along with the barrenness of adequate reward. The writer thinks that hard measure was meted out to our officers at the time of the South African War. The many charges then made have never been either supported by evidence or withdrawn. The writer declares, however, that there has been a marked improvement. Always good, they are now infinitely better. A much higher tone prevails. There is a general diffusion of the desire to qualify, and show up well. The officer to-day is the chief instructor of his men, as a rule fully competent. Marked progress has been made in the scientific corps and especially the Royal Artillery. He pleads for a large reserve of educated staff officers.

MADAME NOVIKOFF AS EGERIA.

Mr. Escott writes on the part played by women as the inspirers of statesmen in the nineteenth century in an article which he has named "The Extinction of Egeria." It would have been better entitled "The Influence of Egeria." In the course of his dissertation I came with pleasure upon the following reference to Madame Novikoff:—

> In London the cosmopolitan stateswoman, so frequent a figure a couple of generations since, possesses, as its chief, if not its only representative, the gifted lady who permanently coloured the international ideas of Gladstone, and whose intellectual fascination touched the thought and even coloured the literary expression of Froude and Kinglake.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Sir George Arthur applauds Mr. Brodrick's settlement of the dispute between Lords Curzon and Kitchener, and administers to both contending lords even-handed eulogy. The Rev. H. J. Bardsley pleads for an agreement between Churchmen and Nonconformists on the lines of the Owens College scheme for meeting the education difficulty. Discussing attacks made on science in the interests of religion, Mr. W. H. Mallock says that if we wish to win religious belief back again, we must disavow the frontal attacks of the clerical party and the abortive mining operations of the philosophic. He reserves his notion of the true way of defending the faith. A most tempting article by Charles J. Norris treats of first love in poetry. The financial outlook is said to be much more hopeful since the peace proposals of President Roosevelt.

THE ENGLISH ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE.

THE August magazines publish, oddly enough, a number of articles on London and its surroundings.

Mr. J. Tavernor-Perry has, in the *English Illustrated Magazine*, an article on Brentford, the ancient "port" of London. He says that the adventurous explorer who will plunge from the dingy High Street into the unknown regions beyond will find much of the unexpected and interesting. George I., when passing through the town, is said to have always slowed down to admire its charms, and Dr. Johnson, in reply to Adam Smith's comments on the beauties of Glasgow, said: "Pray, Sir, have you ever seen Brentford?" But the nineteenth century has wrought great changes in Brentford.

The town is divided into two parts. Old Brentford, the eastern half, is in the parish of Ealing and the hundred of Ossulton, and is built along the banks of the Thames. New Brentford, the western half, is part of the parish of Hanwell, and is built along the banks of the Brent. Old Brentford is decidedly new, and New Brentford is old.

The publican still flourishes in Brentford, and a list of the "Houses," it is stated, would fill a volume.

The youth of Shelley is the subject of another article, by Mr. R. C. Travers. He describes Field Place, near Horsham in Sussex, where Shelley was born, and gives an account of Shelley's life down to 1813, when Shelley visited his birthplace for the last time.

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THE NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW.

IN the *North American Review* for July there are many good articles. I notice elsewhere Sir John Gorst's paper on the Physical Degeneration of our People, and the Rev. Dr. Briggs' eulogy of the present Pope. Mr. J. H. Wolfe argues in favour of a reform of the American system of supervising insurance companies. Mr. Booker Washington argues that the chief need of the negro in religion is to transfer his hopes from heaven to earth. Mr. W. H. Allen pleads for publicity in educational and charitable work. Mr. Herbert Thring adjures the American Government to adhere to the Berne Convention on Copyright, and Miss Elizabeth Carpenter pleads for greater liberty of divorce in the interests of women. Gustav Kobbé tells the story of the famous love affair of Franz Liszt and Princess Caroline. The article on American neglect of South American markets is noticed in the section of "Cheer up! John Bull."

THE INDUSTRIAL REVIVAL IN IRELAND.

Mr. J. W. Root, a Liverpool man, who has spent two years in a journey of investigation through the industrial districts of the United Kingdom, gives an interesting, and, on the whole, cheerful account of the industrial revival in Ireland. He heard nothing about it in Belfast, but when he reached Cork:—

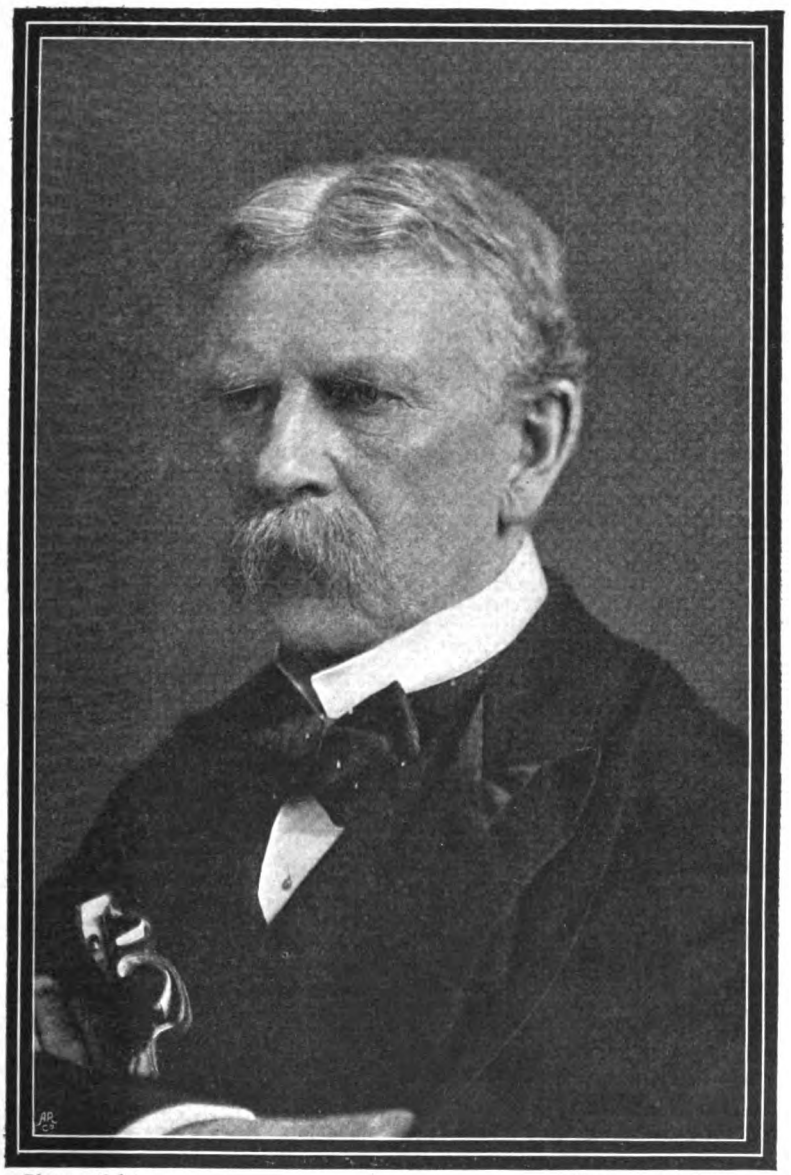
I saw and heard enough to convince me, that this industrial revival in the south is one of the most promising and substantial movements that have been promoted in Ireland for many a day. It has broken down party barriers between those taking part in it; Nationalist and Unionist, Protestant and Catholic, working with equal enthusiasm for what they regard as the common good. The best thing probably that can happen to the south is a movement that tends to equalise the races, and minimise that clerical influence in secular affairs that derives its strength from overwhelming preponderance of population. It is just possible that industrial development may supply the long-sought solution of the political problem.

POLAND TO-DAY.

Mr. Robert Atter, the Warsaw correspondent of the Associated Press, writes gloomily upon the present condition of Poland. He quotes Bismarck's saying, "When two Poles meet, there are two conspirators, with a traitor thrown in," and remarks:—

Such a nation must come to grief, and, moreover, can never re-establish its independence until it has learned the bitter lesson which centuries of misfortune have so far failed to teach. Whether Poland will ever learn it is a matter of speculation, and the turn events have recently taken leaves room for grave doubts. In fact, there are those who, knowing the country well, foresee a new revolution, a revolution of Pole against Pole, peasant against squire, and the Hebrew against them all.

In 1905, when Russia is weak, and a well-organised patriotic movement in Poland would be more than inconvenient, Russia plays the Socialist card, and the danger, for the time at least, is averted. Poland, torn by internal bickerings, ceases to be a menace to the imperial government of the Tsar.



Photograph by [*Johnston and Hoffman.*

Sir Henry Cotton, K.C.S.I.

THE POLITICAL FUTURE OF INDIA.

Sir Henry Cotton, in a paper on "The Political Future of India," says:—

The ideal of the Indian patriot is the establishment of a federation of free and separate States, the united States of India, placed on a fraternal footing with the self-governing Colonies, each with its own local autonomy, cemented together under the ægis of Great Britain. That is a forecast of a future, dim and distant though it be, the gradual realisation of which

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it is the privilege of Government to regulate, and the aim and hope and aspiration of the Indian people to attain. The key-note of administrative reform is the gradual substitution of Indian for European official agency. This is the one end towards which Indians are concentrating their efforts, and the concession of this demand is the only means of satisfying the most reasonable of their legitimate aspirations. A nation is the best administered which can manage its own concerns with the least aid from Government; and no system of administration can be progressive or beneficial which crushes out the self-reliance of the people, and blights their legitimate aspirations to realise their destiny through their own exertions.

THE FORUM.

THE *Forum* for July reviews adversely Miss Robins' "A Dark Lantern," and condemns Mrs. Ward for her hotch-potch of historical anachronisms in her "Marriage of William Ashe."

The article on applied science is interesting as usual. The carbon filament in incandescent lights appears to be doomed :—

Better results have been secured with wires of tantalum and of osmium. The very high melting point of these metals enables them to stand temperatures giving excellent illumination with moderate current consumption. Thus the improved tantalum lamp, due to the combined researches of Dr. Von Bolton and Dr. Feuerlein, has a life of 3,000 hours, at 25 candle-power, with a consumption of electrical energy of only two watts per candle. The osmium lamp is reported as doing even better, the life being about 5,000 hours and the energy consumption being as low as 1·5 watts per candle. The consumption for the present carbon-filament lamp is 3 watts per candle, so that, all other things being equal, a gain of 30 to 50 per cent. appears. These new lamps are not greatly different in appearance from the present forms, the filaments being enclosed in exhausted glass bulbs similar in size and shape to the common incandescent lamp; and unless some serious defects appear in the course of practical experience with them, they will doubtless come in to general use.

The writer on "The Educational Outlook" describes what sensible correlation of the scholastic work around a vital, healthy, and practical central interest will do for a school as illustrated at Hyannis, Massachusetts, where all work is correlated round garden activities :—

The children are on home-ground and are kept busy from the very beginning. The thought that they are enrolled in the list of producers is before them from the first day in school. The work they are doing impels thought of the product, of the relation of their task to the world in the future, and so on.

There is an interesting account of what America is doing in architecture by A. D. F. Hamlin, Professor of Architecture of Columbia University. Miss Patrick, President of the American College for Women in Constantinople, describes the present position of women in Turkey. An Asiatic describes and denounces the British invasion of Tibet, and Mr. Julius Moritsen describes the rupture between Norway and Sweden from the Swedish point of view.

MICHAEL COHN, in *Nord und Süd* for July, writes an article on Epidemic Cerebro-Spinal Meningitis, which he says made its first appearance in Europe in 1805 at Geneva. In 1814 it broke out at Grenoble, but it was not till 1837 that it visited all parts of Europe. The worst cases were in France, 1837-1849. About the same time Italy and Algeria were attacked. Spain, Denmark, and Great Britain followed, and in 1854 we find the disease in Scandinavia. Germany may be said to have escaped till 1863, though the disease had been noted in the winter of 1822-3. The recent epidemic in Germany has brought up the subject again.

THE COSMOPOLITAN.

THE July *Cosmopolitan* advertises as its chief feature an essay by Maxim Gorky entitled "The March of Man." It is not particularly noteworthy. There is an illustrated sketch of Henry VIII.'s wives. The writer omits to allude to the story that to this day the ghost of Catherine Howard can be heard to shriek in Hampton Court. There is an interesting speculation by Mr. Alfred Henry Lewis as to what the young Rockefeller will do with the billion dollars which he will inherit. He will do nothing with them, is Mr. Lewis's reply. It will be as far from the touch of his personal command as the north wind.

The following is a curious attempt to enable the reader to realise what a billion of money amounts to :—

Assuming that the Wandering Jew is still abroad upon the earth, had the Roman Government as a reward for his cruelty granted him an annual pension of five hundred thousand dollars, and paid that half-million every faithful year throughout all the long centuries down to present time, and if on his side the peripatetic pensioner had saved every obol until now, he would not have a billion dollars. In point of fact and fortune, young Mr. Rockefeller, when he comes into his inheritance, would overtop him. For all his almost two thousand years, his annual income of a half-million, and his frugal saving of every groat, that deathless outcast could only write himself the "Second richest man on earth." So much in the hope that you may gain from it some notion of the sinister length and breadth, not to add thickness, of a billion dollars—being the present Rockefeller hoard.

Mr. Richard Le Gallienne, writing on Coney Island, maintains that "Coney Island, more than any other showman in the world, has heard and answered man's cry for the Furies of Light and Noise. Whatever else the speculators back of Coney Island don't know, they understand the—Zulu. Coney Island is the Tom-Tom of America. Every nation has, and needs, and loves its Tom-Tom. It has its needs of orgiastic escape from respectability—that is, from the world of What-we-have-to-do into the world of What-we-would-like-to-do, from the world of duty that endureth forever into the world of joy that is graciously permitted for a moment."

Mr. Alan Dale chaffs the American Summering Actor in England, and Mr. J. Brisben Walker asks his readers to ask themselves "What Do I Believe, and Why?"

THE ARENA.

IN the *Arena* for July, Mr. L. Warner Mills begins the story of the Economic struggle in Colorado between the forces of capitalism and democracy. There is an article on Divorce in Switzerland, which is chiefly interesting from the account which it contains of the alterations in the Swiss private code, resulting from the introduction of the new German civil code. Dr. Mosley writes of the Charm of Emerson. Mr. J. T. van Rensselaer identifies Socialism with Christianity. Prof. Bemis and Mr. F. Ingram criticise a previous paper by ex-Mayor Brown on Municipal Ownership. There is a long paper reviewing the diplomatic dealings of the United States with Panama. Mr. Frank F. Stone, a young London sculptor, has executed a bust of Christ in the Far West. A photograph of this, under the title "He of Nazareth," is admirably reproduced. Mr. Andrew White's Autobiography is the subject of two lengthy papers. The article on Mr. Homer Davenport is noticed elsewhere.

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THE REVUE DES DEUX MONDES.

IN the *Revue des Deux Mondes* of July 1st, Emile Ollivier gives the history of the law relating to the Liberty of the Press, presented to the Legislature in 1868. This law, notwithstanding its defects, brought about a complete revolution in the press. It was the subject of many animated discussions.

An interesting article is that contributed by Georges Lafenestre on Art and Architecture in Southern Italy between the fourth and thirteenth centuries.

In the second July number F. Brunetière publishes an article on the Mensonge des Pacifiques which is very disappointing. It is dull and commonplace. When M. Brunetière handles a subject we expect he will display some originality and defend his thesis with some degree of brilliance. In his attack upon M. Destournelles and those who work for peace and conciliation he never rises above the dead level of banality. The anti-peace party must be reduced to straits indeed when their best advocate actually argues that armies must be kept up to find employment for the men now in the ranks! With such a babe in economics it is impossible to argue. It reminds me of an old Tyneside acquaintance who was wont to maintain that there was nothing so good for trade as storms which sent ships to the bottom, and thereby made more work for the working man.

In another article M. Rouire recounts the history of England's relations with Tibet from 1774 onwards. In that year took place the first mission from the Regent of Tibet to Warren Hastings at Calcutta.

Cavour's famous formula, "A Free Church in a Free State," forms the subject of a long article by Charles Benoist. The writer tells us when the phrase was first used, and gives many details of the various other occasions which have made it historic in connection with the relations of Church and State.

Thus it was Cavour's idea to give liberty to the Church, in the hope that the Church would use it for the development of the Catholic religion in Italy and in the world. This idea haunted him to his last hour, and his last words on his deathbed were "A Free Church in a Free State."

THE NOUVELLE REVUE.

THE first July number of the *Nouvelle Revue* prints a hitherto unpublished account of Morocco, written in 1883 by a diplomatist concerned in Moroccan affairs. The writer deals first with the politics of Morocco, and, secondly, with French, English, and Spanish policy in turn. Of the three rival Powers in Morocco in 1883, France, he says, has the most important interests, and he urges her to take possession. A note is added, by G. Desandrouin, saying that ever since 1878 Germany has wanted a port in Morocco, and hitherto her efforts have been in vain, for Spain did not care to instal Germany in such close proximity.

Armand Charpentier supplements Jules Claretie's article on the Censorship under Napoleon III., and shows how various plays were altered in accordance with the susceptibilities of the censors. He quotes the three different reports on "La Dame aux Camélias," the last still persisting in the conclusions arrived at in the first. The piece was finally produced, thanks to the intervention of M. de Morny, and the public proved less susceptible than the censors.

The French Colonial Conference is the subject of a paper by Albert de Pouvourville. He says the only way to win the co-operation of the natives is to give them a part in the administration. In a word, France can only get from the natives all that their physical strength and intellectual force are capable of rendering by means adequate to the intellect and temperament of the different races.

A sensible article on Alimentary Prejudices is contributed by Dr. Marcel Labbé to both July numbers. He discusses meat, milk, alcohol and sugar as articles of diet. He says it is a mistake to suppose that a vegetarian or a milk diet is debilitating, while meat alone can form muscle. Albumen is found in vegetables, in milk, and in eggs. If 100 grammes of meat contain 20 grammes of albumen, it must be remembered that 100 grammes of haricots, or lentils, or peas contain 20 to 22 grammes, that 100 grammes of bread contain 7 grammes, and 100 grammes of flour 10 grammes. Do not the Japanese, who eat little else than rice, afford a fine example of vigour and endurance? Sugar best supplies muscular energy. Meat should be eaten in moderation, especially by nervous people. A meat diet excites and exalts the nervous system. Man is not merely a carnivorous animal, and the one diet which he cannot endure is an exclusively meat diet. He can be a vegetarian, or fruitarian, or he can live on milk entirely.

THE REVUE DE PARIS.

THE first article, by Arvède Barine, in the *Revue de Paris* of July 1st, is a biographical notice of Bénigne d'Auvergne of Saint-Mars, considered by his contemporaries "the gaoler *par excellence*, incomparable, irreplaceable in delicate cases." He began life as a humble soldier, but by changing his profession and taking charge of various celebrities, he ended as a millionaire. Among his prisoners are numbered Foucquet, Lauzun, the Iron Mask, Madame Guyon, Mademoiselle Florence, and several of the Protestant clergy who resisted after the revocation of the Edict of Nantes.

Louis Houllerigue, writing on science, thinks that specialisation pushed to its last limits may be the inexorable law of progress, but it is a serious defect. It might be remedied by more systematic scientific collaboration and an extension of general scientific instruction.

Victor Bérard, writing on French Foreign Policy, says that since the Treaty of Frankfurt three distinct periods of French policy may be noted. It was national to the Congress of Berlin, colonial to 1894, and world-policy during the last ten years.

In the second July number an anonymous writer discusses the causes of the Russo-Japanese War.

Another contributes an article on the German Navy. The Maritime League, created by the Kaiser, soon became popular even in South Germany, and it counts 650,000 adherents. The naval budget amounts to 234 million marks, and the German naval programme naturally causes some uneasiness to France, who will have to look to her navy if she would equal that of Germany in 1917.

The concluding article of the number deals appropriately with Belgium. M. Wilmotte asks: Is there an intellectual Belgium? Properly speaking, there is a lack of Belgian literature, and yet this little country has been the home of many of the greatest artists. Though territorially small, Belgium is great in souvenirs of communal valour, happy mercantile life, and artistic beauty.

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LA REVUE.

IN the first July number of *La Revue* H. Massis concludes his article on Zola and his method of work. He is still showing us how "L'Assommoir" was written, and as Zola considered the study of the localities in which the story is laid of great importance, we get in this second instalment many details relating to the streets and the quarter figuring in the novel. Zola believed that men were to be explained in a great measure by the house, the lodging, the quarter, or the city, in which they lived. In the same way he thought with Taine that professions created varieties in men as climate creates varieties in animals, and his study of localities would naturally be incomplete without an equally serious study of the professions of his characters. We have therefore many notes on laundries, zinc-working, chain-making, etc. Further, there are lengthy extracts in the Note-Books from special works. For instance, the malady and the death of Coupeau are described as the "textual reproduction of a clinical observation made at Sainte-Anne." When the notes which form the *dossier* were completed, the preparatory work is followed by a plan. The materials are divided up into chapters, and the final plans of the first two chapters are added to show Zola's method.

Auguste Renard, in the number for July 1st, discusses the Orthographic Battle between the Académie Française and the University. Two Commissions, he explains—one appointed by M. Chaumié and the other appointed by the Académie—have been asked to give their opinions on French orthographic reform. The Ministerial Commission, which concluded its labours a year ago, recommended eight general reforms, whereupon the Académie, invited to give an opinion on the report of the Ministerial Commission, appointed twelve members to consider it. The Académie seems to have taken up the matter with the idea of wrecking the reforms, and the writer shows the foolishness of its arguments.

The second July number opens with a severe article by G. Pellissier, entitled "Some Truths about the Académie Française." The Académie Française, he says, is the most illustrious of all the bodies, literary or scientific, supported by the State, and it is the most useless. The armchairs of the Forty are symbolical; it is as if legend might be truer than history. One can imagine the members comfortably installed in these symbolical armchairs, beds of laziness, made for discreet and benign talks, generally having no reference to the making of a Dictionary. The writer sees no reason why the Académie should not be suppressed. It does no good but harm to literature.

In the same number Mr. Stead writes on "The Mad Dog Press of England." He attributes the whole of the recent war scare to the criminal lunacy which prevails in those newspaper offices of London where a war with Germany is constantly discussed as inevitable. The article closes with a joyful prediction that John Bull has seen enough of this madness, and that when the General Election takes place the Jingoes will only have two hundred votes in the next House of Commons. The article is introduced by a remarkable editorial, in which M. Finot holds out confident hope that a Franco-German alliance may yet be arranged—a pacific alliance like the Anglo-French *entente*.

THE *Sunday Magazine* contains a sketch of Mrs. Somerville, "a brilliant bluestocking," whom Laplace pronounced to be the only person in England who understood his work "La Mecanique Céleste."

THE ITALIAN REVIEWS.

IT is somewhat disappointing to open the beautifully illustrated pages of *Emporium* and find photographs of motor-cars in the place of the Old Masters usually reproduced there. The July number contains, however, besides a fully illustrated article on the work of the Flemish symbolist painter and illustrator, Jan Toorop, an important protest from Professor Corrado Ricci against the vandalism that is ruining the beauty of Venice. Not only has the electric current been carried across the lagoon in a series of Eiffel Tower-like constructions of peculiar hideousness; not only do vulgar advertisement boards face the railway from Mestre onwards, but a huge hotel has been erected slap up against the renowned Church of S. Maria della Salute, of which the Professor declares that it would have caused the architect Longhena to die of grief. Other architectural monstrosities appear to be in contemplation, so it is to be hoped the timely warning of the distinguished critic will rouse the æsthetic conscience of Venice.

The *Civiltà Cattolica* has begun an interesting series of articles on Modern Theosophy, written with a commendable effort at impartiality. The first number (July 1st) deals with its founders, and contains biographical sketches of Madame Blavatsky, who is rather severely dealt with, Colonel Olcott, and Mrs. Besant.

The latest issue of the *Nuova Antologia* (July 16th) is something of a Carlyle number, for we find both a translation of the chapter on the taking of the Bastille from his "French Revolution," which is about to be issued in Italian for the first time, and the first instalment, under the title of "An Old Problem and New Documents," of a biographical sketch of Jane Welsh Carlyle, based on the latest available information. The sketch will clearly be in the nature of a vindication of the Carlyle *ménage*. E. Mancini contributes a gossipy article on dentistry in early historic times, from which it appears that the art, far from being a modern invention, was well known to the Egyptians and Assyrians four centuries before the Christian era, and that it was carried to great perfection by the Romans, who stopped teeth so well that it was rarely necessary to pull them out. Yet in the Middle Ages the art of preserving and replacing teeth had been so completely lost, that when Louis IX. of France died at the age of fifty-five he had but one solitary tooth in his gums. It was the celebrated Paré, surgeon to Charles IX., who first revived the practice of dentistry in Europe.

The *Riforma Sociale* urges the much-needed reform in postal tariffs, pointing out that the charges for letters in Italy are among the highest, and the average of letters per population among the lowest in Europe. The author suggests that letters should be sent for 15 cents. instead of 20 cents., as at present, and that the charge for printed matter should also be reduced, but that the stamp for picture post-cards should be raised from 2 cents. to 5 cents.

The *Rassegna Nazionale* leads off with an interesting interview between the distinguished novelist, A. Fogazzaro, and Mgr. Scalabrini, the late Bishop of Piacenza, one of the most broad-minded and energetic of Italian prelates. The Bishop's adventures while travelling in Brazil to visit the numerous Italian immigrants there are racily described by the novelist. Orsola Barbano draws a suggestive comparison between the philosophic idea of Tolstoi and of Mazzini. G. Piranesi, in the light of a freshly discovered document, continues the eager controversy over the various houses of the Alighieri family in Florence, and the identity of the actual house in which Dante was born.

From the offices of the *Nuova Parola*, which has

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always had a strong psychic tendency, we have received the first number of a new psychic magazine, *Rivista delle Riviste di Studi Psichici*, which, while publishing original articles, professes to summarise 300 magazines and papers in all languages dealing with Psychical studies, and to be an indispensable guide to the progress of psychic thought throughout the world. The *Nuova Parola* publishes an interview with Professor William James, and a somewhat severe criticism of Oscar Wilde's "De Profundis."

THE DUTCH REVIEWS.

Elsevier should be especially interesting to British readers this month from the fact that it devotes a large portion of its space to two articles on British subjects. The first in rotation, although not in interest for the majority of people, is that on William III.; it is a sketch of the Prince of Orange, with portraits and illustrations, including a portrait of Queen Mary. The second is a sketch of *Punch*, with reproductions of some of the illustrations drawn by Leech, a portrait of Sir John Tenniel and other pictures. This article will be concluded next month; it is very entertaining. The usual contribution concerning some distinguished artist is also here, and there are other excellent features, among which I am glad to see a readable review of some new books.

Vragen des Tijds, which is somewhat more bulky than usual, and is intended to satisfy its readers for two months (for there will be no issue during the holiday month), opens with a contribution on Taxation and Public Welfare. This is a reply to various writers and speakers who maintain that the people of Holland are becoming more and more poor, that higher protective tariffs are required, and so forth. The writer gives figures to prove that the people are really better off than they were. Incidentally, and in connection with Dutch tariffs, the following experience of a London firm may be mentioned: A case of goods was sent to the Netherlands. The Customs authorities declared that the declaration of value was incorrect (the duty is 5 per cent. on the value), and inflicted a fine. The firm in question made a statement to the effect that the value was really slightly under the declared amount, so there had been no attempt to defraud, and that the Dutch authorities could carry out the threat of themselves buying the goods at the declared value. This statement was rejected as incorrect, and it was only after a lot of trouble that the authorities gave way.

Reverting again to the contents of *Vragen des Tijds*, I may mention that the third contribution deals with the draining of the Lauwers Zee and the amelioration of Friesland thereby. The work appears to be necessary for the welfare of the province, but the cost is the stumbling block. Where is the money to come from? On an ordinary map the reader will find the Lauwers Zee not a great way from the Zuyder Zee.

Onze Eeuw has several good articles, of which I prefer that on Agricultural Instruction and Agricultural Societies in Belgium. At first, the farmers set themselves against every innovation, but as time went on and pioneers of improvements used every effort to make them see matters in a different light, the new machinery and new ideas were tolerated and then adopted. Now Belgium is going ahead at a good rate; there are travelling schools of agriculture, credit banks with loans at fair interest, and many other advantages for the farmers who are obliged or wish to resort to outside aid. The sketch of a journey through Mexico is interesting.

In *De Gids* I find an instructive article on the preservation of monuments connected with history and art. The writer gives a summary of the laws of various countries, such as the Preservation of Monuments Act, passed in this country in 1882. France, Italy, Sweden, Finland, and Switzerland are among the countries which have passed laws to this end. Italy has an official committee, with chief inspectors, inspectors, and other officers to watch over the relics of ancient and mediæval times. Professor Hubrecht discourses on what may be called life cells. What is the source of life? Is it really the same in plants as in animals? He quotes some lines of Tennyson to the effect that if he (the poet) could know what the plant was, root and everything, then he would know what God and man are. Is it likely that we shall solve the mystery of life? Among the other contents of this review there is the second part of Dr. Byvanck's appreciative sketch of Marcel Schwob.

THE HIBBERT JOURNAL.

THE July number, like the rest, is of a kind that no one wishing to be in touch with the highest thought of the time can afford to be without. Mr. C. G. Montefiore's Jewish criticism of the Synoptic teachings claims separate notice. T. S. Rördam, of Copenhagen University, contributes an ingenious answer to the question, "What was the Lost End of Mark's Gospel?" As both Matthew and Luke use Mark, Mr. Rördam endeavours by comparison of these to reconstruct the missing termination of Mark. He finds "two ancient and quite independent sources—the original Luke xxiv. and the original Mark in all main points agreeing and confirming the list given by St. Paul in 1 Corinthians xv." He also finds the report in John in essential agreement with the Synoptics.

Professor Walker discusses the closing phase of Oscar Wilde under the title of "The Birth of a Soul." The Professor asks, "Were not his sufferings necessary to bring Wilde to the deeper life?" and then proceeds to this extraordinary argument: "If the sufferings were necessary, then the sins from which they sprang were necessary"! Then "for him it may have been worth while to sin as deeply as he did"!

The Rev. John Hutton asks, "Is the Age of Faith Returning?" He adduces many instances pointing to an affirmative answer. He entirely omits any mention of the Revival which is transforming Wales. Tendencies in scientific thought seem with him to count for more than the religious renovation of a nation.

Professor M'Giffert finds in Spinoza, as interpreted by Herder, the origin in modern thought of the conception of Divine immanence. Mr. Joseph M'Cabe takes up the cudgels for Haeckel against Sir Oliver Lodge. Mr. G. M. Trevelyan argues that agnostics need not be miserable. Mr. Meredith, who is being boomed considerably in the magazines at present, is discussed by the Rev. James Moffatt in his relation to religion. Mrs. Beverley Ussher pleads for teaching the Christian religion in public schools by means of readings selected from our great moral teachers, and from the Scriptures in modern English. The discussions and reviews are as usual of a high order.

IN addition to the interesting list of articles printed in our Table of Contents, the July number of *Poet Lore* publishes a complete translation, by Clarence Stratton, of Maurice Maeterlinck's "Joyzelle."

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Some Books of the Month.

BOOKS FOR HOLIDAY READING.

AUGUST is not a month for reading Blue Books, otherwise I would have devoted this department to a summary and analysis of the Report of the Royal Commission on London Traffic. It is a month for idling in the open air, resting and reading what will amuse and recreate the jaded nerves and tissues. The best holiday is that in which the weather is so fine there is no need to open a book. But all holidays are not fine. There are sometimes wet days, and towards the end of August the nights begin to lengthen, and we turn eagerly to books for recreation and amusement.

When the holiday maker is one of a party, especially of a mixed party, the best holiday books are those that can be read aloud. Books that provoke healthy hilarity are good. Books that provoke good-natured discussion are first-class. But such books are often hard to find. The usual resource is a new novel—and the chances are heavy that it will be as dull as it is new. If a man is alone, he had better mark out a brief course of reading. Gibbon is probably too substantial a dish for holiday fare. But it would be good if each of us were to read one classic every holiday. It would help us to mark the year. "On that holiday I read Herodotus. The year before I read all the Comedies of Shakespeare. The year before that again I read Motley's 'Rise of the Dutch Republic.'" If we each of us could have such a calendar it would add to our interest in life. Lord Acton is reported to have read three volumes every twenty-four hours. But he was an intellectual monster, whose literary meals were Gargantuan. For ordinary mortals three volumes in a month's holiday are often an excessive allowance.

ABOUT MAN: BY "A SPINSTER."

Among the new books which have appeared this summer there is one which is both amusing and provocative of thought, a book which if read aloud in a mixed party will suggest many topics for animated debate. I refer to the volume published by Hutchinson, entitled "The Truth About Man," by "A Spinster." It is a cynical book containing much that is strained and exaggerated, but it is clever, and a great deal of it is very true. It is immeasurably superior to the very unworthy book "Lovely Woman" published some time ago. The authoress, whoever she may be, professes to illustrate her thesis by facts from her own private history, and according to her own account she has had a very wide experience to draw upon. She says:—

> I have been loved by three Americans, two Frenchmen, one German, one Irishman, one Swiss, three Scotsmen, and two or three Colonials, who do not count, as they are so nearly English.

How many English lovers she has had we are left to imagine. But she refused to marry any of them, and she remains a "spinster" still. She dedicates her book "To the man in the moon, from whom a woman may be reasonably sure of not receiving a blow in return for her favours," and the dedication is a key to the volume. Man, according to this authority, has much too good a conceit of himself. He is arrogant, unsympathetic, a bit of a brute, and at last he is beginning to be found out. Man, she declares, is becoming every day less indispensable to woman's happiness:—

> Give a woman certain interests in life, something to live and to be absorbed in. Ensure her a safe income, good friends, enough amusement and variety to spice existence, and see whether she cannot have a real good time without a husband.

Woman, in short, is learning by experience and observation that it is as possible to be as happy without man's love as with it. If woman were as cowardly and cautious as man, she asks, would there ever be any marriages at all? She cannot embark upon the career of a wife without a very likely chance of suffering, and a possibility of death.

"A Spinster" descants discursively upon man in every stage, but particularly on Man the Lover and Man the Husband. Her appreciation of man is not high. She proclaims his coming downfall, when the physically superior woman, who is now in process of evolution, will reduce him to a due sense of his own position. There is a good deal of clever fooling in the book, with enough vinegar in it to make the salad tasty. "A Spinster" is very smart in turning the tables upon the users of conventional commonplaces. For instance, note how cleverly she demonstrates the fallacy of the popular belief that the cat is the type of the woman, the dog the type of the man. She brands this as a popular superstition, and then proceeds to prove her case:—

> Woman has the most canine characteristics. Man the most feline. The dog submits his will humbly to his master, follows him blindly, obeys him implicitly, will worship the veriest Bill Sykes when once attached to him, and, indeed, is ever ready to lick the hand that strikes him. Is this manly or womanly? The cat is a clever, independent creature, who will never be coerced, insists upon doing the thing he is desired not to do, systematically refuses to do everything he is asked to do, and will often scratch the hand that caresses him. I need scarcely point out how extremely manly all this is. Like the cat, he is never grateful, and his sole idea of fidelity is to stay where he is comfortable. To clinch the argument, I ask one searching question: Why are we women so remarkably fond of puss if he does not represent the masculine side of creation?

So she goes on waging war with these "legless pseudo facts" and revealing man to himself as he is, until she even makes us admit she has demonstrated the amazing juvenility of old women and the stodgy senility of old men. It is an irritating book in some

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ways, but although some of it puts pepper in the eyes it wakes one up, and sometimes in holiday time a pick-me-up of the kind is very much needed.

A WELSH WALTER SCOTT.

In the widest possible contrast to the somewhat forced and unnatural satire of "A Spinster" is another book, or rather set of books, which afford very good holiday reading. I refer to the novels of the Welsh woman who hides her identity behind the pseudonym of Allen Raine (Hutchinson and Co.). Allen Raine's conception of life differs from "A Spinster's" as much as the fresh morning breeze on a Welsh moor differs from the heavily perfumed air of a smart lady's boudoir. The Principality is certainly coming to the front nowadays. It has found its orator and future Cabinet Minister in Lloyd-George, its great evangelist in Evan Roberts, and now it has been provided with its Walter Scott in the person of Allen Raine. As Wales is to Scotland, so is Allen Raine to Sir Walter, and it may be objected that her stories are Scott and water. They resemble the Waverley novels at least in one thing. As the Wizard of the North interpreted the Scotch to the world, introducing his readers into the very heart and soul of his countrymen, so Allen Raine interprets to the outside world Wales and the Welsh. This month a few thousands of English people will go to Wales. Some millions will stay at home or go elsewhere. If the latter will read Allen Raine's stories, they will be able to see the Welsh as they are among their mountains much more closely, and to understand them better than the former, who have actually listened to the sweet melody of the Welsh tongue or have seen the sun set from the slopes of Snowdon.

"Allen Raine."

(By courtesy of Messrs. Hutchinson and Co.)

There is a delightful simplicity of unsophisticated nature in the stories of Allen Raine. We are once again in the good greenwood, where the mavis and merle are singing. We wander on moors among the sheep and the bracken, and we hear the milkmaids sing. We are away back among the land and sea folk who lived at the beginning of the world. It is a primitive society to which she introduces us, where the sense of sin remains which the reality of sin has largely destroyed in more sophisticated lands, where the great things are still seen to be the great things, and where the winning of the love of a maid or the reconciling of the soul to God are seen to outweigh the gewgaws of our plutocratic society as much as the stars in the midnight sky outshine the gas lamps by the gutter. There is a fragrance about these tales of the Cymri which is as welcome as that of the violet in spring. Their themes are as old as the hills amongst which they are placed. There is no problem discussed in Allen Raine's pages other than the old world problem that arises when two young men woo one fair maid, or when time and altered circumstances subject the hearts of severed lovers to strains which test and try the divinity within. Her women are worth wooing, her lads are good souls who command fidelity by their very nature. While the whole motive of every tale is the love of man for woman and of woman for man, and, therefore, like every other good and noble thing in the world, from the New Testament to the latest heroism of the youngest among the children of men, owes its inspiration indirectly to sex, there is—as one good lady said with a sigh of relief on laying down one of Allen Raine's stories—"nothing sexy in her books." That is another thing in which, after a course of modern novels, Allen Raine's remind us of the Great Master of Romance. They are limpid as spring water and as bright and fresh as the light of the sun at dawn.

Allen Raine's books have now won their way to a popularity with all classes. They began with the six shilling public, and they have now won the suffrages of the sixpenny reprint reading world. Of her novels, "A Welsh Singer," "Torn Sails," "By Berwen Banks," "Garthowen," and "On the Wings of the Wind," have sold by the tens and in total by hundreds of thousands. In her latest novel, "Hearts of Wales; an Old Romance," a title which, by-the-bye, might be given appropriately enough to all her books, she abandons the familiar fields of contemporary life, and boldly ventures into the realm of historical romance. "Hearts of Wales" is a story of the Welsh border in the days of Glendower. It naturally challenges comparison with Wilson's "Tales of the Border," and recalls reminiscences of Scott. But the Welsh chieftains were a gruesome race, if Gwythern be a fair sample. Thieves and rievers and manslayers were they all. And who can blame them in these rude times? But a chieftain whose favourite method of attack was to thrust his forefinger into the eye socket of his enemy and then, by sheer force of muscle, to fracture his jaw or cheek-bone, is as bad as Lord Soulis or any other mailed ruffian of the Scotch Border.

Allen Raine pleads in extenuation of this monster that her prototype actually existed in Wales in quite recent times. A friend of hers can perfectly well remember men in the parish next her own whose cheek or jawbone had been fractured by a farm

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bailiff who employed Gwythern's method of attack in the parish fights which were common at the beginning of last century. "Hearts of Wales" is a good story, full of adventure, and since, as is usual in Allen Raine's romances, everything ends happily after many hair-breadth escapes, it will probably be as popular as its predecessors. There is something about it which reminds one of Baring Gould, and I must congratulate the authoress upon the vigour of her battles. They are not as savage and gory as Rider Haggard's, but there is plenty of go in them, and although the adventures of her hero and heroine are not quite as bloodcurdling as those of the lover of "She," they are very interesting and very exciting.

MR. SWINBURNE IN A NEW FIELD.

A book of an altogether different calibre is Mr. Swinburne's "Love's Cross Currents" (Chatto and Windus). Mr. Swinburne, in this collection of a year's letters, presents us with a taste of his quality in an altogether new field. As a study of calf love, the picture of Redgil is unsurpassed, but the chief character in the volume is that of Lady Midhurst, a shrewd, cynical, not unkindly woman of the world, whose picture is drawn at full length. No man has such a mastery of the English language as Mr. Swinburne, and it is a great pleasure to see him applying this matchless instrument in a fresh field of literary art. It is difficult to tell a story in a series of letters, and sometimes the reader gets a bit tangled up in the love affairs of the four cousins; but in the end the narrative is clear and convincing. It is not a very lovely picture of English life in the mid-nineteenth century, but it is life and the characters live, especially old Lady Midhurst, who is reality itself.

"THE FOOL ERRANT," BY MAURICE HEWLETT.

Mr. Hewlett is always at his best when he is describing Italian scenes and characters. There is the sharp distinctness, the clear cut outline of the stereoscope about all that he writes, and it is natural that he should be most in his element in Italy, with its brilliant colours, clear skies and picturesque inhabitants. Our bleaker climate and drab exteriors do not offer him suitable materials out of which to construct his brilliant literary mosaics. "The Fool Errant" (Heinemann. 6s.), for example, is a vivid and striking picture of Northern Italy in the eighteenth century. Quite apart from the interest of the tale, it is well worth reading as a panoramic view of Italian life in which the passions of the human race are veiled but slightly by the conventions of a civilisation far less exacting than that of the present day. Mr. Hewlett works in strong lights and shades, and he paints what he sees without extenuating anything. The scene of the story is the tract of country lying between Padua and Lucca, the period the eighteenth century. The characters, with one exception, are Italians, charming, picturesque, worldly wise, and not over-scrupulous. Mr. Hewlett marshals before our eyes his battalions of peasants and princes; strolling players, rogues and vagabonds, the dissolute rich, the starving poor, the designing knave, and all the heterogeneous elements that composed Italian society at that date, and makes of them a gorgeously coloured picture. Into the midst of this palpitating life he introduces an English youth, his Fool Errant, an unsophisticated lad of Catholic parentage, with his head crammed with sentiment and romance, living apart in an ideal and imaginary world, and so wrapped up in his own predispositions as to be quite impervious to the clearest evidences of his senses. He is a fool indeed, wholly inexperienced in the ways of the world. It is only after three years of errant wanderings on a fool's errand that he sufficiently realises the state of the world into which he has been born to marry and settle down in the town of Lucca with his peasant wife.

Mr. Francis Strelley of Upcote, the hero and fool of the tale, finds himself at twenty in Padua under the protecting care of Professor Lanfranchi of that famous university, and Dame Aurelia, his wife. The reason of his exile is characteristic of his disposition and proof of his ingenuousness. With youthful ardour he had one day kissed the dairymaid, and seized by remorse had, after an interval of meditation and prayer, offered her his hand in marriage. Change of scene, however, did not result in any change of character, and he has not long been under the Professor's roof before he has transformed the pretty but ease-loving Aurelia into another Beatrice. After nine months of bliss comes the unpremeditated avowal of his love, followed by a scene in which the fool in his inexperience, and filled with his own ideas, brings matters to a crisis, and is thrown down stairs by the enraged Professor. Neither the wife nor the husband, nor for that matter anyone else, comprehends Strelley's view of his position or what is required of him. It is a repetition of the dairymaid episode over again, but in an Italian setting.

On the disappearance of Aurelia, Strelley sets out on a penitential journey in search of forgiveness from the lady for his offence, and with the determination of reconciling her to her husband. His adventures as a wandering penitent give Mr. Hewlett his opportunity of describing with a wealth of detail scenes in town and country. On this pilgrimage of shame Fra Palomone, a reprobate Capuchin, acts as cicerone. He, rather than the fool, is the hero of the tale—not an agreeable hero, it is true, rather a caricature than a portrait of a man. As a foil to the dreaming Strelley, however, he is admirable. On his travels he picks up a peasant girl, "thin, as wild as a hawk," who follows him more as a protectress than as a dependant. Virginia is an engaging character. In their case the usual *rôles* of man and woman are reversed. It is she who is practical and worldly wise, he who is the dreamer and visionary. Madly in love as she is with her nominal protector, she assists him in his quest of the adored Aurelia without pretending in the least to understand his motives. Nor does the

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missing lady, when she is finally found in Florence. To be restored to her ogre of a husband, and to be implored for forgiveness because her admirer was over eager in the expression of his admiration, is, to her way of thinking, a far more serious offence. She easily finds consolation in the attentions of Count Giraldi, Minister of the Duke of Florence.

Strelley, quite oblivious to the ordinary interpretation of the most obvious facts, refuses to believe, or even to suspect, that after all his idol may be made of clay. He is quite incorrigible. As the Jesuit father, who at one time had his affairs in hand, tells him frankly, he looks at everything through a medium which distorts the common facts of life. "Because you are romantic you see us so; because you are mystically inclined, you believe us to be a race of seers; because you are complex natures you complicate ours. Because our beauty is strange to you, you think it strangely beautiful. Alas! my dear friend, you have yet to learn your Italians." The lesson was not an easy one, and, in the learning, both Strelley and the reader of his narrative certainly become better acquainted with Italians and Italian life. When the tale is told little of romance remains or of beauty except that which is external. Virginia alone, the peasant maid, who in the end wins the love of the Errant Fool, is endowed with any qualities that attract. All the others are commonplace, practical, worldly, their only hold on the reader due to the brilliance of their environment. Mr. Hewlett's Tuscans are a simple people, without restraint or reserve, with few conventions and artificialities. "The Englishman," he says, "dare not even strip before his God, but will bear his garter or his worsted-braid, his cocked or cockaded hat, his sword or his dung-fork up to the very sanctuary rails—lest, forsooth, by leaving them at home he should either seem so poor as to be without them, or so rich as to be able to discard them. But here, what a difference! Not only is man naked before God, but God stands naked before man. The church is their common ground; the church is their inn, and the blessed table their market ordinary. At this board, God and man, man and the saints, meet as friends. The sweetest intercourse possible on earth is not denied them. They may be gossips, God and man; they may be lovers, bosom friends. And as with Honour, as with Religion, so with that child of the pair, so with Love. Boy and maid, man and woman in this country stand as children hand in hand before their parent, who is God. Hand in hand, in seemly innocence, naked, without shame, or under-thought or after-thought, they stray about the flowery meads. Their hearts are by chance enkindled, each burns, fire seeks the embrace of fire; they touch, they mingle, they soar together. Wedded love, which neither soars nor leaps like a furnace, but glows steadily with equable and radiant heat—wedded love ensures this passionate commingling. But the pair remain what they were at first, simple, naked, unashamed, unshameful, with all things displayed, even to the very aspirations of the secret soul, in blessed sympathy, in union blessed and to be blessed."

From this peroration, with which the tale concludes, it will be seen that Mr. Hewlett himself has a quality or two in common with his own Fool. I doubt whether his men and women, naked and unashamed as they are displayed before us, would be tolerable under any sky but the Italian. Take the colour and light from the atmosphere of their environment and the charm is gone.

CHAMBERS'S JOURNAL.

THE August issue of *Chambers's Journal* has an interesting article on Rome in Picture and in Story. The writer tells something of the literary associations of Rome, and adds it would take a lifetime to read the volumes which have been suggested by Rome and its history, while the list of literary men who have visited Rome would include almost every literary name.

Another article in the same number gives a history of the Royal Hospital of St. Katherine. The origin of the Hospital, says Mr. W. M. J. Williams, is attributed to Matilda, wife of King Stephen, and the original site of the building was near the Tower of London. Its present site in Regent's Park dates from 1825.

Mr. Lewis Melville, the author of a book on Thackeray, discusses the novels of Charles Reade. He thinks Reade resembles Wilkie Collins more than any other English writer, but Reade was the better-informed man, and he loved to parade his knowledge. At heart Reade was a playwright. In collaboration with Tom Taylor he wrote "Masks and Faces," but before it was produced Reade turned it into the novel "Peg Woffington."

"LITERARY LANDMARKS OF LONDON."

MR. LAURENCE HUTTON, writing in a recent issue of the *Critic* of New York, gives an account of the origin and conception of his "Literary Landmarks of London," which he modestly describes as the only work of any lasting worth with which its writer's name is ever likely to be associated. He says:—

> The work is not valuable as literature, and it does not pretend to be literature. It is likely to be enduring only on account of the vast amount of original matter it contains relating to the homes and haunts of British men of letters in the great Metropolis; and its main value consists in its correction of the many topographical errors made by less careful and less diligent compilers.
>
> Three winters in New York were devoted to the gathering of the materials; in reading and consulting my own library of guides to London, and thousands of biographies, autobiographies, reminiscences, and volumes of correspondence. . . . And three summers in London were devoted to the verification of what had been read at home, and to actual inspection of every spot mentioned in the text.
>
> One entire twelvemonth was devoted to the book and to nothing else. Its writer was literally in love with the work, and it absorbed him quite. The complete double index of persons and places, with its innumerable cross-references, was a slow, laborious, and expensive performance.

IN the *Journal of the African Society* Mr. C. Braithwaite Wallis describes a court of the native chiefs in Mendiland, in West Africa.

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The Review's Bookshop.

August 1st, 1905.

NOVELS have constituted almost the whole of the literary output of the month. Several of them are distinctly above the average of merit, and the holiday-makers and readers of fiction have been well provided for by author and publisher. For those of my readers who wish to make up a parcel of fiction for reading in leisure moments at the seaside or in the country, I commend the following half-dozen novels as among the best and most popular of the month :—

1. Love's Cross-Currents. By Mr. Swinburne.
2. The Fool Errant. By Maurice Hewlett.
3. Will Warburton. By George Gissing.
4. Tales and Fantasies. By R. L. Stevenson.
5. The Purple Head. By Edwin Pugh.
6. The Valley of Inheritance. By V. Langbridge and C. Harold Bourne.

Two of these novels are by authors who are no longer living, and a third is a poet's first excursion into the realm of fiction. Mr. Swinburne's "buried bantling," now resuscitated after many years of oblivion, and Mr. Hewlett's Italian romance are noticed as books of the month, and need not be more than referred to here. A very different aspect of English life is described in Mr. George Gissing's last novel, "Will Warburton" (Constable. 6s.). Once again Mr. Gissing is occupied with the analysis of the sordid pettiness of English middle-class life as it is to be found in the London suburbs. It is not quite so dreary a picture as some that Mr. Gissing has previously painted ; but there is hardly a chapter in which the reader is not conscious of that "low, far-off rumble and roar, the groan of suffering multitudes." The tale is the life story of a man who, without capacity or aptitude for his enforced task, is suddenly plunged from comfortable and cultured ease and compelled to earn a living by the petty gains of a retail grocer. There is also the volume containing three tales by R. L. Stevenson, now first published in accessible book form (Chatto. 6s.). The three stories are "The Misadventures of John Nicholson," "The Body Snatcher," and "The Story of a Lie." "The Body Snatcher" I well remember. It was first printed in a Christmas number of the *Pall Mall Gazette*. In my sanctum I still have one of the pasteboard skulls designed for the sandwichmen who were to advertise the tale in the streets of London. The police prohibited them from perambulating the roadways, or even from driving in an open vehicle, as likely to attract so much attention as to obstruct the traffic. The manuscript of this short tale was sold by a friend of mine a few years ago for £60. Two problem novels complete the parcel. Mr. Edwin Pugh takes for the hero of "The Purple Head" (Hurst and Blackett. 6s.), a sort of Caliban, an ignorant, misshapen peasant lout, more brute than human being. Repelling everyone he comes in contact with except his mother, he yet craves for affection. The tragedy of his unhappy existence is ably told by Mr. Pugh. "The Valley of Inheritance" (Methuen. 6s.) will tone down any exuberance of spirits which the holiday season may have engendered. It is a clever, if somewhat fantastic, novel by two writers who will make a mark for themselves. Heredity is the subject of the tale, and the whole plot turns on the assumption that a nerve cell abnormally developed in one generation may become exhausted and lie dormant for several succeeding generations, developing again when a similar set of circumstances recur. There is some excellent work in the story, which, although hardly a pleasant one, will hold the reader's attention throughout.

NOVELS AND TALES.

If you do not find these half-dozen novels sufficient for a month's reading you will have little difficulty in picking out others from my shelves. There is, for instance, Mrs. M. Chan-toon's "A Marriage in Burmah" (Greening. 6s.), a novel on a theme that Victoria Cross has made familiar. The problem of a white woman's marriage with an oriental is described with the reality and power of an actual experience. One almost feels the startled shrinking of the girl-bride, who, having spoken with the ordinary freedom of an English wife to her husband, is answered by a blow on the mouth. The effect of the narrative is enhanced by the restrained style employed by the authoress. It is, of course, not a tale for a schoolgirl. Mrs. Campbell Praed's "The Maid of the River" (Long. 6s.) shows clearly how far we have travelled since the days of Pamela. Richardson's maid, had she been betrayed into a false marriage, as was the charming heroine of Mrs. Praed's tale, would have meekly kissed the rod and perhaps even have thought it her duty to shield her betrayer by sacrificing herself and her child. Mrs. Praed's modern maid thinks otherwise. She is a real live woman, and so are the people among whom she lives. Mr. Comstock's "Rebel Prince" (Long. 6s.) is of another type altogether. It is a capital story of adventure in the days of good Queen Bess, the scene of which is principally laid in the Netherlands during the Spanish occupation. Or if you prefer novels of Public School life, there are two which offer a striking contrast. "Hugh Rendal," by Lionel Portman (Rivers. 6s.), is a story of life in a great Public School, with its devotion to games and sport, its ragging and bullying, and the many and varied forms, not all admirable, by which the value of the corporate as against the individual spirit is taught the rising generation. The story is ably told, it is not written from a schoolmaster's point of view, and it is as much a book for parents as for boys. Mr. Whitton, in "Between the Cupolas" (Headley. 2s. 6d.), describes schoolboy life in the Quaker School of Ackworth, near Pontefract. It is a real schoolboy's recollection of his own experiences in a half-charity denominational school for the poor of the middle classes. The chapters on school books are delightful.

THE RUSSIAN REVOLUTIONARY MOVEMENT.

If Mackenzie Wallace's chronicle of the varying fortunes of the Russian revolutionary parties since 1870 is not sufficiently detailed to satisfy you, here is a volume I have received during the month by a writer named Konin Zilliacus (Rivers. 366 pp. 7s. 6d. net). It was written for the information of the Finns who opposed the recent policy of Russia towards the Grand Duchy, and has now been translated for the benefit of the English public. The different reform and revolutionary movements since the abortive rising of December, 1825, to the present day, are described by a sympathetic writer, who, however, knows how to state his case with modera-

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tion, and without that gross partiality that destroys the value of so many volumes on the Russian Empire and Russian affairs.

A HISTORY OF ENGLISH OPINION.

One of the most suggestive and illuminating books published this year is Professor A. V. Dicey's volume of Lectures on the Relation between Law and Public Opinion in England during the Nineteenth Century (Macmillan. 503 pp. 10s. 6d. net). The title accurately describes the scope of the work, which is a very able and elaborate discourse upon Hume's saying that "though men be much governed by interest, yet even interest itself and all human affairs are entirely governed by opinion." Mr. Dicey divides the century into three distinct periods of almost equal duration, when certain schools of thought exercised a predominant influence in moulding public opinion. First, the period of old Toryism or legislative quiescence, lasting from 1800 to 1830, followed by the period of Benthamism or individualism, from 1825 to 1870, and the period of collectivism, extending from 1865 to the end of the century. It is a volume of permanent value which will be heartily welcomed by all students of English history during the nineteenth century.

THREE COLOURED BOOKS.

London, Abbotsford, and Brittany offer a wide range of types and scenery to the artist in colours and letterpress. All three are the subjects of the latest of Messrs. A. and C. Black's sumptuous colour books. The most interesting is undoubtedly the volume devoted to the Scenery of London (20s. net), painted by Herbert Marshall, and described by G. E. Mitton. It is customary to scoff at London scenery as drab and dingy. The artist knows better, and agrees with Mr. Gladstone, who was wont to declare that Pall Mall in the setting sun was one of the finest sights he knew. No one can examine the seventy-five illustrations in this volume without catching something of the artist's enthusiasm for the green grey and silver, with olive green in shadow, that are the real tones in the colour scheme of London. Abbotsford affords less scope for the painter, but Mr. William Smith and Mr. Crockett have between them produced a charming memorial of the chief shrine of the Border country (Twenty illustrations. 7s. 6d. net). Mr. Mortimer Menpes and his daughter Dorothy have taken Brittany as the subject of their latest coloured book. Town by town that land of still surviving romance is described and illustrated. Mr. Menpes is more attracted by types than scenery, and his book is a portrait gallery of Breton peasants and characters, most of them life-like and admirable, though a few are too obviously posed for the occasion (Seventy-five illustrations. 20s. net).

THE TREATMENT OF THE NEGRO.

Two books treat of the problem of the negro, one of the most complex and difficult of the burdens of the white man. The authoress of a discursive volume, entitled "Ethiopia in Exile" (Unwin. 6s.), has collected a mass of facts and impressions, and thrown them into book form. The volume would have been the better for an index. As it is, the reader hardly knows whether the book is intended to be a guide to Jamaica, a special plea for Chamberlainism, or an account of exiled Ethiopia. Her suggestion as regards Jamaica is that we are behaving as an unwise mother, and spoiling our children by careless over-indulgence. America makes the mistake, she asserts, of forgetting that the blacks are an undeveloped, though not inferior race, which should be governed firmly but justly. She protests against the injustice of treating a highly-educated and refined mulatto in the same way as a full-blooded negro, thick-lipped and sensual. Another book bearing on the same subject is Mr. James E. Cutler's elaborate and interesting history of Lynch Law (Longmans. 287 pp. 6s. net). His conclusion is that the prevalence of lynchings in the United States is not due to the greater lawlessness of the Americans, but to the different attitude they maintain towards the law. Instead of being something in itself to reverence and respect, it is regarded as little more than a device for securing freedom. Mr. Cutler gives many interesting figures as to the number of lynchings, their cause and distribution. Between 1882 and 1903 the number of persons lynched was over 3,000, 2,060 negroes and 1,169 whites. About ninety-three negroes and fifty-three whites are lynched on an average every year. The majority of the victims are men, though forty coloured and twenty-three white women have been lynched during the past twenty-two years. He also makes it quite clear that the crime of rape against white women is not nearly so general a cause of lynching as is generally believed. The statistics cannot be made to show that more than thirty-four per cent. of the negroes lynched in the South have been lynched for the crime of rape either attempted, alleged, or actually committed.

GARDEN CITIES AND COUNTRY COTTAGES.

Those of my readers who are thinking of taking a cottage in the country and escaping for at least two days in the week from the atmosphere of the town, will find just the book they require in "Country Cottages: How to Build, Buy, and Fit Them Up" (Heinemann. Illustrated. 218 pp. 6s. net). It is an invaluable book, full of the most helpful and useful information, and containing all manner of hints which will save much trouble and expense. The numerous illustrations are an excellent feature of this most practical volume. From the country cottage to the garden city is an easy step. But the most whole-hearted admirer of the ideal city of the future may well be staggered when confronted by the two bulky volumes in which Mr. A. R. Sennet sets forth his views on garden cities in theory and practice (Bemrose. Two vols. Illustrated. 1404 pp. 21s. net). Mr. Sennet does not understand the art of compression, and he would have been far more effective had he been severely edited. Nevertheless, the reader who is undeterred by the amplitude of Mr. Sennet's style will be rewarded for his pains. His volumes are full of information and suggestions concerning the laying out of garden cities, and the construction of dwelling houses and manufactories. He also deals with life in a garden city and its problems, such as locomotion, agriculture, and the potentialities of applied science. There are numerous illustrations and plans.

RELIGION AND TOPICS OF THE DAY.

I have received several volumes on religious subjects that are well worth your attention. Among them is the second volume of Professor Harnack's "Expansion of Christianity in the First Three Centuries" (Norgate. 488 pp. 10s. 6d.). The translation contains Professor Harnack's latest corrections of his detailed investigation as to the extent to which Christianity had become the religion of the Roman Empire up to the time of Constantine. A book which will have an interest for all who are concerned with the religious education of children bears the title "The Child and Religion" (Norgate. 371 pp. 6s.). It is the outcome of a friendly

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discussion as to the place of the child in the Christian Church. Various phases of the question are dealt with in eleven essays by different authors—Professor Henry James, Mr. Masterman, Canon Henson, Dr. Horton, and others. Another collection of short papers and addresses is entitled "Preachers From the Pew" (Lord. 187 pp. 2s. 6d. net). They are described as "thoughts that breathe and words that burn," and are in reality straight talks by laymen upon various topics of the day delivered originally under the auspices of the Christian Social Union. A pamphlet by the Rev. C. A. Salmond (Macniven and Wallace. 102 pp. 6d. net). gives a concise and useful account of the recent development of the religious question in France, as it affects not only the Catholic, but also the Protestant Churches. He describes among other things the political, priestly and popular movements away from Rome. Mr. Hakluyt Egerton has been studying the Education Act of 1902, with the result that he maintains that the Act is in undesigned agreement with the political ideals that underlie passive resistance. According to the strict interpretation of the law, he says, local education authorities are not empowered to "maintain" religious instruction in non-provided schools. This discovery is set forth at length in a booklet entitled "Denominational Teaching and the Educational Act of 1902" (Allen. 109 pp.).

CRITICISM, ART, HISTORY.

Two or three other books of the month deserve a word of notice. Those who appreciate criticism which is at once well-informed and original, will read with pleasure Mr. James Henneker's "Iconoclasts: A Book of Dramatists" (Laurie. 429 pp. 6s. net). He brings together a goodly company of modern heretics who have no compunction in destroying the idols of the conventional. The plays of Ibsen are dealt with at length and in detail, and occupy about a third of the volume. The other iconoclasts are Strindberg, Becque, Hauptman, Sudermann, Hervieu, Gorkey, D'Annunzio, Maeterlinck and Bernard Shaw. The latest addition to the Makers of British Art Series will be welcomed by lovers of the work of Hogarth (Scott. 217 pp. 3s. 6d. net). His life and influence as a patriot, moralist and painter are described by Professor G. Baldwin Brown. For the general reader, who does not take a technical interest in art, this volume is one of the most interesting of the series, on account of the light which Hogarth's work throws upon the life and morals of his day. The third book of "The History of Egypt," as it has been reconstructed from the ancient monuments, completes the work, which is published in six volumes (Methuen). This volume covers the nineteenth to the thirtieth dynasties, and brings the history of the Egyptian people down to the time when they ceased to exercise the governing faculty, and became a subject nation. Mr. Flinders Petrie, who is responsible for the first three volumes, points out that there is no other country of which there is a complete index to every historical monument that is known. Another descriptive volume is "Canadian Life in Town and Country" (Newnes. Illus. 3s. 6d. net). Mr. H. J. Morgan and L. J. Burpee have written an excellent little book, which is a kind of bird's-eye view of life in the Dominion. No one can read it without obtaining a better idea of Canada and its people as a whole.

OLD BOOKS IN NEW EDITIONS.

This is the day of reprints, and no chronicle of the month would be complete that did not include some mention of the literary treasures of the past which have appeared in new and tasteful shapes and bindings. Other books fluctuate according to the season, but of reprints there is a continuous and constant supply. Last month I received the sixth and final volume of what is the latest and best edition of the "Diary and Letters of Madame D'Arblay" (Macmillan. 10s. 6d. net), edited and annotated by Mr. Austin Dobson. In a postscript Mr. Dobson replies to various criticisms and observations on this newest issue of the delightful letters and diary of Fanny Burney. From Mr. John Murray I have received a cheap edition of Samuel Smiles' well-known book on "The Huguenots in England" (3s. 6d. 458 pp.), and of "The History of the Siege of Gibraltar," one of the longest in history, lasting from 1779 to 1783, described by Mr. John Drinkwater (2s. 6d. net. Map. 375 pp.). To the attractive and tastefully-bound series of King's Classics issued by the De La More Press has been added "The Nun's Rule," a thirteenth century document throwing much light upon the life and ideas of that period. The old text is printed as modernised by Rev. James Morton, and Abbot Gasquet contributes an introduction (339 pp. 3s. 6d. net). Mrs. Browning's "Aurora Leigh" has now been published in a sixpenny paper covered edition by Mr. H. R. Allenson. The paper is good and the type clear; the shape is the same as that of the majority of the old sixpenny series. For an edition of the classic books of English literature that is at once cheap, easy to read and a pleasure to handle, I can recommend you none better than Messrs. Longman's really admirable series of class books. The size and clearness of the type is especially deserving of commendation, and the binding is admirable—the best, I believe, that I have yet seen for cheap reprints. The books have been prepared to meet the new requirements of the Board of Education. They contain short biographies, brief notes, and a list of examination questions. The following volumes have just been added to the series: The first three books of "Paradise Lost," separately bound (34, 41 and 33 pp. 6d.); Macaulay's "Lays of Ancient Rome" (98 pp. 1s.); Sir Walter Scott's "Marmion" (229 pp. 1s. 6d.), "The Lady of the Lake" (175 pp. 1s. 6d.), and "The Lay of the Last Minstrel" (121 pp. 1s.). A memoir and introduction is contributed by Mr. Andrew Lang to each of the Scott volumes.

NOTE.—I shall be glad to send any of the books noticed above to any subscriber, in any part of the world, on receipt of their published price, except in the case of net books, when the amount of postage should also be sent. Any information my readers may desire as to the books and other publications, either of the current month or of earlier date, I shall endeavour to supply. All communications must be addressed to "The Keeper of the Review Bookshop" at the Office of the "Review of Reviews," Mowbray House, Norfolk Street, London, W.C.

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Leading Books of the Month.

RELIGION, PHILOSOPHY, EDUCATION, ETC.

The Expansion of Christianity in the First Three Centuries. Vol. II. Adolf Harnack .....(Williams and Norgate) 10/6
The Faith of the Church. Rev. A. R. Witham. (Rivingtons) net 2/6
Christian Ethics. A. E. Balch .....(Kelly)
The Child and Religion. Thomas Stephens.....(Williams and Norgate) 6/o
The Original Poem of Job. E. J. Dillon .....(Unwin) 5/o
Agnosticism and Theism in the Nineteenth Century. R. A. Armstrong... .....(Green) net 2/o
The Story of the English Baptists. J. C. Carlile..(Clarke) net 3/6
St. Catherine de' Ricci. F. M. Capes .....(Burns and Oates) net 7/6
Lectures on Philosophy. Henry Sidgwick .....(Macmillan) net 10/o
Thought Forms. Annie Besant and C. W. Leadbeater.....(Theosophical Publishing Company) net 10/6
The Boy and His School. R. L. Leighton .....(Murray) net 2/6
The College of St. Leonard. John Herkless and Robert K. Hannay .....(Blackwood) net 7/6

HISTORY, POLITICS, TRAVEL, ETC.

The Struggle for Universal Empire .....(Longmans) net 16/o
The Peace of the Anglo-Saxons. Major Stewart L. Murray (Watts) net 2/6
Henry the Third and the Church. Abbot Gasquet ...(Bell) net 12/o
Archbishop Laud and Priestly Government. Henry Bell (Constable) net 10/6
Martyrs under Queen Elizabeth. Dom Bede Camm (Editor) (Burns and Oates) net 7/6
The Life of Nelson. W. Clark Russell.....S. P. C. K.) 2/6
Lord Nelson's Letters to Lady Hamilton. Douglas Sladen... (Library Press) net 2/6
Lady Knight's Letters, 1776-1795. Lady Elliott-Drake (Editor) .....(Humphreys)
The Scenery of London. H. M. Marshall and G. E. Mitton ..... (Black) net 20/o
Shrewsbury. Thomas Auden .....(Methuen) net 4/6
London to the Nore. W. L. and M. A. Wyllie .....(Black) net 20/o
The History of Scotland. Vol. III.....(Blackwood) net 2/6
Picturesque Ayrshire. W. Harvey.....(Valentine) net 2/6
Catholicity and Progress in Ireland. Rev. M. O'Riordan ... (Kegan Paul) net 6/o
The World of To-day. A. R. Hope Moncrieff. Vol. II..... (Gresham Publishing Co.) net 8/o
Joan of Arc. Hon. Mrs. Maxwell-Scott .....(Sands) net 2/6
Mirabeau, Gambetta, and "Jacques Bonhomme." Arthur Pavitt and Albert Yvelin ..... (Wilson) 2/6
Diary and Letters of Mdme. d'Arblay, 1778-1840. Vol. VI. (Macmillan) net 10/6
Brittany. Mortimer and Dorothy Menpes..... (Black) net 20/o
A Yachtsman's Guide to the Dutch Waterways. T. E. Thorpe..... (Stanford) net 10/6
The Tyrol. W. D. McCrackan .....(Duckworth) net 5/o
In and Around Venice. Horatio F. Brown .....(Rivingtons) 6/o
The Faroes and Iceland. Nelson Annandale. Dr. F. H. A. Marshall.....(Frowde) net 4/6
Young Japan. Dr. J. A. B. Scherer .....(Kegan Paul) net 6/o
An Eye-Witness in Manchuria. Lord Brooke .....(Nash) 7/6
China in Law and Commerce. T. R. Jernigan...(Macmillan) net 10/6
The Lands of the Eastern Caliphate. G. Le Strange..... (Cambridge University Press) 15/o
In Remotest Barotseland. Col. Colin Harding ..... (Hurst and Blackett) net 10/6
The Native Races of South Africa. G. W. Stow ..... (Sonnenschein)
The Geology of South Africa. F. H. Hatch ...(Macmillan) net 21/o
Canadian Life in Town and Country. H. J. Morgan and L. J. Burpee.....(Newnes) net 3/6
Sir Frederick Haldimand. Jean M. McIlwraith .....(Jack) 21/o
Presidents of the United States in the Century. Francis Bellamy ....(Chambers) net 5/o
Lynch-Law. Dr. J. E. Cutler .....(Longmans) net 6/o
Jamaica Revisited. B. Pullen-Burry .....(Unwin) 6/o

ART AND ARCHITECTURE.

William Hogarth. G. Baldwin Brown .....(Scott) net 3/6
Studies and Drawings by J. M. W. Turner at the National Gallery. E. T. Cook.....(*Pall Mall* Press) net 5/o
Drawings of Sir E. J. Poynter.....(Newnes) net 7/6
Modern Housing in Town and Country. J. Cornes (Batsford) net 7/6
How to build or buy a Country Cottage and How to fit it Up. "Home Counties" .....(Heinemann) net 6/o
Residential Flats of All Classes. Sidney Perks (Batsford) net 21/o

SOCIOLOGY.

Garden Cities. A. R. Sennett. 2 vols. .....(Bemrose) net 21/o
Temperance Progress of the Century. J. G. Wooley and W. E. Johnson .....(Chambers) net 5/o
The Poor Law Annual .....(Poor Law Publication Co.) 3/o
The Suburbans. T. W. H. Cresland.....(Long) 5/o

POETRY.

A Sixteenth Century Anthology. A. Symons (Editor)..... (Blackie)
Rhymes of the East and Re-Collected Verses. Dum-Dum (Constable) net 3/6
Elian Vannin. (Poems.) Harrold Johnson .....(Watts) net 1/o
Mountaineering Ballads. A. C. Downer .....(Murray) net 1/o
The Burden of Demos and other Verses. Mary A. Vialls ... (Nutt) 1/o
Indian Love. (Poems.) Laurence Hope .....(Heinemann) 5/o

LITERARY BIOGRAPHY, CRITICISM, ETC.

Daniel Defoe. Albinia Wherry..... (Bell) net 1/o
Walt Whitman and Leaves of Grass. W. H. Trimble..... (Watts) 2/o
The Freedom of Life. Annie P. Call..... (Gay and Bird) net 4/6
My Palace of Thought. Nora Conway..... (Matheson) net 3/6
Thoughts after Business Hours. A City Man ..... (Simpkin, Marshall) 2/6
A History of Ottoman Poetry. Vol. IV. E. G. Browne (Editor) (Luzac) 21/o

NOVELS.

Appleton, G. W. **The Rook's Nest**.....(Long) 6/o
Banks, Nancy H. **The Little Hills** .....(Macmillan) 6/o
Becke, Louis. **Tom Gerrard** .....(Unwin) 6/o
Benson, E. F. **The Image in the Sand** .....(Heinemann) 6/o
Burnham, Hampden. **Marcelle** ....(Briggs)
Capes, Bernard. **The Romance of Lohengrin** .....(Dean) 6/o
Capes, Bernard. **A Jay of Italy** .....(Methuen) 6/o
Chan-Toon, Mrs. M. **A Marriage in Burmah** .....(Greening) 6/o
Comstock, Seth Cook. **The Rebel Prince** .....(Long) 6/o
Gallichan, W. M. **The Conflict of Owen Prytherch**...(Simpkin) 6/o
Greener, William. **The Exploits of Jo Salis** ..... (Hurst and Blackett) 6/o
Gunter, A. C. **Phil Conway** .....(Ward, Lock) 6/o
Hardy, Iza Duffus. **The Reason Why** .....(Digby, Long) 6/o
Hewlett, Maurice. **The Fool Errant**.. .....(Heinemann) 6/o
Hocking, Silas K. **Pioneers** .....(Warne) 6/o
Hulbert, Archer B. **The Queen of Quelparte** .....(Ward, Lock) 6/o
Hume, Fergus. **The Opal Serpent** .....(Long) 6/o
Langbridge, V., and C. Harold Bourne. **The Valley of Inheritance** .....(Methuen) 6/o
Le Queux, W. **Behind the Throne** .....(Methuen) 6/o
London, Jack. **The Game** .....(Heinemann) 6/o
Marriott, Charles. **Mrs. Alemere's Elopement**.....(Nash) 6/o
Muddock, J. E. Preston. **Jane Shore** .....(Long) 6/o
Munro, Neil. **The Shoes of Fortune** .....(Blackwood) 3/6
Napier, Lady, of Magdala. **As the Sparks Fly Upward**..... (Drane) 6/o
Pugh, Edwin. **The Purple Head** .....(Hurst and Blackett) 6/o
Scott, Leroy. **The Walking Delegate** .....(Heinemann) 6/o
Sergeant, Adeline. **Mrs. Lygon's Husband** .....(Methuen) 6/o
Swinburne, A. C. **Love's Cross-Currents** .....(Chatto) net 6/o
Thorne, Guy. **A Lost Cause** .....(Long) 6/o
Tracy, Louis. **The King's Messenger** .....(White) 6/o
Tynan, Katharine. **Fortune's Favourite** .....(White) 6/o
Tytler, Sarah. **A Daughter of the Manse** .....(Long) 6/o
Urquhart, M. **A Tragedy in Commonplace** .....(Methuen) 6/o
Warden, Florence. **Playing the Knave** .....(Laurie) 6/o
Williamson, Mrs. C. N. **The Girl who had Nothing** ..... (Ward, Lock) 3/6
Yorke, Curtis. **Allx of the Glen** .....(Long) 6/o

SCIENCE.

The Royal Medical and Chirurgical Society of London. Dr. Norman Moore.....(Aberdeen University Press)
Experimental Electricity. W. C. D. Whetham ..... (Cambridge University Press) net 8/o
Home Life in Bird-Land. Oliver G. Pike..... (Religious Tract Society) net 6/o
Wild Flowers Month by Month in their Natural Haunts. Edward Step .....(Warne) net 6/o
Familiar Wild Flowers. F. E. Hulme .....(Cassell) 3/6
Flowers and Influorescence. Prof. H. Marshall Wood..... (Cambridge University Press) net 4/6

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Languages and Letter-writing.

FRENCH methods of teaching are very much in evidence in the school magazines for July. Mr. J. C. Medd has a very interesting article in *School* on the training of teachers, pointing out amongst other things that in France seven at least out of every ten teachers are trained. Stress is especially laid upon the needs of country *versus* town schools. In *Modern Language Teaching*, Miss F. C. Johnson has a very interesting paper upon a similar subject; whilst Dr. Lloyd tells us we have got to take care of our own language, and forcibly points out the trend of the times. Miss Rigg, in the *School World*, describes her experience with girls who are destined to be primary school teachers, and seems rather to prefer that they should learn Latin than French. Such a discussion shows an extraordinary step in what may be called the internationality of modern teaching. Fifteen years ago who had ever heard of teachers in Elementary Schools regularly passing their vacations in foreign countries in order to understand foreign methods of teaching, and prepare themselves for teaching foreign languages in their own classes? Yet this is becoming quite a matter of course in the present day. Miss Rigg considers that the French learnt in the Higher Grade School is rather a hindrance than a help, as the pronunciation is extraordinary and grammatical knowledge very slight. On the other hand, the following letters, two out of many, from two girls studying under the London School Board, will show that much of interest can be learned in this way. I give both letters in English; the original of one, however, is written in French, the style of which is excellent :—

Dear Madam,—You have asked me for news of my French correspondent, and I send it to you with great pleasure. She is called Jeanne G——, and she is nearly twenty. She lives in Algeria and was born in Miliana. Her country seems to be very beautiful, but she writes that she would very much like to live in some large town, such as Paris or London.

She is the youngest of her family, her father died in 1896, but she has a mother, a sister, and three brothers. One brother, the eldest, is at present in the Soudan, the second in the Plain of Cheliff. My correspondent is tall. I write once a month and often send her picture postcards. She has sent me many postcards representing the fêtes amongst the Arabs, the school where she is studying, and the places which the King and Queen of England have just visited. She has also sent me a letter describing the visit of their Majesties to Algeria, and some books of which I have to send her my opinion.—Accept, Madam, etc., E. HILLING.

Dear Madam,—Will you allow me to tell you a little about our French correspondence? Many of the students in our school have taken it up, and we find it most interesting and useful, as we not only learn about the French customs and daily life in a way no text-book could teach us, but also obtain excellent practice in writing French ourselves.

My correspondent is a girl of about my own age, and lives in Maçon, the famous wine town. We write a letter to each other once a fortnight, and also exchange postcards frequently. We tell each other about our work, our home life, and our amusements.

We are both fond of reading, and compare our favourite authors, and occasionally we put newspaper extracts in our letters, if we find anything particularly interesting. Sometimes, too, we reverse the usual order of things; she writes in English and I in French, then we send back each other's letters corrected.

We are all agreed that the Anglo-French correspondence is an excellent idea, and we are very grateful for your kind interest in the matter.—Yours faithfully, D. HATCH.

ESPERANTO.

IN our July number "Progress" contained a notice of the Boulogne Congress (which will be concluded before this number will have appeared). This was translated into Esperanto, and as our correspondents often ask for a specimen of the language, I give the extract from the *Boulogne Times* of July 20th. The July REVIEW will, of course, supply the key :—

LA PROGRESADO DE ESPERANTO.

Dum kiam regnestaro en la mondo sin konstante okupas pri la preparado de la milito, la idealistoj, kiuj tamen konservas por revo al paco, daurigadas sian laboradon en la mallumeco. Sed ili sajnas kvazau nevideblaj insektoj kiuj elnutras la koralajn rifojn. El tiuj ci laboristoj por estonteco, honorinda rango devas esti rezervota por tiuj kiuj faris taugan komprenilon por la homaro. Proksiman Auguston, Esperantistoj de ciuj landoj renkontigos en Boulogne por akcepti Dr. Zamenhof de Varsovio. Tio estas tre facila moki Esperanton, precipe kiam oni neniam lernadis pri tio; kaj estas ankau kompreneble ke la angloj diras ke la angla lingvo devas esti la lingvo elektita de la planedo. Sed iu kiu jam provis la malfacilecon organizi internacian Kongreson, devas havi estimon kaj dankecon por la geniulo kiu sukcesis fari artifikan, sed tute logikan kaj unuforman komprenilon. Multaj filozofoj esploris por trovi komprenilon, neniu el ili akiris perfektecon kaj ricevis la sukceson kiel Dro Zamenhof, cû gin prezentinte kun la plej simplaj reguloj, cû certiginte gian alprenon de tiom da diversaj landuloj.

Will our readers, instead of indignantly turning from or joking at the above paragraph, stop for a moment to think that it is understandable by natives of at least sixty countries who have taken the trouble to spend a week over Esperanto; that it is not the learned only, but the common people who can learn it, and reflect upon the fact that a manifesto issued in this tongue will be a tremendous instrument for the man who knows something about the tendency of our times towards united effort for any great cause.

NEW BOOKS.

The French-Esperanto dictionary, which is a result of the united labours of such men as M. de Beaufront, M. Fruictier and others, is now being published in parts. Its cost is 15 francs, which will, however, be increased when it appears later as a bound volume. It can be ordered through the British Esperanto Association, 13, Arundel Street, Strand, as can also the "History of John Huss," written by J. F. Khun, which is keenly interesting.

We ourselves are publishing a translation by Dr. Martyn Westcott of "The Christmas Carol." Readers of Dickens will almost wonder at any one daring so difficult a task—but it is said to be more true to the spirit of its author than is the French translation, and foreign readers are eagerly looking for it. English readers will have a double advantage, for it can be studied side by side with the original. The price of the book in paper cover is 1s.; bound in cloth it will probably be 1s. 6d.

Womanhood is continuing the series of lessons started at the beginning of the year, and the prize papers are of course a great feature.

The *British Esperantist* will not be published until the middle of September—when it will appear as a double number—and contain full reports of the Congress, autumn arrangements, etc., etc. The parts up to April are already out of print.

O'Connor's Complete Manual, price 1s. 8d. post free; the Eng.-Esp. and Esp.-Eng. Dictionaries, price 2s. 8d. each. REVIEW OF REVIEWS, Mowbray House, Norfolk Street, Strand.

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Diary and Obituary for July.

July 1.—The Russian Black Sea Fleet still in search of the *Potemkin*. A council of admirals decides that the machinery of all the warships be put out of gear. The *Georgi Pobiedonosets* joins the mutiny ... Serious troubles occur at Kronstad and other parts of Russia ... Russian and Japanese Peace envoys are appointed ... A Franco-German accord is arrived at on Morocco.

July 2.—The *Kniaz Potemkin* sails in the direction of Roumania ... The *Georgi Pobiedonosets* remains at Odessa.

July 3.—The *Potemkin* (with the Russian torpedo-boat No. 267) anchors off Constanza ... The *Georgi Pobiedonosets* surrenders to the authorities at Odessa ... A battalion of Polish troops strike at Warsaw ... The French Separation Bill of Church and State passes the Chamber of Deputies by 341 votes to 233 ... The Bill goes to the Senate ... The Dutch Premier, Dr. Kuyper, and his Cabinet resign ... In the Malay Peninsula the Chinese merchants resolve to boycott American manufactures.

July 4.—A new Japanese battleship (*Katori*) is launched at Barrow-in-Furness by Prince and Princess Arisugawa ... A joint deputation from Het Volk and the Responsible Government Association of the Transvaal wait on Lord Selborne to protest against points in the proposed Constitution ... The Russian Government issues an official account of the outbreak at Odessa.

July 5.—The *Kniaz Potemkin* arrives at Theodosia in the Crimea, and takes on board coal and provisions ... Mr. Deakin forms a new Australian Cabinet ... The Het Volk Congress opens at Pretoria; General Botha presides ... The Gordon-Bennett motor race in France is won by M. Théry (France), the winner of last year ... Funeral of Mr. Hay, at Cleveland; attended by President Roosevelt and his Cabinet.

July 6.—Mr. Elihu Root is appointed Secretary of State for America, in succession to Mr. Hay ... Prince Bülow forbids the presence of M. Jaurès in Berlin ... Forty-five sailors of the *Pobiedonosets*, who refused to take the oath of fidelity, are shot at Odessa ... A great ceremony takes place in Paris on the occasion of the translation of the remains of Admiral Jones (the Father of the American Navy) from France to America ... The Emperor of Japan receives Baron Komura and other members of the Peace Commission on their departure for Washington ... A French submarine sinks near Tunis.

July 7.—Efforts are made to refloat the French submarine; the crew still reply to the signals of the divers ... The Canadian House of Commons discusses the embargo on Canadian cattle for Great Britain ... One hundred and fifty sailors of the Russian transport *Prout* are imprisoned at Sevastopol.

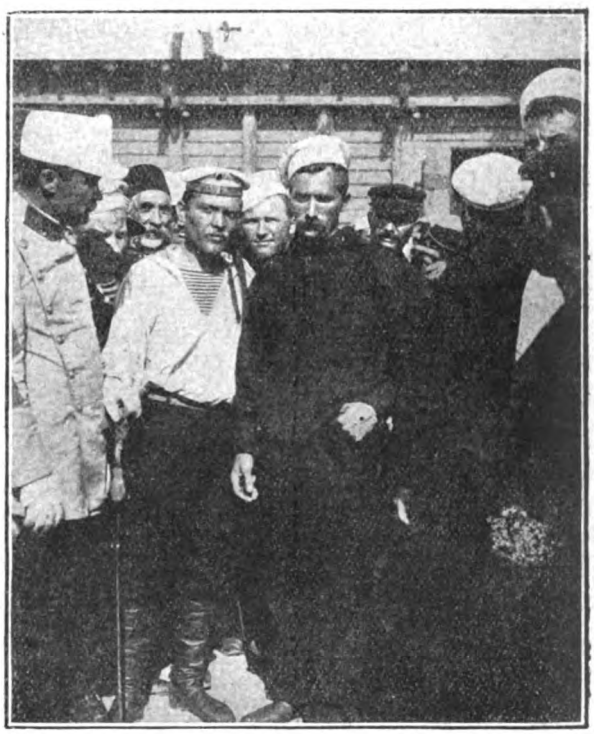
July 8.—The *Kniaz Potemkin* surrenders to the Roumanian authorities on condition that the crew shall not be delivered up to Russia; 700 men land at Kustenji; the battleship is handed over to Russia ... M. Jaurès' intended speech in Berlin is published in the German *Vorwärts* ... Prince Gustavus Adolphus and Princess Margaret make their entry into Stockholm ... Agreement between Germany and France in Morocco is finally settled ... The congress of Het Volk concludes at Pretoria; Sir Arthur Lawley opens the Legislative Council.

July 9.—A labour demonstration in Hyde Park demands the amendment and passing of the Unemployed Bill.

July 10.—The British Fleet arrives at Brest, the town being decorated in honour of the occasion ... M. Rouvier, in the French Chamber, reads the Franco-German agreement relating to Morocco ... The French submarine not being raised, all hope of saving the crew is abandoned ... The official correspondence relating to Canadian defence of Halifax and Esquimalt is presented to the Canadian Parliament ... The Government publishes its Redistribution proposals.

July 11.—Count Shuvaloff, Prefect of Moscow, is assassinated ... An official dinner is given at Brest to the British Admirals, and a ball is held on board French and British battleships lashed together in the harbour ... By an explosion of fire-damp in one of the Wattstown collieries, Rhondda Valley, about 140 colliers lose their lives ... A fire in a mine near Dortmund (Germany) causes the death of thirty-nine men ... Prince and Princess Arisugawa leave Southampton on their return to Japan ... The first "World Congress" of Baptists opens in Exeter Hall, London.

July 12.—The French Chamber discusses foreign affairs ... The King and Queen visit Sheffield to open the New Buildings of the University ... The Princess of Wales gives birth to her fifth son ... At Bisley, Cambridge wins the inter-University match for the Humphrey Cup ... The Army Council issues a Revised Version of the circular of June 20th ... Two stokers are killed and seven severely injured by an accident on board the British battleship *Implacable* at Gibraltar.



The Mutiny on the "Kniaz Potemkin."

(Matuchenko, the leader of the mutiny, is the man in the white shirt.)

July 13.—The King and Queen visit Manchester; the King opens a new dock of the Ship Canal ... M. Muravieff resigns the post of Russian plenipotentiary at the Peace Conference at Washington, and M. Witte is appointed in his stead ... In the French Chamber the Amnesty Bill is withdrawn, and the Chamber prorogued ... King Oscar and the Kaiser meet at Geffe, in Sweden ... The Canadian contract with the Atlantic Trading Company of Amsterdam is severely criticised in the Canadian House of Commons ... Four more deaths occur from the accident on the *Implacable*.

July 14.—Thirty of the mutineers on the Russian battleship *Potemkin* who surrendered are shot, and the officers put in

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irons ... The French National Fête is attended by British visitors from the Fleet at Brest, the British naval officers are invited by the President to the grand military luncheon at the Elysée ... President Loubet publishes a decree granting pardon to those who should have benefited by the Amnesty Bill had it passed the Chamber.

July 15.—The King and Queen open a block of flats at Wimbledon, erected for widows and daughters of officers of the Army; the Queen gives £3,000, making a total of £18,000 as her contribution to the cost ... The naval festivities at Brest conclude, the British Fleet sails ... The French submarine which sank near Bizerta is raised.

July 16.—A terrible accident occurs in a coal pit near St. Helens; five men are killed.

July 17.—The Royal Commission on London Traffic issues its report ... The Royal Commission on the War Stores Scandals holds its first sitting ... Four hundred delegates arrive in Moscow for the meeting of the Zemstvos and Dumas ... One thousand workless women from the East End meet at Westminster in support of the Unemployed Bill ... A police officer is shot dead in Warsaw.

The Cloud-burst in Mexico.

The city of Guanajuato was devastated, and 1,000 persons perished. The Juarez Theatre, in this photograph, was swept away. It cost £150,000.

July 18.—Mr. Balfour confers with his party at the Foreign Office ... The Hungarian Parliamentary coalition issues a manifesto to the people against payment of taxes to an unconstitutional Government ... The contest for the King's Prize begins at Bisley ... The Volunteers defeat the Army, Navy and Marines in the United Service Challenge Cup.

July 19.—The Zemstvo Congress opens in Moscow at Prince Dolgorukoff's house, ; 250 delegates are present ... M. Witte leaves St. Petersburg for the Conference at Washington ... A Boer Congress opens at Bloemfontein; in a letter ex-President Steyn affirms that self-government was promised by the Treaty of Vereeniging ... 129 deaths, caused by the heat, occur in one week in New York.

July 20.—The text of Lord Curzon's speech at Simla on Indian army reorganisation is published ... The Zemstvo Congress at Moscow discusses the project of a National Assembly for Russia ... The Canadian Parliament is prorogued ... Duke Charles Edward of Saxe-Coburg and Gotha attains his majority and takes the oath of accession.

July 21.—M. Witte arrives in Paris ... A bomb is thrown at the Sultan of Turkey, who escapes injury, but twenty-five other persons are said to have been killed ... An explosion on board a United States gunboat at San Diego; 278 men are killed or wounded ... The Zemstvo Congress resumes its deliberations at Moscow.

July 22.—The King visits Bisley for the first time. The winner of the King's Prize is Sergeant Comber, 2nd V.B. East Surrey ... M. Witte has a long conversation with the French Prime Minister.

July 23.—The Tsar leaves Peterhof on board the *Pole Star* for the Gulf of Finland in order to meet the Kaiser on board the *Hohenzollern*.

July 24.—The Tsar returns to St. Petersburg.

July 25.—The Report of the Special Committee on the Separation of Norway and Sweden is presented to the Riksdag. In consequence of the proposed rejection of the Bill for immediate negotiations with Norway, the Swedish Ministry resigns ... The South Australian Ministry resign; Mr. Price, Labour Leader, forms a new Ministry ... Mr. Seddon, in New Zealand Legislature, presents his tenth Budget, which shows a surplus of £60,700; he proposes to raise £1,000,000 for public works ... The Duke of Devonshire opens the exhibition of Cheap Cottages at the Garden City, Letchworth ... The Hague Tribunal meets to arbitrate upon the Anglo-French difference on the Muscat affair ... Senator Mitchell, of Portland, Oregon, is sentenced to six months' penal servitude, and a fine of £200, for malfeasance while in office ... Baron Komura, the Japanese Peace Plenipotentiary, arrives in New York.

July 26.—The Premier of Victoria, Australia, announces a surplus of half a million ... The Woman's Franchise Bill is passed in the Victorian Parliament ... The Committee of the French Chamber on Foreign Affairs adopts resolutions dealing with the Far East, and suggests agreement with Great Britain regarding Siam.

July 27.—A serious accident occurs on the Lancashire and Yorkshire Electric Railway line near Liverpool; 20 persons are killed and many injured ... The proposals of the Special Committee on the settlement with Norway are unanimously adopted in the Swedish Riksdag. The Norwegian Government propose a *referendum* on the dissolution of the Union ... The Police visit the houses of the president and secretary of the bureau of the *Zemstvo* of Moscow; they seize all documents relating to the Congress ... The Zionist Congress meets at Bâle.

July 28.—Mr. T. W. Burgess makes an unsuccessful attempt to swim the Channel.

July 30.—The scheme for a Jewish colony in Uganda is rejected by a large majority at the Zionist Congress, Bâle. A vote of thanks is passed to the British Government for the offer.

July 31.—Martial law proclaimed in the British section of Crete.

BY-ELECTIONS.

July 3.—In the Kingswinford Division of Staffordshire owing to the death of Colonel Webb (C)—

Mr. H. Staveley Hill (C)	5,490
Major Dunne (L)	4,887
Conservative majority	603

July 10.—In the West Division of County Down (Ireland)—

Mr. Liddell (Official Unionist)	4,036
Mr. Beattie (Independent Unionist)	3,015
Majority	1,021

July 14.—At Carlisle owing to the retirement of the Speaker (Mr. Gully)—

Mr. Chance (L)	3,616
Mr. Sanderson (C)	2,586
Liberal majority	1,030

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THE WAR.

July 7.—Martial law in Formosa is abolished ... The Japanese squadron effects a landing on the Russian convict island of Sakhalin; the Russians blow up their coast guns and burn the Government Offices ... The Japanese take the offensive in Manchuria and drive the Russians northward.

July 10.—The Japanese drive the Russians out of Vladimerooka and Blijineye in Sakhalin.

July 13.—The Tsar appoints Admiral Birileff Minister of Marine, and, by a Rescript, the virtual master of the Russian Navy.

July 17.—General Linievitch receives large reinforcements, bringing the army in Manchuria up to 400,000.

July 19.—A full explanation of the Russian defeat in the Sea of Japan by Admiral Rozhdestvensky is published in Paris; he attributes it to defective ships and guns and mutinous crews.

July 21.—The number of Russians surrendered in the island of Sakhalin is 461, including 15 officers ... Japanese warships arrive at the mouth of the Amur and open fire.

July 22.—The Russian battleship *Poltava*, sunk in Port Arthur harbour, is refloated.

July 23.—The Japanese close in on Vladivostok.

July 26.—Tokio is *en fête* in honour of Mr. Taft's arrival.

July 28.—The Japanese consider their occupation of Sakhalin is virtually complete.

PARLIAMENTARY.

House of Lords.

July 3.—Colonial Imports: Motor-cars; speech by Lord Windsor.

July 4.—The Militia; speeches by the Duke of Bedford and Lord Lansdowne.

July 6.—Agricultural Rates Act, 1896, Continuance Bill second reading.

July 10.—Home Defence; speeches by Lord Roberts and Lord Lansdowne ... War Stores Commission Bill passes through all its stages.

July 11.—Lord Lansdowne announces that this country will participate in the Conference agreed to between France and Germany regarding Morocco.

July 13.—The control of war news in the time of war; statement by Lord Linlithgow ... Seizure of British merchant vessels by Russian men-of-war; speech by Lord Lansdowne.

July 14.—Irish Land Act; criticism by Lord Dunraven ... Convocations of the Clergy Bill; speech by the Archbishop of Canterbury.

July 18.—The L.C.C. Bill providing for Over-bridge Trams is thrown out in the Lords by 64 votes to 33.

July 20.—Physical deterioration of the nation; debate ... Flogging of Chinese coolies in the Crœsus Mine; speech by Lord Coleridge.

July 21.—The Duke of Devonshire and Lord Ripon withdraw important motions owing to the Government Crisis.

July 24.—Government Crisis; speeches by Earl Spencer, Lord Rosebery, and the Lord Chancellor.

July 25.—Army officers, deficiency in numbers; speech by Lord Tweedmouth.

July 27.—The Duke of Devonshire introduces his motion on the fiscal question; speeches by Lord Robertson, Lord Goschen and Earl Spencer. The previous question is put and carried by a majority of 64.

July 28.—Second reading Aliens Bill.

House of Commons.

July 3.—Aliens Bill in Committee; speeches by Mr. Balfour, Mr. Churchill, Mr. Burns, and Mr. W. Crooks ... Consolidated Fund (No. 2) Bill considered in Committee.

July 4.—Churches (Scotland) Bill; speeches by the Lord Advocate and Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman ... Mr. Redmond moves the adjournment of the House to consider the Crimes Act in Galway. The motion is rejected by 176 votes to 136 ... War Stores Commission Bill read a third time.

July 5.—Aliens Bill: Mr. Balfour's resolution for closure by compartments, after discussion, is agreed to, all amendments are defeated, the Government majority on one amendment falls to 29.

July 6.—Supply: The Post Office Vote; speeches by Lord Stanley and the Chancellor of the Exchequer. The vote is carried by a majority of 44 ... Electric Powers Bill—speeches by Mr. Burns and Mr. Bonar Law—read a second time by a majority of 40.

July 7.—Public Trustees and Executor Bill. Bills advanced.

July 10.—Aliens Bill: in Committee; speeches by Mr. Balfour, Mr. Keir Hardie, Sir C. Dilke, Lord H. Cecil, and Mr. Asquith.

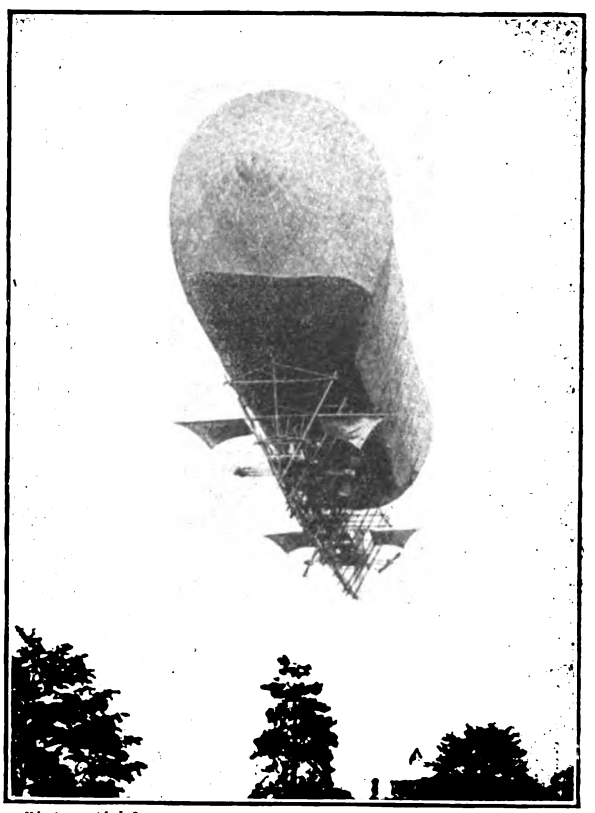
July 11.—Aliens Bill: Mr. Akers-Douglas estimates that the annual cost of administering the Statute will be £24,000. The Bill—closured through by majorities of 41 to 57—is then reported to the House.

July 12.—The Scottish Churches Bill is read a second time by a majority of 140.

July 13.—The Unemployed Bill: Mr. Balfour replies to Labour members ... Redistribution Resolution; speeches by Mr. Redmond and Mr. Balfour ... Supply—Army Estimates for the Volunteers; speeches by Mr. McCrae, Sir H. Vincent, Mr. Arnold-Forster and others. Government majority for the vote 26 ... Army Administration; speech by Mr. Arnold-Forster. Government majority for the vote 37.

July 14.—The Education (Scotland) Bill in Committee.

July 17.—Mr. Balfour announces that the Redistribution



Photograph by] [*Topical Press.*

The Barton-Rawson Airship in full flight.

The experimental ascent was made from the Alexandra Palace on July 22nd. The aeronauts had a narrow escape, for on reaching the ground at Havering, near Romford, the machine went to pieces.

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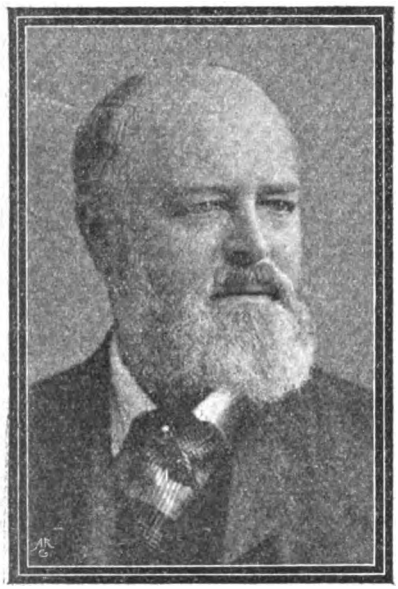


The late Sir Robert G. Herbert.

Appointed in 1859 Colonial Secretary of Queensland. From 1860 till 1865 Premier of that Colony. In 1868 went on the Board of Trade. In 1870, appointed Assistant Under Secretary of State for the Colonies, and from 1871 to 1892 Under Secretary. Our portrait is by W. and D. Downey.

Resolutions will be withdrawn, owing to the Speaker's ruling as to procedure ... Mr. Balfour proposes to introduce a procedure Bill next Session ... Deputations of workless women wait on Mr. Balfour and Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman urging the necessity for an Unemployed Bill ... Mr. Brodrick announces that Lord Kitchener and Lord Curzon are now in accord on the reforms in the Indian Army.

July 18.—Scottish Churches Bill, progress reported ... Electric Power Bill considered in Committee.

July 19.—Aliens Bill, third reading ... Financial resolution moved in Committee carried by 219 votes to 168.

July 20.—Irish Land Act; on Mr. Redmond's motion to reduce the vote the Government is defeated by four votes.

July 21.—Mr. Balfour, after an audience of the King, says he will make a statement of the Government's decision on Monday. ... The Scottish Church Bill is passed through Committee *pro formâ*, and the House adjourns.

July 24.—Mr. Balfour announces that the Government see no reason why they should either resign or dissolve in consequence of the adverse vote of the previous Thursday.

July 25.—Irish Estimates: Public education in Ireland; speeches by Mr. Dillon, Mr. Healy, Mr. Long and Mr. T. P. O'Connor.

July 26.—Scottish Churches Bill: Proposal to omit Clause 5 is defeated. The Bill passes report stage and read a third time.

July 27.—Mr. Crooks, on behalf of Labour, appeals to the Irish Party to allow Private Bills to go through. Mr. Redmond agrees, and about thirty measures are advanced a stage ... The Transvaal constitution on the Colonial Vote; speeches by Mr. Chamberlain, Mr. Lyttelton and Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman. The vote is agreed to.

July 28.—Second reading Naval Works Bill. Chatham Dockyard extension scheme abandoned, that of Rosyth revived.

SPEECHES.

July 4.—Mr. Chamberlain, in London, in favour of a State grant to the Physical Laboratory at Teddington.

July 7.—Mr. Chamberlain, in London, on the work of the Tariff Reform League.

July 8.—Mr. Whitelaw Reid on the United States and British friendship.

July 10.—Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman, in London, on Liberalism and the Empire.

July 14.—Mr. Lyttelton, in London, on South Africa ... Mr. J. Redmond on the Redistribution proposal in regard to Ireland.

July 15.—Lord Stanley, at Bolton, reiterates his condemnation of postal servants, but exempts from his condemnation the Savings Bank officials ... Dr. Barnado, at Barkingside, on the need of a National Scheme of child rescue.

July 18.—Lord Curzon, at Simla, on the agreement arrived at on Indian Army re-organisation.

July 20.—M. Cambon, in Edinburgh, in praise of Scotland ... Sir J. Crichton-Browne, in London, on national health and long life.

July 22.—Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman, at Woodford Green, on the political crisis.

OBITUARY.

July 1.—Mr. Hay, American Secretary of State, 67.

July 4.—Dr. Johnston, M.P.

July 5.—M. Elisée Reclus (great French Geographer), 75.

July 10.—Captain Burrows, R.N. (Professor of Modern History, Oxford), 85 ... Mr. Allen Graham, founder of I.C.A. Ass.

July 11.—Sir W. Muir, Principal of Edinburgh University, 86 ... Sir Jacob Wilson, K.C.V.O.

July 12.—Right Rev. R. Young, D.D., late Bishop of Athabasca, Canada, 61.

July 16.—Major-General Sir Henry Trotter, G.C.V.O., 60; Major C. J. Burgess.

July 17.—The Grand Shereef of Mecca.

July 18.—Very Rev. Canon Keens, 76.

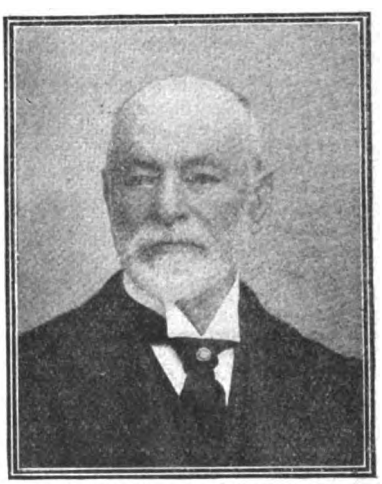
July 19.—Earl Cowper, 71; Rev. and Hon. A. Gascoigne Douglas, Bishop of Aberdeen and Orkney, 77.

July 22.—Lord Lingen, 86; M. Jean Jacques Henner (Paris), 76.

July 26.—Major-General Sir G. R. Hennessey, 68; Mr. T. Llewelyn Davies, 34.

July 27.—Professor A. S. Wilkins, 61; Sir Montagu Gerard (in Manchuria), 62.

July 30.—Canon D. J. Vaughan, 79.



Photograph by] [Russell and Sons.

The late Captain Montagu Burrows.

Chichele Professor of Modern History at Oxford.

Our subscribers and readers are reminded that "The Review of Reviews" is published in half-yearly volumes (cloth, gilt-lettered), price Five Shillings each; and binding cases can be supplied to those who wish to bind their own monthly parts for 1s. 3d. or 1s. 6d., including postage. A copy of the titlepage and index to Vol. XXXI. will be sent to anyone on receipt of a penny stamp.

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List of the Leading Contents of Current Periodicals.

N.B.—The Editor of the Review of Reviews regrets that owing to the exigencies of space the Contents of Periodicals received after date can no longer be inserted in these columns. The following Table includes only the leading articles of the Periodicals published in England for the current month received before going to press and those of the Foreign Periodicals for the past month.

BRITISH AND AMERICAN.

American Historical Review.—Macmillan. 1 dol. July.
History and Materialism. Alfred H. Lloyd.
Oliver Ellsworth, 1777-1783. William Garrott Brown.
The Indian Boundary Line. Max Farrand
William Walker and the Steamship Corporation in Nicaragua. William Oscar Scroggs.

Annals of the American Academy of Political and Social Science.—P. S. King. 1 dol. July.
The Position of the United States among the Nations. Seth Low.
Attitude of the United States toward other American Powers. F. B. Loomis.
Responsibilities of International Leadership. Emery R. Johnson.
Europe and the United States in the West Indies. Talcott Williams.
The Situation in Santo Domingo. H. J. Hancock.
Conditions in Porto Rico. T. Lairinoga.
The Settlement of Political Affairs in the Far East. James H. Wilson.
Japan's Position in the Far East. K. Kanedo.
American Commercial Interests in the Far East. J. H. Hammond.
The Internal Situation in Russia. C. E. Smith.
The Important Elements in Modern Land Conflicts. Tasker H. Bliss.
The Important Elements in Naval Conflicts. G. W. Melville.
The Extent to Which the Navy of the United States should be increased. F. Rodgers.
The Training of the Efficient Soldier. W. W. Wotherspoon.
The Needs of the Navy. W. H. Beehler.

Annals of Psychical Science.—6, Henrietta St. 1s. July 15.
The Regression of Memory. Col. A. de Rochas.
The Apparition at Presbourg. Prof. C. Richet.

Antiquary.—Stock. 6d. August.
Prehistoric Pile Structures in Scotland. L. M. Mann.
Notre Dame de Brou. Illus. E. C. Vansittart.
The Wines of Horace. G. L. Apperson.
Leprosy in Lancashire. Illus. Lieut.-Col. H. Fishwick.
The Sherborne Celebration.

Architectural Record.—14, Vesey Street, New York. 25 cts. July.
The American Country Estate. H. Croly.
Houses of Norman Hapgood, J. B. Harriman, and others. Illus.
Modern French Interiors. Illus. Russell Sturgis.

Architectural Review.—9, Great New Street, Fetter Lane. 1s. August.
Brydon at Bath. Contd. Illus. Rev. W. J. Loftie.
English Lead Pipe-Heads. Illus. L. Weaver.
Irish Ecclesiastical Architecture. Contd. Illus.
Lambeth Municipal Buildings. Illus. A. C. Champneys.

Arena.—Gay and Bird. 25 cts. July.
The Economic Struggle in Colorado. J. Warner Mills.
The Divorce Legislation of Switzerland. Prof. Louis Wuarin.
Masters and Rulers of "The Freemen of Pennsylvania." With Portraits. Contd. R. Blankenburg.
The Charm of Emerson. J. R. Mosley.
The Identity of Socialism and Christianity. James T. Van Rensselaer.
How the People should acquire Public Utilities. Prof. E. W. Bemis and F. F. Ingram.
Struggles of Autocracy with Democracy in the Mid-Era. E. P. Powell.
American Diplomatic Policy in Relation to the Republic of Panama. Prof. E. Maxey.
Homer Davenport, Cartoonist. Illus. B. O. Flower.

Art Journal.—Virtue. 1s. 6d. August.
Frontispiece:—"Gossips" after S. D. Paoletti.
Painters' Architecture. Illus. Paul Waterhouse.
Sylvius D. Paoletti. Illus. Olivia Rossetti Agresti.
In the Mines of Cornwall and North Wales. Illus. J. C. Burrow.
Arras Tapestry. Illus. Herbert A. Bone.
The Gustave Moreau Museum in Paris. Illus. Camille Mauclair.

Art-Workers' Quarterly.—Chapman and Hall. 2s. 6d. July.
Ancient Bookbindings. Illus. C. Ainsworth Mitchell.
Ornamental Lettering. Contd. Illus. E. F. Strange.
The Art of Limoges. Illus. C. Tichell.
The Emerald. F. Lancaster Lucas.

Arts and Crafts.—Hutchinson. 1s. August.
Carvings by Herbert Read. Illus. Eleanor Rowe.
Applied Art at the Paris Salons. Contd. Illus. M. M.

Asiatic Quarterly Review.—Oriental Institute, Woking. 5s. July.
The Resources and Development of Mysore. Sir Roper Lethbridge.
Baluchistan and Its Possibilities. C. E. D. Black.
The Benefits of Inland Navigation. Gen. J. F. Fischer.
The Mopand Irrigation Project, Madras. Gen. J. F. Fischer.
Ramie: the Textile of the Future. D. Edwards-Radclyffe.
The Future of the Hindustani Language. Shaikh Abdul Qudir.
The Ancient Ruins of Kamboja. Contd. Lieut.-Col. G. E. Gerini.
Akbar's Revenue Settlements. H. Beveridge.
Hydrophobia in the East. F. H. Skrine.
Education and Reform in China. L. T. Swallow.

Atlantic Monthly.—Gay and Bird. 1s. July.
Publicity for Express Companies. F. H. Dixon.
The Mob Spirit in Literature. H. D. Sedgwick.
Some Results of the Eastern War. Chester Holcombe.
The Tenth Decade of the United States. William Garrott Brown.
Large Fortunes. J. L. Laughlin.
The Outlook in History. W. R. Thayer.
Wordsworthshire. Thomas Wentworth Higginson.
Criticism and Mr. Saintsbury. Ferris Greenslet.
Experiences of a Prison Chaplain. Clyde Elbert Ordway.
About Laurence Sterne. Wilbur L. Cross.
My Neighbour's. Beth Bradford Gilchrist.

Badminton Magazine.—Eyre and Spottiswoode. 1s. August.
The Schorfheide; a Hohenzollern Home of Sport. Illus. J. L. Bashford.
Grouse-Shooting on Norwegian Moorlands. Illus. N. Everitt.
A Day in the Life of a Horse-Dealer. Maud V. Wynter.
Racing in Gibraltar and Andalucia. Illus. Gentleman Rider.
The Cost of Shooting. P. Stephens.
Sport with a Camera. Illus. Lilian E. Bland.

Bibliotheca Sacra.—Kegan Paul. 75 cts. July.
The Medici Family and Florence. H. H. Powers.
Consecration. William H. Bates.
The Christocentric Theology. J. W. Buckham.
Polytheism, Tritheism, and the Trinity. J. E. Walker.
Theology and Art. James Lindsay.
The Hand of Apollos in the Fourth Gospel. G. R. Rollins.
The Negro South and North. W. E. Burghardt Du Bois.
The Reason and Nature of Christ's Sufferings. S. W. Howland.
The Ethics of Standard Oil. G. Frederick Wright.

Blackwood's Magazine.—Blackwood. 2s. 6d. August.
The Government of India. G. W. Forrest.
Man-Hunting by Lions. Mrs. S. L. Hinde.
Angling Bigotries. A Philistine.
With the Mehtar's Falcons: a Morning in Chitral. Major R. L. Kennion.
Hinba; the Island of the Saints.
The Preliminaries to the Battle of Mukden. With Map. Chasseur.
Musings without Method. Contd.
Swapping Horses: Military Submarine Mining. Col. E. D. Malcolm.
The Morocco Crisis. Walter B. Harris.

Booklovers' Magazine.—1323, Walnut Street, New York. 25 cts. July.
Through Virginia to Mount Vernon in 1796. Illus. B. H. Latrobe.
The Bloch Museum at Lucerne. Illus. Robert Long.
English Ancestral Homes of American Women. Illus. Marion Elliston.
The Personal Appearance of John Paul Jones. Illus. J. Barnes.
Napoleon III. after Sedan. Illus. Thomas W. Evans.

Bookman.—Hodder and Stoughton. 6d. July 15.
Mr. Bernard Shaw, Writer of Plays. Illus. F. G. Bettany.
Johnson and Goldsmith. Ranger.

Bookman (America).—Dodd, Mead and Co., New York. 25 cts. July.
Literature and Cigar-Making in Havana. Illus. J. H. Collins.
Twenty Years of the Republic. Illus. Contd. H. T. Peck.
New York's Literary Clubs. Illus. Contd. A. B. Maurice.

Boudoir.—54A, Fleet Street. 1s. August.
Puissant Peeresses. Illus. K. Wilkinson.
Royal Love Stories; Fame Well lost for Love. Illus. Ben Hurst.
Lord and Lady Brassey's House in Park Lane. Illus. Emmie A. Keddell.
Nicola, Prince of Montenegro. With Portrait. M. Constant.
Women and the Turf. Illus. H. Hodgson.
Princesses approved by the Czar. Illus. Ben Hurst.

Burlington Magazine.—17, Berners Street. 2s. 6d. August.
The Directors of Our Public Galleries.
Titian's "Pietro Aretino." Illus. Roger E. Fry.
Dalou. Illus. Charles Ricketts.
Florentine Woodcuts. Illus. G. T. Clough.
Minor English Furniture-Makers of the Eighteenth Century. Contd. Illus. R. S. Clouston.

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Ecclesiastical Dress in Art. Illus. Contd. Egerton Beck.
Gozzoli's "Simon Magus." Illus. Lionel Cust and Herbert Horne.
Supplements:—"The Egremont Family Piece" after Romney; "Pietro Aretino" after Titian, etc.

C. B. Fry's Magazine.—NEWNES. 6d. August.
Linnet-Singing as an East London Diversion. Illus. R. D. Paine.
Ranjitsinhji's Hands. Illus. C. B. Fry.
The Polo Pony at School. Illus. Mary Doney.

Canadian Magazine.—ONTARIO PUBLISHING CO., TORONTO. 25 cts. July.
Homes and Haunts of Joseph Howe. Illus. Emily P. Weaver.
Hiroshima—a Japanese Port. Illus. M. R. Elliott.
Lorner Gouin. With Portrait. A. Mosher.
George Brown on Confederation. J. A. Cooper.
Some Autonomy Documents. J. A. Cooper.
Lady Plunket. Illus. Margaret E. Henderson.

Cassell's Magazine.—CASSELL. 6d. August.
Where the "Ashes" have been won. Illus. Harold Macfarlane.
Goodwood House. Illus. Sarah A. Tooley.
Polo; the Rich Man's Game. Illus. T. H. Bird.
Regimental Nicknames. Illus. G. Stanley Ellis.
The Welsh National Eisteddfod. Illus. Dayney Major.
Politicians Who motor. Everard Digby.

Century Magazine.—MACMILLAN. 1s. 4d. August.
American and English Rowing. Illus. Ralph D. Paine.
The Associated Press; Its Work in War. Melville E. Stone.
The Electric Railway. Contd. Illus. Frank J. Sprague.
Squirrel-Land. Illus. W. J. Stillman.
Lady Warwick's Farming College for Girls. Hugh Spender.
The American Circus. Illus. E. S. Hallock.
Alpine Climbing in Automobiles. Illus. Sterling Heilig.

Chambers's Journal.—W. AND R. CHAMBERS. 8d. August.
The Extravagance of Local Expenditure.
The Passing of the American Passenger Pigeon.
Loch Roag; a New Summer Resort.
Tobacco-Growing in Ireland. Mary Gorges.
The Royal Hospital of St. Katherine.
Haunted Woodhouselee.
Fire-Service at Home and on the Continent.
The Novels of Charles Reade. L. Melville.
Rome in Picture and Story.
Cattle-Farming in Paraguay.

Chautauquan.—CHAUTAUQUA PRESS, CHAUTAUQUA, NEW YORK. 20 cts. July.
The Ancient City of Trèves. Illus. N. Hudson Moore.
Chautauqua Institution. W. H. Hickman.
Summer Schools. George E. Vincent.

Church Quarterly Review.—SPOTTISWOODE. 6s. July.
George Ridding, First Bishop of Southwell.
The Approach to Modern England.
Church of Ireland Finance.
The Earliest Christian Community.
Memorials of Edward Burne-Jones.
The Church in Newfoundland.
Henry Parry Liddon.
The Fourth Gospel; the Internal Evidence.

Connoisseur.—OTTO. 1s. August.
Sir David Salomons's Collection of Motor Prints. Illus. Sir Alfred Harmsworth.
Furniture during the Regency and Louis XV. Illus. Gaston Gramont.
The Beautiful Misses Gunning. Contd. Illus. Ruth M. Bleackley.
Stamps of Great Price. Fred J. Melville.
Venetian Needlepoint. Contd. Illus. M. Jourdain.
Supplements: "Lady Hamilton" after Romney.

Contemporary Review.—HORACE MARSHALL. 2s. 6d. August.
England, France, Germany, and the Peace of the World. Francis de Pressensé.
The Evolution of Religion in France. Paul Sabatier
Hora Mortis Nostræ. F.R.C.S.
Occupations of the People. J. A. Hobson.
The Progress of Germany and of Greater Germany. O. Eltzbacher.
The High Ancestry of Puritanism. C. G. Coulton.
The Spiritual Side of Mr. Swinburne's Genius. George Barlow.
A Russian Seaman's Primer. Professor H. Macaulay Posnett.
Canaan in the Century Before the Exodus. A. H. Sayce.

Cornhill Magazine.—SMITH, ELDER. 1s. August.
Francis Atterbury; a Lecture. Canon Beeching.
Some Recent Theories of the Ether. W. A. Shenstone.
The Willow Grouse in Newfoundland. Judge Prowse.
A Blurred Memory of Childhood. Roden Shields.
Tarleton of the Legion. J. B. Atlay.
Some Natural History. Contd. Rev. H. G. D. Latham.
From a College Window. Contd.

Cosmopolitan Magazine.—INTERNATIONAL NEWS CO. 6d. August.
The Poetry of a Woman's Life. Illus. Richard Le Gallienne.
Most Daring of All Mountain-Climbers Illus. George D. Abraham.
The Jury in Ancient America. Ambrose Bierce.
The Resting Actor. Illus. Alan Dale.
Giving Babies Away. Illus. Ada Patterson.
Peonage in America. Illus. Herbert D. Ward
The Sacking of Haarlem. Cyrus T. Brady.

Craftsman.—CRAFTSMAN BUILDING, SYRACUSE, NEW YORK. 25 cts. July.
Henrik Ibsen. With Portrait. Amelia von Ende.
Constantin Meunier. Samuel Howe.
Watertown Suburban Park, New York. Illus.
Form and Function Artistically considered. Louis H. Sullivan
Aboriginal American Homes. Illus. George W. James.
Clio H. Bracken. Mary A. Fanton.
Abraham Lincoln as a Craftsman in Words. With Portrait.
Paul de Longpré, Flower-Painter. Illus.

Critic.—G. P. PUTNAM'S SONS, NEW YORK. 25 cts. July.
Alexis de Tocqueville. Francis Gribble.
Henry James as a Lecturer. Olivia Howard Dunbar.
T. Buchanan Read and the Chester Valley. Illus. A. W. Quimby.
Hiawatha played by Real Indians. Illus. H. Hale.
The Landscape Background in George Meredith's Writing. Elisabeth Luther Cary.
Algernon Charles Swinburne. H. W. Boynton.
Ellery Channing and His Table-Talk. F. B. Sanborn.
The Modern German Drama. E. S. Meyer.

Dublin Review.—BURNS AND OATES. 6s. July.
The Form of the Human Skull. B. C. A. Windle.
St. Athanasius and Pope Julius I. Dom John Chapman.
Religious Influences in London. Dom Henry Norbert Birt.
Why does the Protestant Church read the Book of Esther? Rev. Hugh Pope.
The "Acti Pilati" and the Passion Document of St. Luke. Mgr. A. S Barnes.
"The Grammar of Assent and the Sure Future." Rev. T. J. Gerrard.
The Anti-Christian Policy of the French Government. Rev. A. Coleman.
"Faciens Pacem et Creans Malum." Rev. A. B. Sharpe.

East and West.—21, PATERNOSTER SQUARE. 1 rupee. July.
The Political Position in England. J. M. Maclean.
Egypt; Where East meets West. Sir Hanbury Brown.
Ghazipur; the Land of Roses. Rai Bahahur Lala Baij Nath.
Daulatabad; a Former Capital of India. Major Wolseley Haig.
Vicomte Robert d'Humières; an Admirer of Our Empire. H. Bruce.
Pseudomenus of Peritanais. B. C. Kennedy.
Japanese Polity. A. K. Ghose.

The East and the West.—19, DELAHAY STREET, WESTMINSTER. 1s. July.
Baptism within the Purdah.
Uganda; a Retrospect and an Inquiry. T. F. V. Buxton.
The Educational Outlook in China. Rev. W. Nelson Bitton.
An Early Anglican Mission to the Eastern Churches. Eugene Stock.
The Mission of Help to the Church in South Africa. Rev. H. G. Daniell-Bainbridge.
Islam in India. Rev. J. H. Wyckoff.
The Work of the Church of England among the Maories of New Zealand. Rev. H. A. Hawkins.
Chet Rám; a Christian Fakir. Rev. H. D. Griswold.

Economic Review.—RIVINGTONS. 3s. July 15.
The Relation between Church and State. Prof. R. L. Ottley.
The Riddle of Mining Royalties. T. I. Jones.
The Problem of the Unemployed. H. V. Toynbee.
The Double Exchange Theory. William Warrand Carlyle.
The Co-operative Congress. F. Maddison.
Commercial Morality. Canon H. S. Holland and Rev. J. Carter.

Edinburgh Review.—LONGMANS. 6s. July.
Historical Christianity.
G. F. Watts; Painting as Thought.
A Modern Utopia.
Madame de Staël and Napoleon.
The Work of J. Henry Shorthouse.
Ireland under George II.
Bath in the Eighteenth Century.
The Spirit of Gothic Architecture.
Life of Lord Dufferin.
Chatham the Reformer.
The Country and the Government.

Empire Review.—MACMILLAN. 1s. August.
State-aided and State-directed Emigration and Colonisation. C. Kinloch Cooke.
Foreign Affairs. Edward Dicey.
State Cables and Cheap Telegraphy. Sandford Fleming.
English Students and Colonial Universities. Hubert Reade.
The Drift towards State Socialism in Australia. Everard Digby.
Canadian Criticism of the Dominion Immigration Policy. E. C. Nelson
Big-Game-Shooting in Central Africa. Arthur Pearson.
Early Days on the Niger. B. F. Edgcumbe-Dunsford.

Engineering Review.—104, HIGH HOLBORN. 1s. July 15.
The Traffic Problem in Large Cities. Illus. Philip Dawson.
Automobile 'Buses *versus* Tramways. Illus. Henry M. Sayers.
Steam and Petrol for Transport and Locomotion. Illus. Capt. C. C. Longridge.
The Utilisation of Electric Tramways for the Carriage of Goods. Illus. A. H. Gibbings.
Transport in Relation to Agricultural Co-operation. F. F. Bennett.
Railway Motor Cars in Great Britain. Illus. Chas. S. Lake.
The London Traffic Problem. J. Clifton Robinson.
The Tram and Road Cars of the Future. Illus. A. Clerk.

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English Historical Review.—LONGMANS. 5s. July.
Gaius Gracchus. Contd. W. Warde Fowler.
Sir John Oldcastle. W. T. Waugh.
The Sieges of Hull during the Great Civil War. Ernest Broxap.
The Correspondence of Humphrey, Duke of Gloucester, and Pier Candido Decembrio. W. L. Newman.
Nicholas Faunt's Discourse touching the Office of Principal Secretary of Estate, etc., 1592. Charles Hughes.
Correspondence of Archbishop Stone and the Duke of Newcastle. C. Litton Falkiner.

English Illustrated Magazine.—358, STRAND. 6d. August.
The Art of Punting. Illus. Gladys Beattie Crozier.
How Mushrooms are grown. Illus. J. E. Whitby.
Brentford; an Ancient "Port" of London.
Sponges, and How They are won. Illus. Wilfred Mark Webb.
The Youth of Shelley. Illus. R. C. Travers.
The Beech Tree; the Queen of the Forest. Illus. Percy Collins.

Essex Review.—SIMPKIN, MARSHALL. 1s. 6d. July.
The Tiptree and Tollesbury Light Railway. Illus. Alfred Ludgater.
Rev. W. C. Unwin of Stock, and William Cowper, 1769-1786. G. Jackson.
Highwaymen and High Treason at Leytonstone. Illus. Z. Moon.
St. John's Abbey, Colchester, 1222. Rev. Andrew Clark.
Dr. Plume's Notebook. Rev. Andrew Clark.
Monkhams and Its Inmates. Illus. E. H.
The Boundaries of Ancient Waltham Forest. Illus. H. Burdon.

Expositor.—HODDER AND STOUGHTON. 1s. August.
The Worship of the Virgin Mary at Ephesus. Prof. W. M. Ramsay.
The Earliest New Testament. Dom Chapman.
Is the New Testament Teaching Optimistic? Rev. M. Kaufmann.
The Census of the Israelites. Prof. W. M. Flinders Petrie.

Expository Times.—SIMPKIN, MARSHALL. 6d. August.
Messianic Prophecy. Rev. R. Bruce Taylor.
The Use of Dante as an Illustrator of Scripture. Canon Sir J. C. Hawkins.

Fortnightly Review.—CHAPMAN AND HALL. 2s. 6d. August.
The Message of Buddhism to the Western World. W. S. Lilly.
M. Rouvier. Ch. Bastide.
The Rise and Fall of the Russian Navy. Col. C. E. de la Poer Beresford.
French and German Relations. Sir Rowland Blennerhassett.
Lord Curzon and Lord Kitchener. Sir George Arthur.
First Love in Poetry. Charles J. Norris.
Modern Officers. Major Arthur Griffiths.
The Education Difficulty. Rev. H. J. Bardsley.
British Military Farms in South Africa. E. F. Harvie.
The Two Attacks on Science. W. H. Mallock.
The Extinction of Egeria. T. H. S. Escott.
Marriage and Divorce in America. Sydney Brooks.
French Life and the French Stage. John F. Macdonald.
The Financial Outlook. J. S. S.

Forum.—125, EAST 23RD STREET, NEW YORK. 50 cts. July.
Women in Turkey. Mary Mills Patrick.
The British Invasion of Tibet. Mohammad Barakatullah.
The Rupture between Sweden and Norway. Julius Moritzen.

Gentleman's Magazine.—CHATTO AND WINDUS 1s. August.
The Problem of the Masque de Fer. Amy Tasker.
On the Irrawaddy. Emily A. Richings.
My Irish Friends. C. Annesley.
The Shoshone Falls of the Snake River. William Kelly.
"Bluidy Mackenzie": the Man and the Myth. W. C. Mackenzie.
Charing Cross and Its Immediate Neighbourhood. Contd. J. Holden Macmichael.
Swinburne on Sea. George Radford.

Geographical Journal.—EDWARD STANFORD. 2s. July.
The Anglo-German Boundary Expedition in Nigeria. With Map. Col. L. Jackson.
Bathymetrical Survey of the Fresh-Water Lochs of Scotland. Map and Illus. Contd. Sir John Murray and L. Pullar.
A Land Journey from Fu-chau to Kiu-kiang. Map and Illus. Major A. B. Hamilton.

Girl's Own Paper.—4, BOUVERIE STREET. 6d. August.
Girls' Bookshops. Illus. Violet M. Alcock.
The Charms of "Auld Reekie." Illus. Constance, Countess de la Warr.
Mrs. Evelyn; a Lady of the Stuart Period. S. C. J. Ingham.

Girl's Realm.—12, PORTUGAL STREET. 6d. August.
The Water Rat. Illus. Douglas English.
How News travels in the Arctic Circle. Illus. Gen. A. W. Greely.
Art Students in Germany. Illus. E. M. Symonds.
On Photographing Genre Pictures. Illus. Constance Ellis.

Good Words.—ISBISTER. 6d. August.
Miss Jane Anne Cranstoun and Die Vernon. Illus. Florence MacCunn.
Canada: an Imperial Highway. Illus. Ross Fraime.
Snow Waves and Ripples. Illus. C. Ray.
Castles of Indolence. Illus. C. Bickerton.
A Curious Pack of Cards. Illus. Mary Farrah.
Old Family Papers. Illus. J. Ballard.
Turkish Women. Illus. Margaret Macgregor.
The Incident at the Bank Counter. Illus. J. Pendleton.
Statute Fairs and "Mops." Illus. J. J. Ward.

Grand Magazine.—NEWNES. 4½d. August.
A Frenchman's Impressions of England. Adolphe Brisson.
Is the Mercantile Navy Worth joining?
No. W. H. Hodgson.
Yes. Marine Superintendent.
In the Name of Charity. G. Sidney Paternoster.
The Origin of Some Modern Fashions. Capt. G. A. Hope.
Tea-Traders' Tricks. F. Moir Bussy.
Is John Bull growing sober? W. Gordon.
The Change Cure. Dr. J. Cater.
The Drafting of Acts of Parliament. Michael MacDonagh.
Crimes discovered by Dreams. Rudolph de Cordova.

Great Thoughts.—4, ST. BRIDE STREET. 6d. August.
Goethe. With Portrait. Rev. R. P. Downes.
Sir Wyke Bayliss on Art. With Portrait. R. Blathwayt.
Dr. Joseph Joachim. With Portrait. F. Merry.
Christianity in India; a Talk with Lord Radstock. With Portrait. Raymond Blathwayt.
Neil Munro. With Portrait. J. H. Young.

Harper's Monthly Magazine.—45, ALBEMARLE STREET. 1s. August.
The New Slave Trade on the West Coast of Africa. Illus. Henry W. Nevinson.
London Films. Contd. Illus. William Dean Howells.
Life in the Universe. Dr. Simon Newcourt.
Uncertainties of Usage. Prof. Thomas R. Lounsbury.
Mississippi Sketches. Illus. Thornton Oakley.

Hibbert Journal.—WILLIAMS AND NORGATE. 2s. 6d. July.
The Synoptic Gospels and the Jewish Consciousness. C. G. Montefiore.
Should Agnostics be miserable? G. M. Trevelyan.
Mr. Meredith on Religion. Rev. J. Moffatt.
The God of Spinoza as interpreted by Herder. Prof. A. C. M'Giffert.
Is the Age returning? Rev. J. A. Hutton.
Sir Oliver Lodge on Haeckel. J. M'Cabe.
Oscar Wilde: the Birth of a Soul. Prof. H. Walker.
What was the Lost End of Mark's Gospel? Torkild Skat Rordam.
The Teaching of the Christian Religion in Public Schools. Mrs. Beverley Usshet.

Homiletic Review.—44, FLEET STREET. 1s. July.
The Influence of Tennyson on the Religious Thought of Our Time. Chas. F. Aked.
Efficiency in the Pulpit. S. Parkes Cadman.
The Relation of the Minister to Civic Reform. J. H. Ecob.
The Message of St. Francis to the Twentieth Century. R. F. Cutting.

House Beautiful.—13, GERRARD STREET, W. 6d. July 15.
William Holman Hunt.
The First Garden City at Letchworth. Illus.
Japanese Impressionist Artists; the Old Masters. Illus. Editor.

Humane Review.—ERNEST BELL. 1s. July
The Setting of Steel Traps. G. G. Greenwood.
On a Certain Passage of Virgil. E. S. Shuckburgh.
Maeterlinck's "Double Garden." Alex. H. Japp.
Richard Martin; "Humanity Dick." Carl Heath.
Non-Resistance; a Practical Policy. Arthur St. John.
The Church Army and Criminals. H. J. B. Montgomery.
"Prisons, Police, and Punishment." Lex.

Independent Review.—UNWIN. 2s. 6d. August.
The Labour Party and the General Election. Philip Snowden.
Liberal Intolerance. D. C. Lathbury.
Rural England from within. E. F. Bulmer.
The Newest Philosophy. G. Lowes Dickinson.
Japanese Education. Baron Suyematsu.
On Making Hay. Hilaire Belloc.

International Journal of Ethics.—SONNENSCHEIN. 2s. 6d. July.
Moral Causation and Artistic Production. A. D. Lindsay.
The Moral Training of the Young in the Catholic Church. P. R. McDevitt.
Xenophon's Memorabilia of Socrates. Bernard Bosanquet.
Vicarious Sacrifice. C. W. Super.
The Morals of Guyau. F. Carrel.
The Optimism of Thomas Hardy. E. S. Bates.
Jealousy; the Tyrant of the Mind. Wilbur Larremore.

Irish Monthly.—M. H. GILL. 6d. August.
Mary Gill. Katharine Tynan.
The Holiness of Thursday. M. R.

Jewish Quarterly Review.—MACMILLAN. 3s. 6d. July.
Some Hebrew Manuscripts in Cairo. Prof. Richard Gottheil.
The Rabbinical Conferences, 1844-6. Dr. David Philipson.
Gleanings from the Yemenite Liturgy. Rev. G. Margoliouth.
The Arabic Portion of the Cairo Genizah at Cambridge. Dr. H. Hirschfeld.
Philo of Alexandria. J. H. A. Hart.
The Itinerary of Benjamin of Tudela. Contd. M. N. Adler.

Journal of the African Society.—MACMILLAN. 6s. July.
Ensigns of Royalty in West Africa. Capt. C. H. Elgee.
In the Courts of the Native Chiefs in Mendiland. Capt. C. B. Wallis.
An African Fetish. Illus. A. A. Whitehouse.
The Bolewa Tribe. Major G. Merrick.
Calabar Marriage Law and Custom. J. C. Cotton.
Blackwater Fever. Editor.
The Native Question in South Africa. Miss A. Werner.

Journal of the Royal Colonial Institute.—NORTHUMBERLAND AVENUE. 6d. July 15.
The British Empire in the Far East. Allayne Ireland.

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Journal of the Royal United Service Institution.—J. J. KELIHER. 2s. July 15.
The Militia in 1905. Lord Raglan.
The Possibility of Our Fleets and Harbours being surprised. Lord Ellenborough.
The Irish Infantry Regiment of Dillon and the Irish Stuart.
Regiments in the Service of France, 1690-1791. Concl.

Lady's Realm.—HUTCHINSON. 6d. August.
The Art of John de Costa. Illus. Marion H. Dixon.
The Health Cure at Homburg. Illus. Annesley Kenealy.
Sèvres China. Illus. M. E. Steedman.
The French Girl. Illus. M. E. Steedman.
Summer Sport on Exmoor. Illus. M. V. Wynter.

Leisure Hour.—4, BOUVERIE STREET. 6d. August.
A Holiday in London. Illus. H. Collinson Owen.
Some Popular Authors at Play. Illus.
Up the Matterhorn without Guides. Illus. George D. Abraham.
John Wesley, Evangelist. Contd. Illus. Rev. Richard Green.
The Garden Butterfly. Illus. Frank Stevens.
What to see at the British Museum. Illus.
Six Years at the Russian Court. Contd. Illus. M. Eager.

Leslie's Monthly Magazine.—141, FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK. 10 cts. July.
Law and Its Opportunities. Illus. Arthur Goodrich.
Gray, Discoverer of America. Illus. Agnes C. Lant.
Marketing Wild Animals. Illus. C. F. Brownell.
Eva Booth, Commander. Illus. Rheta Childe Dorr.
Henry Clay Frick. Illus. R. Mayhew.
Miracles of Surgery. Dr. A. C. Seely and Leroy Scott.

Library.—KEGAN PAUL. 3s. July.
The Treveca Press. Illus. John Ballinger.
Authors' Own Copies. Gilbert R. Redgrave.
Early Printing at Lyons. F. W. Bourdillon.
"Histoire des Sevarambes" by Vairasse d'Alais; a French Utopia. John Rivers.
Subsidised Indexing. Archibald L. Clarke.
"The Dream of Gerontius." William E. A. Axon.
British Museum Reading-Room. G. F. Barwick.
The Rowfant Books. Alfred W. Pollard.

Library Association Record.—WHITCOMB HOUSE, WHITCOMB STREET. 2s. July 15.
The Struggle for a Public Library in Newcastle-upon-Tyne. Contd. B. Anderton.
Old Newspapers. George Smith.

Library Journal.—KEGAN PAUL. 1s. 6d. July.
The Place of the Library in Technical Education. Alice B. Kroeger.
Essentials and Non-Essentials in Library Work. Joy Lichtenstein.
Trustees and Library Appropriations. E. W. Gaillard.
The Public Library as a Business Proposition. M. E. Law.

London Quarterly Review.—CHARLES H. KELLY. 2s. 6d. July.
The Universe and the Supernatural. Dr. D. W. Simon.
Rossetti and His Circle. W. Burkitt Dalby.
The Influence of India on Christian Thought. Edgar W. Thompson.
The Myths of Plato. N. T. Davison.
Hawker of Morwenstow. R. Wilkins Rees.
The Rift in Norwegian Lutheranism. John Beveridge.
Early Latin Hymnology. R. Martin Pope.
A Revived Judaism; Is It Possible?

Longman's Magazine.—LONGMANS. 6d. August.
Edward Fitzgerald and His Friends. Mrs. Chas. Towle.
A Road in Orcady. Contd. Duncan J. Robertson.
Sir Walter Scott's Use of the Preface. M. H. H. Macartney.

McClure's Magazine.—10, NORFOLK STREET, STRAND. 6d. July.
John D. Rockefeller. Illus. Miss Ida M. Tarbell.
The College Athlete. Illus. Contd. H. B. Needham.
Ohio; a Tale of Two Cities. Illus. L. Steffens.

Macmillan's Magazine.—MACMILLAN. 1s. August.
A Japanese Novel, by K. Tokutomi. Marcus Reed.
The Old English Peasantry. George Bartram.
Joseph Hall; a Puritan Bishop.
The Englishwoman of the Eighteenth Century. J. A. Nicklin.
A Classical Education. Arthur C. Benson.
Condorcet; a Fellow-worker of Voltaire. S. G. Tallentyre.

Manchester Quarterly.—SHERRATT AND HUGHES, 6d. July.
The Novels of Lord Beaconsfield. W. Bagshaw.
The Chantrey Bequest and the Royal Academy. E. E. Minton.
Old Deansgate, Manchester. Illus. T. Swindells.
The Proverbs of Don Quixote. G. S. Lancashire.
Henry Seton Merriman. W. V. Burgess.

Mind.—WILLIAMS AND NORGATE. 4s. July.
Pragmatism *versus* Absolutism. R. F. Alfred Hoernlé.
The Naturalism of Hume. Norman Smith.
Empiricism and the Absolute. F. C. S. Schiller.
Plato's View of the Soul. E. J. Roberts.
Symbolic Reasoning. Hugh MacColl.

Missionary Review.—44, FLEET STREET. 1s. July.
Women's Foreign Missionary Societies. Illus. Miss Clementina Butler.
Woman's Work for Women in Korea. Illus. Mrs. Horace G. Underwood.
Mrs. Isabella Bird Bishop. Illus. Mrs. Joseph Cook.
The Social Evil: the Open Sore of India. Rev. H. Anderson.

Monist.—KEGAN PAUL. 2s. 6d. July.
The Relational Element in Monism. Edmund Noble.
On the Foundations of Logic and Arithmetic. D. Hilbert.
Laban; Shylock in the Old Testament. A. H. Godbey.
Quality and Quantity. Johannes Gros.
The Significance of Quality. Dr. Paul Carus.
The Search for the Prophets. Rev. E. Day.
Conflict of Religion and Science. Yujiro Motora.
The Conception of the Soul among the Egyptians. Illus. Dr. Paul Carus.
Magic Squares. W. S. Andrews.

Munsey's Magazine.—HORACE MARSHALL. 6d. July.
New York from the Flatiron. Edgar Saltus.
The Ship of the Pilgrim Fathers. D. O. S. Lowell.
Major Dunne of Chicago. Richard Fairchild.
The Lambs; a Unique New York Club. Illus. Clay M. Greene.
John Paul Jones. Illus. Cyrus T. Brady.
The Panama Triumvirate. Illus. G. H. Paine.
Physical Training at Yale. Illus. Dr. W. G. Anderson.

Musical Times.—NOVELLO. 4d. August.
St. Margaret's Church, Westminster. Illus. Dotted Crotchet.
Father Smith, Organ-Builder. Illus. F. G. Edwards.
The Fathers of the Great Composers. With Portraits.

National Review.—23, RYDER STREET. 2s. 6d. August.
Brest. Arnold White.
The Scandinavian Rupture. Observer.
The United States; the Land of Effort. Miss Jane H. Findlater.
Racine. Hon. Maurice Baring.
Candid Impressions of Germany. English Resident.
Some Old School-Books. Miss Catherine Dodd.
American Affairs. A. Maurice Low.
The Universities and the Study of Greek. Rev. A. H. F. Boughey.
A Practical Scheme of Compulsory Service. Lord Arthur Browne.
Is Scotland Decadent? Malagrowther.
The Falsification of the Ems Telegram. Prince Bismarck.
Greater Britain. Contd.
Are Working Men patriotic? George Blake Walker.

New England Magazine.—5, PARK SQ., BOSTON. 25 cts. July.
Kingston, Mass. Illus. Ethel Hobart.
Gilbert Stuart; an Old-Time Bostonian. Illus. Mary Stoyell Stimpson.
Hunting Wild Bees. Illus. H. Kephart.
Concerning Playbills. E. R. Byram.
Nantucket: an Isle of the Sea. Illus. Grace Le Baron.
The Outlook in the Philippines. H. L. Shumway.
The Will of Peter the Great. Earl Marble.
The Attempted Suicide of Pelham, Mass. Illus. G. H. Haynes.
The Second John Winthrop. Illus. H. S. Hall.

New Ireland Review.—BURNS AND OATES. 6d. August.
Non-dogmatic Religion. Rev. Dr. Sheehan.
A Winter Circuit in Erin. Arthur Clery.
A Philistine on Henrik Ibsen. R. E. Crook.
Constructive Thought in Ireland. A. W. Perceval.

Nineteenth Century and After.—SPOTTISWOODE. 2s. 6d. August.
The Nation and the Army:
(1) Col. the Earl of Errol.
(2) Rev. H. Russell Wakefield.
The Liberal Unionist Party. Sir West Ridgeway.
The White Peril in Australasia. Guy H. Scholefield.
Impressional Drama. Lady Archibald Campbell.
Vanishing Vienna. Lady Paget.
Madame Tallien. Dominick Daly.
An Autumn Wandering in Morocco. T. H. Weir.
Some French and English Painting. Frederick Wedmore
The Influence of Berkeley. Stephen Paget.
The Hebrew and the Babylonia Comologies. Dr. W. St. Clair Tisdall.
The Camargue. David H. Wilson.
The Macaronis. Norman Pearson.
The Origin of Money from Ornament. William Warrand Carlile.
Housekeeping and National Well-Being. Mrs. Huth Jackson.
A Note on Women's Suffrage. Countess of Selborne.
The Contest for Sea-Power; Germany's Opportunity. Archibald S. Hurd.
Mr. Speaker. Michael MacDonagh.
Redistribution. Herbert Paul.

North American Review.—HEINEMANN. 2s. 6d. July.
Physical Degeneration in Great Britain. Sir John E. Gorst.
Present Supervision of Life Insurance Companies. S. Herbert Wolfe.
The Religious Life of the Negro. Booker T. Washington.
Publicity in Educational and Charitable Work. W. H. Allen.
Autocracy and War. Joseph Conrad.
The Industrial Situation in Ireland. J. W. Root.
United States Copyright and International Relations. G. Herbert Thring.
Reform in the Roman Catholic Church. Prof. C. A. Briggs.
Poland To-day. Robert Atter.
Franz Liszt and Princess Carolyne. Gustav Kobbé.
The Political Future of India. Sir Henry Cotton.
Our Neglect of South American Markets. G. A. Chamberlain.
Marriage and Divorce from a Lay Point of View. Elizabeth Carpenter.

Occasional Papers.—BANK CHAMBERS, CARFAX, OXFORD. 6d. July 15.
A Feminine View of Art. Beatrice M. Paternoster.
The Mediævalism of Shakespeare. Patrick Kirwan.
Zola as an Ethical Teacher. W. J. Locke.

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Occult Review.—164, ALDERSGATE STREET. 6d. August.
Self. St. George Lane Fox-Pitt.
The Only Wisdom. Lady Archibald Campbell.
Mind and Life. Dr. C. W. Saleeby.
Last Hours of a Mediæval Occultist.
Ex Oriente Lux. Dr. Heinrich Hensoldt.
Psychic Records. Ralph Shirley.

Open Court.—KEGAN PAUL. 6d. July.
Ambiguities. Theodore Gilman.
Prof. Mills on the Logos Conception. Dr. Paul Carus.
The Secrets of Second Sight. Illus. H. R. Evans.
Zoroaster's Contributions to Christianity. Dr. Paul Carus.
Glimpses of Islam in Egypt. Illus. Madame Loyson.

Pall Mall Magazine.—NEWTON STREET, HOLBORN. 6d. August.
Dover and Calais. Illus. William Hyde.
The *Punch* Pocket-Books. Illus. Sir Francis C. Burnand.
Fighting the Arctic Ice. Illus. R. E. Peary.
M. Delcassé. Illus. F. Lees.
Modern Journalism as a Profession. Illus. Whitelaw Reid.

Pearson's Magazine.—C. A. PEARSON. 6d. August.
The Art of Sir L. Alma Tadema. Illus. A. L.
The Fascination of the Railway. Illus. G. A. Sekon.
Big Wave Hunting. Illus. S. Bridge-Worth.
The Coming Eclipse. Illus. M. Tindal.
The Future of Locomotion; Symposium.
How Royalty travels. Illus. Turner Morton.
A Night in a Travelling Post-Office. Illus. Marcus Woodward.

Philosophical Review.—MACMILLAN. 3s. July.
Philosophy in the Nineteenth Century. Prof. G. T. Ladd.
Philosophy in France. Prof. A. Lalande.

Poet Lore.—194, BOYLSTON ST., BOSTON, MASS. 3 dols. per ann. July.
Walt Whitman and Arno Holz. Amelia von Ende.
Giosue Carducci. M. W. Arms.
The Symbolism of Tennyson's Holy Grail. Eugene Parsons.
Japanese Poetry. Elizabeth Balch.
Heinrich Bulthaupt on Gerhart Hauptmann. Paul H. Grummann.

Positivist Review.—WM. REEVES. 3d. August.
Order. Dr. J. H. Bridges.
Positivism and the Elementary School System. F. J. Gould.
The Worship of Ancestors. Dr. J. K. Ingram.
The Course of Social Evolution. H. Tompkins.
Local Taxation. Frederic Harrison.

Princeton Theological Review.—MACCALLA, PHILADELPHIA. 80 cts. July.
The Nineteenth Psalm. J. D. Davis.
John Knox. E. D. Warfield.
The Code of Hammurabi and the Book of the Covenant. J. A. Kelso.
The Elements of Shakespeare's Genius. T. W. Hunt.
Royal Titles in Antiquity. Contd. R. D. Wilson.
Education as a National Asset of Japan. J. S. Dennis.

Psychological Review.—MACMILLAN. 50 cts. July.
The Synthetic Factor in Tactual Space-Perception. H. H. Haines.
Consciousness and Its Object. F. Arnold.
A Motor Theory of Rhythm and Discrete Succession. R. H. Stetson.

Quarterly Review.—JOHN MURRAY. 6s. July.
The School for Critics. Dr. William Barry.
Historical Ethics. Bishop Creighton.
The Romance of the Outlands. Edward Wright.
Wagner's Theory of Music. A. Symons.
The Princes of the Peloponnese. William Miller.
The National Coal-Supply.
Preference in New Zealand.
The Study of Popular Governments.
The Buddhism of Tibet. Sir Chas. N. Eliot.
Recent Shakespeare Criticism. Prof. Elton.
The Rifle and Its Use.
Sweden and Norway.
Lord Milner and South Africa.
The Battle of the Sea of Japan.

Quiver.—CASSELL. 6d. August.
How Men Pray. Illus. Rev. H. B. Freeman.
A Visit to Nelson's Village, Burnham Thorpe. Illus. F. J. Cross.
Betwixt Sea and Ocean in British Honduras. Illus. W. L. Woolmer.

Railway Magazine.—30, FETTER LANE. 6d. August.
The Great Western Railway's New Route to the West. Illus. Francis Bacon.
William Jessop and Sons. Illus. T. Booth.
The Stettin Station, Berlin. Illus. George A. Wade.
Railways around Bodmin. Illus. J. B. Pearon Collins.
The East Coast Route between London and York. Illus. "Anglo-Scot."
Modern Engines of the Great Northern Railway. Illus. James F. Vickery.

Reliquary.—BEMROSE. 2s. 6d. July.
Neolithic Burial. Illus. G. Clinch.
Some Churches in the Darent Valley. Illus. J. Russell Larkby.
The Manors, etc., of High Wycombe. Illus. T. H. Bryant.
Northborough: an Old Manor House. Illus. Charlotte Mason.
Dragons and Monsters beneath Baptismal Fonts. Illus. J. Tavenor-Perry.

Review of Reviews.—(AMERICA), 13, ASTOR PLACE, NEW YORK. 25 cts. August.
The Japanese Merchant Fleet. Illus. Winthrop L. Marvin.
Mr. Hay's Work in Diplomacy. John Bassett Moore.
The Eclipse of the Sun. P. T. M'Grath.
The Crisis in Austria-Hungary. Count Apponyi.
Canada's Canal System. Illus. M. M. Wilner.
Electric Traction on German Rivers and Canals. Illus.
The Solar Observatory at Mount Wilson. Illus. P. P. Foster.
What the People read in Belgium, Holland, and Switzerland. Illus.
Progress of the Russian Revolution. Dr. E. J. Dillon.
American Tariff Differences with Germany. Wolf von Schierbrand.
The Makers of the Coming Treaty of Washington.
John Hay; an American Gentleman. Walter Wellman.

Review of Reviews.—MELBOURNE. 9d. June.
New Guinea. Illus. Stanforth Smith.
Opium in Australia; a Continent in a Death Grip. Illus. W. H. Judkins.
Can We federate Our Piebald Empire? James Edmond.
Interviews on Topics of the Month:
The South Australian Elections. W. D. Ponder.
The British Licensing Bill. Rev. L. M. Isitt.
The Annual Meeting of Australian Chambers of Commerce. R. J. Larking.
Empire Day and the League of the Empire. Mrs. Ord Marshall.
The Church and Social Problems. Rev. H. A. H. Collins.
A Plea for the Democratisation of the Drama. W. T. Stead.

Royal Magazine.—C. A. PEARSON. 4d. August.
The Motor Racer. Illus. Cecil Edge.
Norland Nurseries; Baby's Hotel. Illus. R. Nussey.
The Wreck of the *Birkenhead*. Illus. W. Wood and Corporal W. Smith.
Animals through Humorous Eyes. Illus. Lenore Van der Veer.
Bell-Casting. Illus. W. M. Webb.

St. Nicholas.—MACMILLAN. 1s. August.
How to study Pictures. Contd. Illus. Charles H. Caffin.

Scottish Geographical Magazine.—EDWARD STANFORD. 1s. 6d. July 15.
Recent Changes in the Crater of Stromboli. Illus. T. Anderson.
In the Lipari Islands. G. Yeld.
Scottish Place-Names and Scottish Saints. R. Richardson.
East and West. V. Denejelstedt.
The Depression of Sistan in Eastern Persia. E. Huntington.

Scottish Historical Review.—JAMES MACLEHOSE, GLASGOW. 2s. 6d. July.
The Household of Mary Queen of Scots in 1573. Andrew Lang.
The Dunvegan Charter Chest. Rev. R. C. MacLeod.
The Queen's Maries. Thomas Duncan.
The Scots at Solway Moss. Hon. G. A. Sinclair.
Nynia in Northern Pictland. Rev. A. Black Scott.
Dunnottar and Its Barons. Illus. J. C. Watt.
Scottish Industrial Undertakings before the Union. W. R. Scott.
The Battle of Glenshiel. With Maps. Prof. C. Sanford Terry.

Scribner's Magazine.—HEINEMANN. 1s. August.
The Passing of San Juan Hill. Illus. Richard H. Davis.
A National Game of Turkestan. Illus. James Locke.
The Fruits of Japan's Victory. Thomas F. Millard.

Strand Magazine.—NEWNES. 6d. August.
Painters of the Sea. Illus. Frederick Dolman.
The Story of My Life. Illus. Contd. Father Gapon.
Portraits of Mrs. Craigie, Lord Lansdowne, Miss Annie Hughes.
Great-Grandmother's Cookery-Books. Illus. A. Drysdale Davies.

Sunday at Home.—4, BOUVERIE STREET. 6d. August.
A Visit to Barcelona. Illus. The Editor.
Hudson Taylor. With Portrait. Eugene Stock.
The Religious Crisis in France. Illus. W. Soltau.
Further Letters of Knox. Illus. Ernest G. Atkinson.
The Story of Jean Calas. Illus. Rev. C. S. Isaacson.
John Wesley. Contd. Illus. C. H. I.

Sunday Magazine.—ISBISTER. 6d. August.
Underfed Children; the Feeding of Lambs. Illus. J. H. Yoxall.
Old Colonial Days. Illus. Sir Richard Tangye.
A Ramble through Lincoln. Illus. Ludlam Teale.
The Modern Child. Illus. W. K. Greenland.
John Ashworth. Illus. J. H. Hollowell.
Landmarks in Art. Illus. Sir Wyke Bayliss.
Mrs. Somerville; a Brilliant Bluestocking. Illus. Edith R. Nixon.

Sunday Strand.—NEWNES. 6d. August.
Clerical Athletes. Illus. York Hopewell.
Hide and Seek under the Sea. Illus. Percy Collins.
Holiday Schools. Hugh Philpott.
Are Slums necessary? Illus. Sidney Garry.
William Wheatley's Work at the St. Giles's Christian Mission. Illus. Our Own Charity Commissioner.

Technics.—NEWNES. 9d. July 15.
Submarine Navigation. Illus. Sir W. H. White.
The Ballistic Galvanometer and Its Use. Illus. Edwin Edser.
The Theory and Practice of Steam-Generation. Illus. T. K. C. Kershaw.
Armoured Concrete. Illus. Lieut. H. J. Jones.
Special Devices used in Weaving. Illus. Harry Nisbet.
Sewage and Its Disposal. H. Lemoin-Cannon.

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Temple Bar.—MACMILLAN. 1s. August.
With Coleridge and Tennyson at Clevedon. Arthur L. Salmon.
Up the River to Canton. Elena Washington.
Benjamin Disraeli. Laura H. Friswell.

Theosophical Review.—161, NEW BOND STREET. 1s. July 15.
Empirical Vegetarianism. Concl. W. Wybergh.
Philo: Concerning the Logos. G. R. S. Mead.
Evolution and Related Matters. Concl. Mrs. F. W. Richardson.
The Trinity in Herbert Spencer's Philosophy. H. S. Green.
A Mandaean Version of the Baptism of Jesus. A. L. B. Hardcastle.
Cosmic Consciousness. M. L. B.

Treasury.—G. J. PALMER. 6d. August.
Father Benson; a Study. With Portrait. Z.
A Cruise across Europe. Illus. Contd. Donald Maxwell.
The Country Parson. A. E. Wynne.
The Oxford Movement. Illus. E. Hermitage Day.
Illuminated Manuscripts. Illus. Eveline B. Mitford.
Birds, etc.: Some Humble Church-Folk. Rev. S. Cornish Watkins.
Sea-Fishing in the Hebrides. Illus. H. C. J.
Rustic Photography in Towns. Illus. May E. M. Donaldson.
Some Brittany Crosses. Illus. Edythe R. Paen.

University Review.—SHERRATT AND HUGHES. 6d. July 15.
The Training of Architects. Prof. C. H. Reilly.
The American Professor and His Salary. H. W. Horwill.
The Pronunciation and the Teaching of Greek. J. Gennadius.
Universities, Schools, and Examinations. P. J. Hartog.

Westminster Review.—MARLBOROUGH. 2s. 6d. August.
The Liberal Party and the Education Act. A. Hook.
Re-Statements of Economic Tendencies. David H. Wilson.
Free Trade *versus* Protection. W. D. Hamilton.
A Defence of Local Expenditure. John Jamieson.
The Unfit; a National Danger. C. Rolleston.
The Engineering Import Trade of Canada. W. Pollard Digby.
The Faith of Richard Jefferies. H. S. Salt.
The Carters of Covent Garden Market. Hedley V. Storey.
A Last Visit to the Galleries. Louise M. Richter.
Bacon, Shakespeare, Harvey, and the Discovery of the Circulation of the Blood. Contd. Dr. John Knott.

Wide World Magazine.—NEWNES. 6d. August.
Some East African Experiences. Illus. Lord Hindlip.
Sapphire-Seeking in Queensland. Illus. R. M. Macdonald.
The Police of Japan. Illus. Jessie Ackermann.
Off the Beaten Track in the Himalayas. Illus. Lieut. A. L. M. Molesworth.
Stranded in Venice. Illus. C. W. Alison.
The Gold-Ships. Illus. W. M. Raine.
A House-Boat Trip in the Yangtze Valley. Illus. Contd. R. Wells.
Across the Great Snow Desert of Iceland. Illus. T. S. Muir and J. H. Wigner.

Windsor Magazine.—WARD, LOCK. 6d. August.
The Pictures of Maude Goodman. Illus. Austin Chester.
Lighthouses. Illus. G. Lorimer.
Some Experiences of a Wave-Photographer. Illus. C. J. King.

Woman at Home.—HODDER. 6d. August.
Scotland: an Impression. Illus. Maarten Maartens.
The Russian Court in Summer. Illus. Margaretta Eager.
The Blackwater; the Irish Rhine. Illus. Mrs. S. A. Tooley.

World To-day.—67, WABASH AVENUE, CHICAGO. 10 cts. July.
Photographing Character. Illus. S. L. Gates.
The Mesquite. Illus. E. Mitchell.
The Truth about Venezuela. C. A. Williams.
Municipal Ownership and Graft. F. W. Parker.
The Soldier-Policeman of the Plains. Illus. Aubrey Fullerton.
Menier's Experiment in Anticoste. Illus. H. H. Lewis.
The Battle of Mukden. Illus. R. H. Little.
What is Death? A. P. Mathews.
War Balloons of To-day. Illus. W. G. Fitzgerald.
Adolf von Menzel. Illus. J. W. Pattison.
Freedom of the Press in Russia. B. A. Bouroff.
The Future Republic of Poland. Illus. I. C. Waterbury.

World's Work and Play.—HEINEMANN. 1s. August.
Motor-Racing and Motor-Pleasure. Illus. Henry Norman.
The Real Working of the Agricultural Rating Act. Alfred Blomfield.
What the Public Libraries are doing for Children. Ernest A. Baker.
The Newspapers of Our Aliens. T. W. Wilkinson.
Henry H. Rogers. John S. Gregory.
Simplifying Wireless Telegraphy. Illus. W. A. Mountstephen.
Ju-Jitsu. Illus. Mrs. Roger Watts.
Life in the Country Cottage. Illus. Contd. "Home Counties."
Do We appreciate Our National Possessions? Illus. Harold Macfarlane.
The True Basic Number. O. Mikson.
Fairhope; the Only Single-Tax Colony. Illus. R. F. Powell.

Young Man.—4, LUDGATE CIRCUS. 3d. August.
Climbing Snowdon. Illus. F. M. Holmes.
British Music; Interview with Sir A. Mackenzie. Illus. George A. Leask.

Young Woman.—4, LUDGATE CIRCUS. 3d. August.
Miss Agnes Weston. Illus. C. T. Bateman.
Mr. S. Coleridge-Taylor and His Work. With Portrait. E. J.

THE GERMAN MAGAZINES.

Deutsche Monatsschrift.—LÜTZOWSTR. 43, BERLIN, W. 2 Mks. July.
The Church and Progress. R. Seeberg.
Proposed Reforms in the Prussian High Schools. C. A. Graf Kospoth.
Schiller and Carlyle. H. Kraeger.
Formosa and Saghalien. Constantin von Zepelin.
Word and Tool. Concl. Max von Eyth.
Schiller and Æsthetic Culture. Concl. U. Gaede.
The Economic Condition of the Yangtse Valley. Concl. ***
Schiller in Transylvania. L. Korodi.
The Future of Peasant Art. A. Dresdner.

Deutsche Revue.—DEUTSCHE VERLAGS-ANSTALT, STUTTGART. 2 Mks. per qr. July.
Can Russia make Peace? Gen. von Lignitz.
Germany's Naval History. Vice-Adm. Freiherr von Schleinitz.
Markgraf Karl of Brandenburg-Schwedt and Frederick the Great. E. Berner.
On the Colour of the Eye. Prof. W. Manz.
The Winter, 1870-1. Contd. A. von W.
Is a War between England and Germany possible? Sir Charles Bruce.
Correspondence of Rudolf von Bennigsen. Contd. H. Oncken.
A White Cross Army against the War Fever. M. von Brandt.
The Influence of Chemistry on Modern Culture. F. Fittica.
David Friedrich Strauss. Concl. T. Ziegler.

Deutsche Rundschau.—GEBR. PAETEL, BERLIN. 6 Mks. per qr. July.
Autobiographical. Concl. Marie von Ebner-Eschenbach.
Manzoni's Posthumous Works. W. Lang.
The Frankfurt Parliament; Letters by Ernst von Saucken-Tarputschen. Prof. G. von Below.
Adolf Harnack. T. Kappstein.
The Formation of States in Babylonia. A. Ungnad.
Leonhard Baldner. W. Bölsche.
Berlin Music Life. Carl Krebs.

Kunstgewerbeblatt.—E. A. SEEMANN, LEIPZIG. 1 Mk. July.
Technical Education in the United States. Dr. Pabst.

Nord und Süd.—SIEBENHUFENERSTR. 11, BRESLAU. 2 Mks. July.
Michael Georg Conrad. With Portrait. Otto Stauf von der March.
Epidemic Cerebro-Spinal Meningitis. Michael Cohn.
Italian Art in the Fifteenth Century. K. Breysig.
The Towns of Sicily. Julius von Pflugk-Harttung.

Socialistische Monatshefte.—BEUTHSTR. 2, BERLIN. 50 Pf. July.
The Fifth German Trade Union Congress. A. von Elm.
Party Trade Unions and the May Celebration. E. Bernstein.
The Debate on Trade Unions at the Cologne Congress. Helma Steinbach.
Religion a Private Affair. Paul Göhre.
Garden Cities. Dr. H. Lindemann.

Stimmen aus Maria Laach.—HERDER'SCHE, VERLAG, FREIBURG, BADEN. July.
Joseph Spillmann. A. Baumgartner.
The Christian Conversion of Heathen States. S. Beissel.
Persons and Things in the Christian Religion. C. Pesch.
Old Laws of Life and New Art Tendencies. M. Meschler.
Christian Science. O. Pfülf.

Ueber Land und Meer.—DEUTSCHE VERLAGS-ANSTALT, STUTTGART. 1 Mk. Heft 10.
Albert von Keller. Illus.
A Prisoner in Japan. Illus. Edwin Emerson, Jr.
The Beguinages of Ghent. Illus. L. Hoff.
The Luxembourg Museum. Illus. K. E. Schmidt.

Velhagen und Klasing's Monatshefte.—TAUENZIENSTR. 7B, BERLIN. 1 Mk. 50 Pf. July.
The History of Baths. Illus. G. Buss.
The Glass Industry at the Zeiss Works, Jena. Illus. Dr. M. W. Meyer.
Ferns. Illus. B. Othmer.
My First Success. Edvard Grieg.
Fact and Fiction; Byron and the Story of the *Bounty*. Dr. G. Wegener.

Westermann's Monatshefte.—BRAUNSCHWEIG. 1 Mk. 40 Pf. July.
Joseph Lauff. Illus. K. Pagenstecher.
The Child in Art. Illus. Jarno Jessen.
Ephesus. Illus. F. Baumgarten.
Schleissheim. Illus. Karl Voll.
The Battle of Königgrätz. K. von Einsiedel.

Zeitschrift für Bildende Kunst.—E. A. SEEMANN, LEIPZIG. 26 Mks. per ann. July.
Rembrandt's "The Triumph of Dalila" at Frankfurt. Illus. L. Justi.
Friedrich Drake. Illus. P. Meyerheim.
The Speck von Sternburg Art Collection. Illus. Dr. F. Becker.
Bernhard Hötger. Illus. K. E. Schmidt.

Zeitschrift der Internationalen Musikgesellschaft.—BREITKOPF UND HAERTEL. 10 Mks. per ann. July.
Transcendentalism of Piano Music. F. H. Clark.
Beethoven's Sonatas and the Three Styles. F. Niecks.

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THE FRENCH MAGAZINES.

Annales de Geographie.—5, RUE DE MÉZIERÈS, PARIS. 4 frs. July.

Modern Oceanography. Antoine Vacher.
The Temperature of France. With Maps. A. Angot.
The Forestry Question in Spain. H. Cavailles.
North-East Africa. With Maps. F. Maurette.

Annales des Sciences Politiques.—108, BOULEVARD ST. GERMAIN, PARIS. 3 fr. 50c. July.

The Apprentice Question. G. Alfassa.
The Re-Purchase of the Swiss Railways. Concl. L. P. Henry.
Tunis. H. Lorin.
The Berne Conference and International Labour Legislation. H. E. Barrault.
The Economic Future of Japan. Concl. A. Viallate.
Morocco. Bressonnet.

Bibliothèque Universelle.—HACHETTE. 20s. per ann. July.

Macedonia. M. Reader.
Duke William of Wurtemberg. Concl. C. Vulliemin.
The Crisis of Religious Beliefs. Concl. Paul Stapfer.
The Russian Defeat and Its Consequences. E. Tallichet.

Correspondant.—31, RUE SAINT-GUILLAUME, PARIS. 2 fr. 50c. July 10.

M. Rouvier. * * *
The Anglican Clergy and the Bible. Mgr. Batiffol.
Capital and Labour in the United States. François de Witt-Guizot.
The Departure of Mesdames de France, 1791. Comte de Champfleur.
M. Branly and Telemechanics. A. de Lapparent.
Chateaubriand, 1814-1816. C. de Loménie.
On the Threshold of the African Desert. L. Bertrand.

July 25.

The Clerical Budget, 1792-1807. Abbé Sicard.
Tocqueville. Antoine Redier.
Patriotism in the Primary Schools. F. Pascal.
Socialist and Agricultural Syndicates. Max Turmann.
Camille de Tournon at Rome, 1803-1814. L. Madelin.
The Japanese Red Cross Society. M. Hélys.
Church Festivals and Agricultural Proverbs. X. des Genêts.
Léonard Autié, Coiffeur to Marie Antoinette. Gustave Bord.

France de Demain.—26, RUE DE GRAMMONT, PARIS. July 3.

The Dream of the Kaiser. Ardouin-Dumazet.
Patriotism in the Schools.

Grande Revue.—9, RUE BLEUE, PARIS. 2 fr. 50c. July.

Instruction and International Education. F. Buisson.
The Victims of the Lettres de Cachet. A. Douarche.
Germany and Morocco. Capt. Balck.
The Psychology of the French Magistrate. R. de La Grasserie.
French Society during the Consulate. Concl. G. Stenger.
Morocco. M. Mirtil.
The Fatal Fronde. L. Madelin.
Paul Alexis and Naturalism. G. Lecomte.
Simplon or Mont Blanc? A. Reyner.
Oscar Wilde. J. J. Renaud.

Journal des Économistes.—14, RUE RICHELIEU, PARIS. 3 fr. 50c. July.

The Confession of M. Méline. Yves Guyot.
The Control and the Supervision of Life Insurance Companies. E. Rochetin.
The Halles Centrales of Paris. E. Letourneur.
Food-Adulteration. Daniel Bellet.

Mercure de France.—26, RUE DE CONDÉ, PARIS. 2 fr. July 1.

Unpublished Letters to Félicien Rops. A. Delvau and Others.
Baudelaire and the Dream of Athalia. R. de Gourmont.
Japanese Art. Contd. Tei-San.
Laclos and Chamfort. F. Caussy
Mukden. A. Myrial.

July 15.

Esthetics in Streets. E. Magne.
War and Peace. Paul Louis.
Beethoven in His Conversation-Books. J. C. Prod' Homme.
Jules Soury. Jean Serc.
Bernardin de Saint-Pierre and "Paul et Virginie." P. Lafond.

Mercure Musical.—2, RUE DE LOUVOIS, PARIS. 50c. July 1.

Contemporary Italian Music. R. Canudo.
Gustave Charpentier. Louis Laloy.

July 15.

Rabaut Saint-Etienne. M. Teneo.
Hugo Riemann and Musical Sounds. Contd. J. Marnold.

Nouvelle Revue.—HACHETTE. 55 fr. per ann. July 1.

French Policy in Morocco. * * *
The Censorship under Napoleon III. A. Charpentier.
The French Colonial Congress of 1905. A. de Pouvourville.
Madame de Balbi. A. Hustin.
Alimentary Prejudices. Dr. M. Labbé.
Guillotin and the Guillotine. Concl. P. Quentin-Bauchart.
Mutual Aid in Schools. J. Delvaille.
The United States and International Affairs. Joseph Ribet.
Gabriel Fauré. J. Saint-Jean.
Cappiello. Gustave Kahn.

July 15.

Patriotism in the Schools. A. Albert Petit.
The Clergy under the Consulate. G. Stenger.
Princess Lieven. Slawski.
Exhibitions and French Exports. J. Gleize.
Alimentary Prejudices. Concl. Dr. M. Labbé.
Mazzini. Raqueni.
The Young Girl in Recent Novels. Gustave Kahn.

Questions Diplomatiques et Coloniales.—19, RUE BONAPARTE, PARIS. 75c. July 1.

France and Germany. G. L. Jaray.
The Financial Consequences of the Russo-Japanese War. J. Franconie.

July 16.

Commercial Navigation in Morocco. A. Terrier.
The World-Situation and Russo-German Relations. R. Henry.

Réforme Sociale.—54, RUE DE SEINE, PARIS. 1 fr. July.

French Families and Commercial and Industrial Careers. Auguste Isaac.
Social Duty and the Social Formation of the Patron. E. Cheysson.
Report on the Marie Jeanne de Chambrun Prize. L. Rivière.

La Revue.—12, AVENUE DE L'OPÉRA, PARIS. 1 fr. July 1.

A Crisis in the German Army. E. Reybel.
Napoleon on board the *Northumberland*; Unpublished Documents.
Taine, 1870-1875. E. Faguet.
How Zola wrote His Novels. Concl. H. Massis.
Spontaneous Generation. G. Bonnier.
The Orthographic War. A. Renard.

July 15.

Some Truths about the Académie Française. G. Pellissier.
The Mad-Dog Press in England. W. T. Stead.
A Crisis in the German Army. Concl. E. Reybel.
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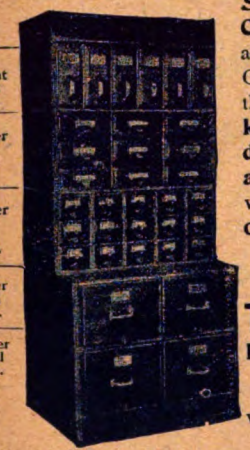

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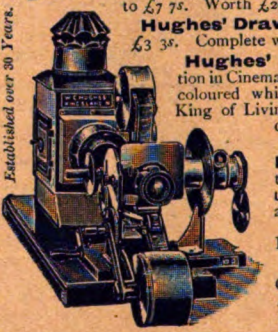

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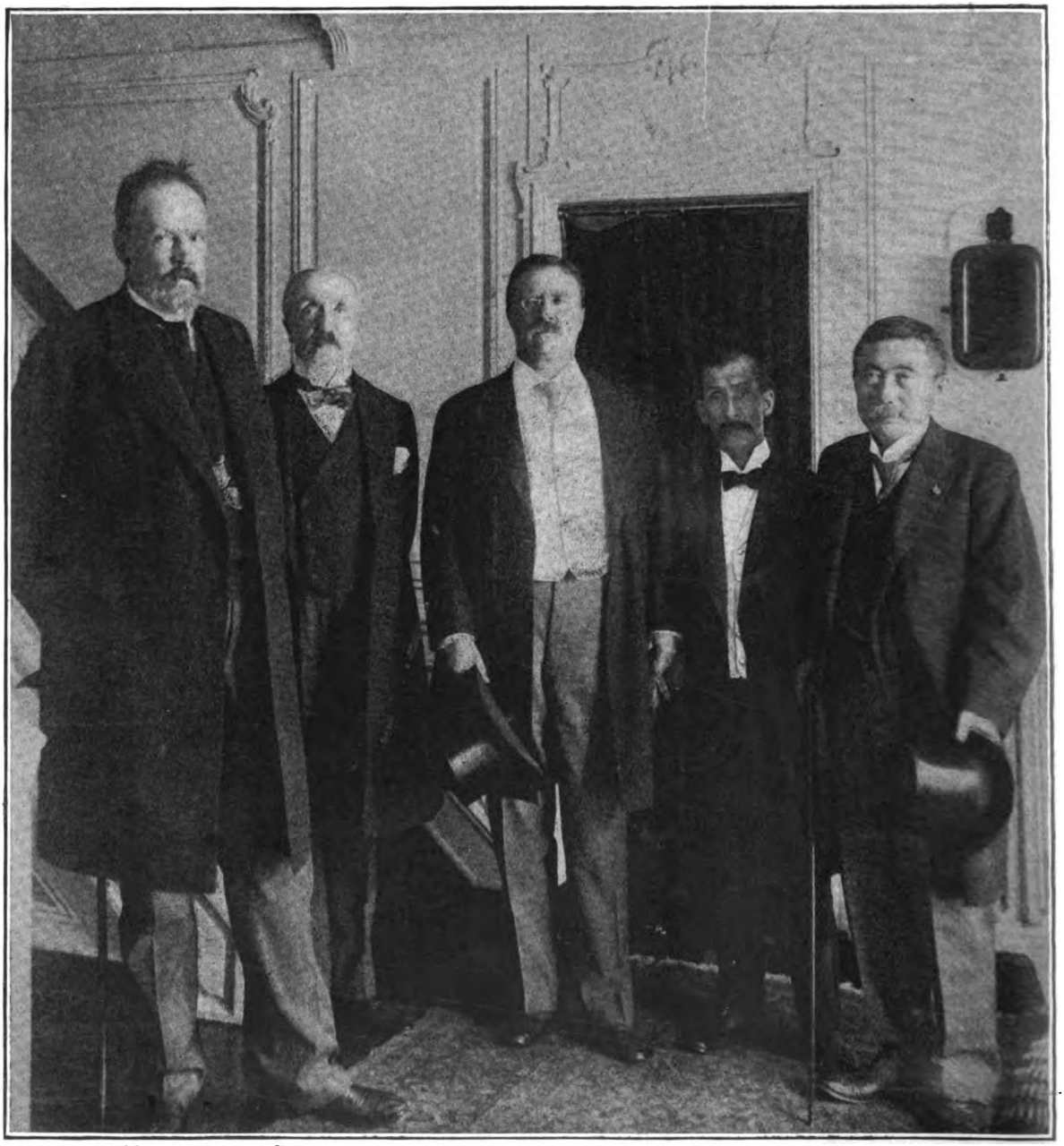

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No. 189. Vol. XXXII.] [September, 1905.

THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS

THE PROGRESS OF THE WORLD.

LONDON, Sept. 1st, 1905.

Peace!

Thank God, the war is ended! Such was the instinctive cry of the world's heart, however differently phrased by lip or pen, when on Tuesday evening, August 29th, the cables sent the news thrilling round the globe that peace had been secured. The joy and the gratitude were made more intense by the general anticipation of a precisely opposite result. They were further deepened by the spectacle of the moderation and magnanimity which Japan had displayed at the culminating point of her long series of unexampled victories. Self-abnegation at such a moment has raised the whole code of international ethics at a bound. By her generous and sagacious policy Japan has won the abiding congratulations of mankind. Russia, too, must be felicitated, not merely on her signal diplomatic triumph, but far more on the splendid opportunity now afforded her of applying an undivided attention to the interior affairs of her immense Empire. The ordered development of Constitutional freedom for the Russian people may yet prove ample compensation for all that Russian arms might have won upon the field of battle. Sweet are the uses of adversity, to nations as well as to individuals. Defeats have often ministered more than victories to the permanent well-being of States. Joan of Arc, in driving England out of France, was one of our greatest national benefactors. And George Washington, in defeating the purblind Toryism of George III. and his advisers, practically founded the British Empire as we know it to-day. From an impossible despotism he transformed it thenceforth more and more into a fraternal federation of self-governed States. In the same way Russia may hereafter be grateful for her reverses in the Far East. The Douma is worth more than twenty Manchurias. But this is to anticipate.

Eight Points First Agreed On.

It is of permanent interest to trace the process of collective bargaining on a colossal scale which led to so happy a conclusion. The Conference at Portsmouth, New Hampshire, between M. Witte and M. Komura, each aided by their respective colleagues, met on August 9th and very soon came to terms on eight out of twelve points in dispute. These were the positions conceded by the Russians:—

1. The recognition by Russia of Japan's preponderant influence in Korea, with the right of Japan to preserve order in the civil administration of that country and to give military and financial advice to the Emperor of Korea, Japan binding herself to observe the territorial integrity of the Hermit Kingdom and, it is believed, the policy of the open door, has been accepted.

2. The mutual obligation to evacuate Manchuria has been accepted.

3. The Japanese obligations to restore Manchuria to Chinese sovereignty and civil administration have been accepted.

4. The mutual obligation to respect in future the territorial integrity and the administrative entity of China in Manchuria, and to maintain the principle of equal opportunity for the industry and commerce of all nations—the "open door"—has been accepted.

5. The surrender to Japan of the Russian leases of the Liaotung Peninsula, including those of Port Arthur, Dalny and the Blonde and Eliott Islands, has been accepted.

6. The surrender to China, by arrangement with Japan, of the branch of the Chinese Eastern Railway running south from Chang-tu-fu to Port Arthur and Niuchwang, together with the retrocession of all privileges obtained under the concession of 1898, has been accepted in principle.

7. The limitation of the Chinese concession obtained by M. Rothstein and Prince Ukhtomsky in 1896 (under which a branch was built through Northern Manchuria so as to connect the Trans-Siberian and Ussuri Railways), so as to provide for the retention of the ownership and operation of the line by the Chinese Eastern Railway, but with provision for the eventual substitution of Chinese Imperial police for the Russian railway guards, has been accepted.

8. The granting to subjects of Japan of the right to fish the waters of the Russian littoral from Vladivostock northward to the Behring Sea has been unanimously agreed to.

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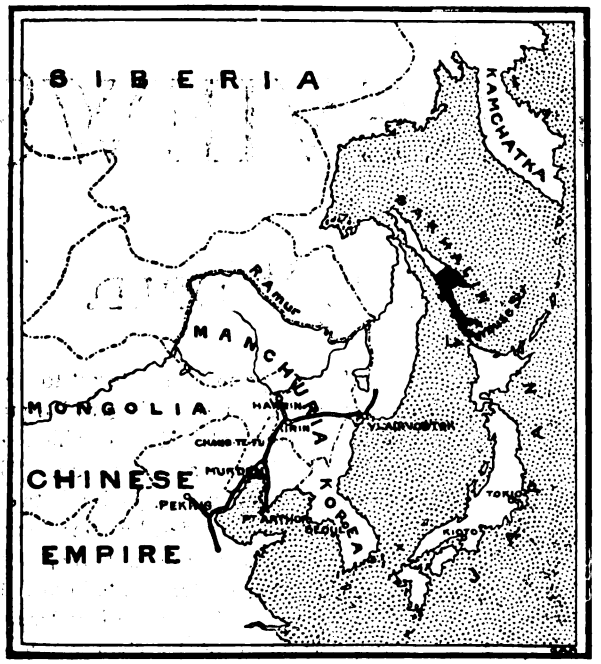

Territory and Railways ceded by Russia are marked black.

Four Points of Disagreement.

But there were four concessions which Russia resolutely refused to make:—

1. The cession of Sakhalin, although she was willing to allow the Japanese all privileges of economic exploitation.
2. The payment of the cost of the war, although she was willing to pay handsomely for the cost of maintaining Russian prisoners.
3. The surrender of Russian warships interned in neutral ports—a demand without precedent in International law.
4. The limitation of Russia's naval power in the Pacific, although M. Witte was willing to make formal declaration that it was not Russia's intention to maintain any naval force in the Far East which would constitute a threat to Japan or any other Power.

After arriving at this point President Roosevelt intervened, and made persistent efforts to bring about an agreement. Japan then expressed her willingness to abandon demands 3 and 4.

The Two Last Points.

There thus remained the two vital questions of the cession of Sakhalin and the payment of the cost of the war. The Japanese reckoned that the war had cost them £180,000,000; they asked no more than £120,000,000. On both points for long the attitude of Russia was unbending. "Not an inch of territory, not a copeck of indemnity." President Roosevelt's interview with Baron Rosen, the American Ambassador's interview with the Tsar, seemed fruitless, until it was announced that entirely out of deference to the President the Tsar had consented to a compromise on the question of Sakhalin. At the same time came his Majesty's final and unqualified refusal to entertain the demand for an indemnity in any form, whether openly made or veiled under the guise of a re-purchase of Sakhalin. So, when the delegates met on August 26th, the Russians declared, "Half Sakhalin and no indemnity are our last words," and the Conference was promptly adjourned. Next day — Sunday — the Japanese Cabinet and Elder Statesmen met in solemn consultation at Tokio, when it is believed the decisive step was agreed on. The Conference at Portsmouth met on Monday and again adjourned. On Wednesday it was announced that Japan had waived the question of indemnity, and that the Conference had attained complete accord on all points. Sakhalin will be divided at the 50th parallel, Russia taking the northern and Japan the southern half. Both Powers pledge themselves not to fortify or use the island for strategic purposes, and Japan undertakes not to fortify the Straits between the island and Hokkaido. It is further stated that a commercial treaty was agreed on between the two Powers giving each the benefit of the most favoured nation clause, and pledging themselves to maintain the open door. The plenipotentiaries promptly wired to their respective Emperors urging an immediate armistice. So the long and weary tale of blood is at an end.

The Honours of the Peace.

M. Witte professes himself immensely surprised at the result. Baron Komura is said to have been bitterly opposed to surrendering the claim for an indemnity, but has, it appears, been overruled from Tokio. He keenly feels his defeat. The honours of this peace must be shared between the American President and the plenipotentiaries. Mr. Roosevelt's action in summoning the Peace Conference, and in exerting unheard-of influence to prevent it ending in vain, not merely redounds to his everlasting personal glory—it is a significant augury of the pacific *rôle* which the United States are seemingly called by the destinies to assume, at first as at present by purely moral suasion, but later—possibly by more peremptory methods. Before long one may hope it will be seen that business nations simply cannot stand the murderous nonsense of war.

The Triumph of Witte.

But one of the most notable things about the Peace negotiations has been the skill and good sense and resolute will shown by M. Witte. The Conference has been a great per-

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Photograph by Cribb.] [*Southsea.*

A HISTORIC EVENT.

The French Flagship "Massena" passing the "Victory" in Portsmouth Harbour, and being moored by men from Nelson's old flagship.

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sonal triumph for the distinguished Russian, who appears to have shown extraordinary capacity for acclimatising himself to the American atmosphere. I never regarded M. Witte as a sympathetic or a magnetic man. He speaks neither English nor German. He is rough and positive, the absolute antithesis of the conventional Russian diplomatist. But no sooner did he find himself on American soil than he manifested an unsuspected capacity for adapting himself to the *genius loci*. He was as simple, as hearty, and as unaffected as President Roosevelt himself. Although the personal representative of the Tsar, he was accessible to everyone. To newspaper men he constantly deplored the insistence of the Japanese on the secrecy of the proceedings of the Conference. For himself, he would have liked nothing better than to have deliberated under a glass case with phonographic electricophones laid on to every newspaper office in the land. But for these Japanese! He received deputations who pleaded the cause of the Jews, and did not send them empty away. On the whole, he has astonished both friends and foes, and has won a great personal as well as a most brilliant diplomatic triumph. He returns to Russia a ten times more world-famous personage than when he received the summons to cross the Atlantic.

The Russian Douma.

After long deliberations the Tsar and his advisers have agreed that, after the lapse of centuries, the Russian people must be taken into consultation by their Sovereign. On Saturday, August 19th, the Manifesto appeared constituting a representative assembly for the whole of Russia—with the exception of Finland. The new body, which is not to be called by the old historic name the Zemski Sobor, but is officially entitled Govondarstvennaia Douma, is to be elected at once, and is to hold its first meeting not later than January, 1906. Russians note with complacency that whereas the representative assembly in England is called a Parliament or Talking Shop, their new national assembly is called a Douma or Thinking Place. A rose by any other name will smell as sweet, and whether it be called Douma or Sobor it matters not. The supremely important thing is that at long last the Russian nation is to be supplied with an articulate representative assembly which will owe its existence to the votes of the people and not to the nomination of the Administration. The fact that the Manifesto talks of preserving the fundamental basis of autocratic power has no significance. The Constitution of Japan safeguards the supreme authority of the Mikado even more emphatically, and democracies in England as well as in Russia have learned the lesson that the prerogative of the Sovereign is their last resource against the power of oligarchies.

The Functions of the Douma.

According to the Imperial Manifesto, the Russian nation is summoned to elect representatives to the Douma, or National Assembly, for the purposes of taking "a constant and active part in the elaboration of laws." It is defined as "a special consultative body, entrusted with the preliminary elaboration and discussion of measures, and with the examination of the State Budget." In the provisions of the law constituting the Douma, the functions of the National Assembly are thus more particularly defined:—

33. The competence of the Douma shall extend to:
(*a*) All questions relating to new laws and the modification, amplification, and temporary suspension or repeal of existing laws, and also to the making and altering of appointments to the staffs of the Ministries, and to the expenditure thereby involved.
(*b*) To the departmental, Ministerial, and National Budgets, and also to other expenditure not provided for therein.
(*c*) To the financial report of the Comptroller of the Empire.
(*d*) To the expropriation of any portion of the revenue or property of the State.
(*e*) To the construction of railways by the State.
(*f*) To the organisation of stock companies, involving exceptions from existing legislation.
(*g*) To matters submitted to the Douma by Imperial decree.
N.B.—The Douma shall have jurisdiction in the matter of taxes in provinces where there are no Zemstvos, as well as in the raising of the rate of taxation above that provided by the Zemstvos and city councils.
34. The Douma shall have initiative in the matter of the repeal or modification of old and the adoption of new laws, but the Fundamental Laws of the Imperial Administration shall not be touched.
35. The Douma may call the attention of Ministers and Chiefs of Departments to infractions of existing laws.

The restriction imposed of not meddling with the fundamental laws of the Imperial Administration was apparently suggested by the American veto upon all tampering with the Constitution. Any thirty members of the Douma may introduce a Bill, which the Minister concerned may approve, and if so he must take charge of it. But if the Minister or Chief of Department objects, his veto can only be overruled by a two-thirds majority. The Bill then goes to the Council of the Empire, to be referred to the Tsar. If the Tsar agrees with the Bill the recalcitrant Minister or Chief of Department will be charged with the elaboration of a definitive draft.

The Constitution of the Douma.

The Douma, so far as Russia proper is concerned—special regulations are to be made for Poland and the now Russian provinces in the East—will consist of twenty-eight members for

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Photograph by] *[Fradelle and Young.*

Luncheon given to the Officers of the French Fleet in Westminster Hall, August 12th, 1905.

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towns, and 384 members for the country districts. The method of election is somewhat peculiar. In every province an electoral college will be constituted, whose duty it will be to chose its representative in the Douma. The number of the members of these colleges varies. For towns, St. Petersburg and Moscow have 160 each, other towns 80. The number for the provincial electoral college is not stated in the English papers. The members of these colleges are chosen by three categories of electors. (1) Landowners; (2) Urban Electors; and (3) Peasants. Landowners include mine owners and large manufacturers, and priests holding church land. The urban electors must own real estate of the minimum value of £150, be manufacturers or otherwise have a stake in the town. Each canton or commune will elect two delegates; the electors must belong to cantonal or agricultural corporations. No man under twenty-five can possess a vote. Duly qualified women can vote through their sons and fathers—a notable concession to women. (In this country no woman can vote for a Member of Parliament even through a male relative.) It is a temporary and illogical provision, and will speedily be amended so that women can register their own votes. No elector can have more than one vote in each electoral district. Voting both for the Collegians and by the Collegians for members of the Douma is to be by secret ballot, with the exception of the peasants, who, to judge from the summary, will vote openly.

The Council of the Empire.

The relations of the Douma to the Council of the Empire are something analogous to the relations between the House of Commons and the House of Lords—with a difference. Bills passed by the Douma must also pass the Council of the Empire. If the two bodies differ, the dispute may be referred to a joint commission of an equal number of representatives of both bodies. Should the Commission fail to settle it, "the issue shall be returned to the General Session of the Council of the Empire." If the Douma fails to deal as speedily as the Emperor desires with any specific question, the Emperor can give the Douma a time limit, and if it does not act within the limit the Council of the Empire can act alone. The members of the Counsellors of the Empire are appointed by the Emperor, with the exception of six Grand Dukes and the Ministers who sit *ex officio*. It is not a numerous body, never exceeding 100 members. It is divided into three sections: (1) Legislative; (2) Civil and ecclesiastical administration; and (3) Finance. The Council has no power of proposing alterations and modifications of the laws of the realm. It examines Ministerial projects of legislation, and discusses the Budget. Many of its members are old fossils on shelves, but the new popular Assembly will inevitably lead to a reconstitution of the Council of the Empire.

The Heckling of Ministers.

Mr. Balfour must sigh with a vain but envious regret when he reads of the restrictions placed in the Douma upon the right of interpellation. If any Minister, Chief of Department, or subordinate official is accused of infringing the law, no question can be put on the subject unless the following conditions have been complied with:—In the first place, thirty members must sign the notice of interpellation. The President must then call a full session, and unless the demand for the interpellation is endorsed by a majority of members it falls to the ground. But even if a majority of the whole Douma insists upon making the interpellation, they are not out of the wood. Notice in writing of the question must be sent to the Minister or Chief of Department concerned. The incriminated officials need not reply until the end of a month, and then they may either give information, or explanations, or intimations why it would be impossible to do so. When the Ministerial information, explanation, or intimation fails to satisfy the Douma, a two-thirds majority is necessary to express such dissatisfaction. When that is done the matter shall be referred to the Tsar by the Council of the Empire. The Tsar can do as he pleases, but it is well for him to have such a registration of the pressure of steam in the boiler. At present he sits squat on the safety valve in the most absolute ignorance of how near discontent is reaching the explosive point. It is pleasant to note that even before the Douma is summoned, the Finance Minister has drawn up a Bill for restricting the hours of labour in shops throughout Russia. All commercial establishments, except printing and newspaper works, must be closed all Sunday. A six days' working week is not yet secured in this country. In spite of the contempt poured upon the Mother of Parliaments by Mr. Balfour, the fashion of parliaments is evidently spreading. On the heels of the Tsar's concession of a Douma comes the announcement that the Chinese Empress intends to decree a parliament for China—twelve years hence—and has despatched a commission round the world to study parliaments!

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Count Tolstoi's Manifestoes.

There is only one man in Russia whose voice carries further than that of the Tsar, and that man is Count Tolstoi. Last month he issued through the columns of the *Times* a scornful denunciation of all those who demand political reform, and especially of those whose panacea for the hunger of the masses is to follow in the wake of the dying out and entangled European and American nations. To adopt any scheme except Henry George's single tax panacea is, in the eyes of Count Tolstoi, foolishness and sin. He concluded his diatribe by predicting that the Russian Slavonian people are destined in the near future to remove the great universal sin—the sin of landed property. By their spiritual and economic character they are predestined for this great universal task. This is their great historical calling. Count Tolstoi never does things by halves, and he is a more enthusiastic single-taxer than even Henry George himself. It is interesting to note that Count Tolstoi has now become almost as devoted a worshipper of the Russian Slav as the Slavophils themselves:—

> The Russian people—owing to their agricultural environment, their love for this form of life, their Christian trend of character, owing to the circumstance that they, almost alone of all European nations, continue to be an agricultural nation and desire to remain such—is, as it were, providentially placed by historic conditions for the solution of what is called the labour question, in such a position as to stand in the front of the true progressive movement of all mankind.

I commend this conception of the Russian moujik as the predestined leader of the van of human progress to those who are never so pleased with themselves as when they are looking down with lordly Pharisaic scorn upon these "beasts of Russians." On August 29th Count Tolstoi returned to the charge, and in more than a page of the *Times*—think of the *Times* becoming the channel of anarchist manifestoes!—denounces the fundamental "sin of government." He tells the history of the rulers of Russia and of Europe in the language of unmeasured vituperation. The function of government is, he says, robbery, violence, murder, and the consecration of crime by law: and "this is precisely what is being done by present-day Roosevelts, Nicholases the Second, Chamberlains and Wilhelms . . . and this function can be accomplished only by the most immoral men." The "one thing needful"—the heading of his second manifesto—is religion—"the chief motive power of a nation."

[*Topical Photo.*

The French Visit to London: Decoration of Queen Victoria Street.

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The French at Portsmouth.

The visit of the French warships to Portsmouth Harbour, culminating in the historic luncheon given by Parliament in Westminster Hall, was a delightful episode in the romantic history of the Channel which at once divides and unites the foremost nations of the West. When we have French Admirals on their flagship saluting the *Victory*, which carried Nelson to glory at Trafalgar, and when French officers doff their hats to the statue of Nelson in Trafalgar Square, it would really seem as if the world had made some progress. The development of the art of international junketing and international picnics is but in its infancy. The French week at Portsmouth is an opportune illustration of the ease with which friendly feelings can be cultivated if nations, instead of peering at each other from behind the shotted cannon, would more frequently look each other in the face across the well-spread table. But it is useless talking about this unless some practical movement is made to supply adequate funds from the national exchequer for the due discharge of international hospitality. Every year ought to see a corresponding increase of the vote for national hospitality, and a corresponding decrease of the vote for implements of destruction. If the King had a million a year placed at his disposal for purposes of national hospitality, he would do more good with that one million than the War Office does with all the forty millions it squanders on an army which we never get. Our present method of chancing it is simply scandalous, and some day will land us in a horrible *contretemps*. Everyone is delighted with the splendid way in which the French were fêted at Portsmouth. But how many people realise that the marvellous and perfect success of the Portsmouth reception was largely due — after the hospitality of the King and the Navy—to the public spirit of the Mayor of Portsmouth, Mr. G. E. Cousens, who is locally reported to have spent £4,000 out of his own pocket rather than allow the naval capital of Britain to fall short in her hospitality to her guests. Men like Mr. Cousens do not turn up every day, and it is monstrous that our national reputation for hospitality should depend upon the chance that a wealthy and liberal man happens to fill the Mayoral Chair.

The Organisation of National Hospitality.

The duty of adequately organising national hospitality is one of the neglected duties and opportunities of modern democracy. The King, out of such inadequate means as are at his command, entertains Kings, Kaisers, and Heirs-Apparent. But the forces that rule the modern world are by no means exclusively royal, and their representatives are as amenable to the mollifying influences of the dining and wining of a generous host as any monarch or emperor of them all. What the new Liberal Government should do is to set apart a small fixed sum—say decimal one per cent. of the total Army and Navy vote—to be employed in the promotion of international good feeling. With this sum—decimal one per cent. is only 2s. per £100 spent in preparing for war—we should be able to remove much of the misunderstanding and unneighbourliness which play so large a part in the breeding of wars. We could have an international club in London, of which every notable foreigner and all foreign members of congresses and associations visiting London would be honorary members *pro tem.* Every year invitations would be sent to representative groups of neighbouring nations to visit our country, and the organisation of public and private hospitality would be undertaken with much greater success if it were in the hands of a Hospitality and Fraternity section of the Foreign Office, which had funds at its back, than could now be dreamed of when there is no such section, and no funds are available. The members of the Paris Municipal Council are coming to London this autumn. These men ought to be received and fêted and entertained as if they were princes. But where is the money to come from? Last month the Interparliamentary Conference met at Brussels. Why does it not meet in London? Because there is no money, and the British nation never extends to that Conference the hospitality of its legislative chamber. The fact is John Bull must begin to wake up in this matter of hospitality as well as in matters of trade. For sheer lack of thought and preparation he is apt to appear churlish, whereas in his heart he is really a very hospitable old gentleman. If only our City companies would for one whole year devote their dinners to dining our foreign visitors instead of constantly feeding their own noble selves, what a deal of good it would do! The advantage which comes from these international gatherings is suggested by the serious consideration, at the Interparliamentary Union in Brussels, of an American proposal to establish a Congress of all the nations, to meet in two chambers at the Hague, and to consist of two Senators from every constituent nation, and of deputies in proportion to the nation's international commerce. The scheme, which was advanced by Senator Bartholdt, and finally relegated to a committee, actually provides for the

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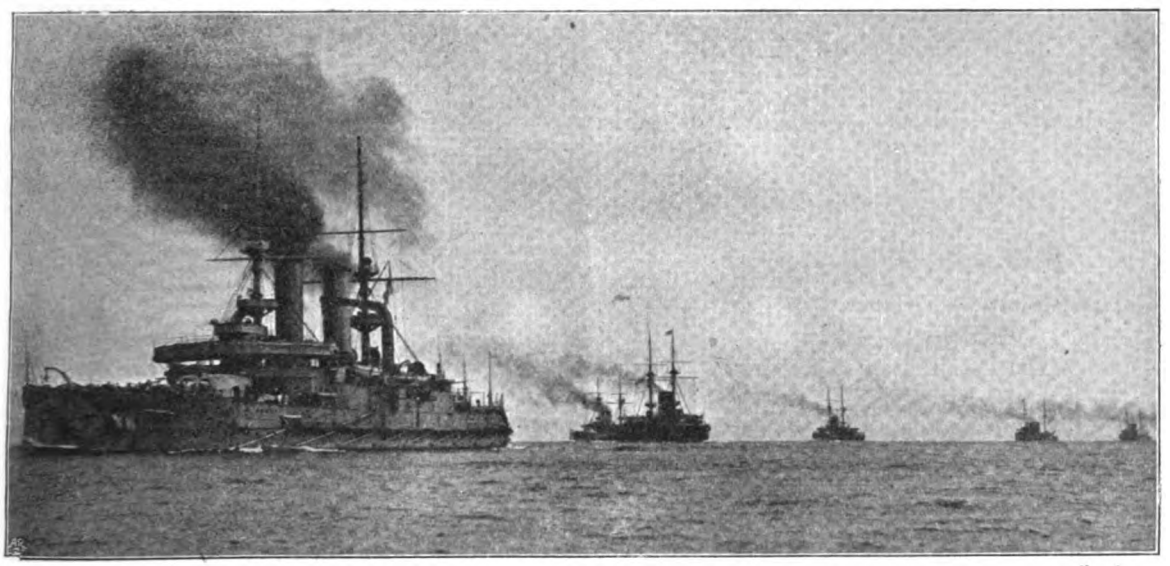
armed forces of all constituent nations to be available for the enforcement of the decrees of the Hague Court. The idea is, doubtless, for the present Utopian, but that it is seriously put forward and discussed by responsible statesmen is a proof of the value of these meetings.

The Channel Fleet in the Baltic.

We are beginning to discover a new use for the navies of the world. They are now rendering quite invaluable service as *commis-voyageurs* of peace. We have seen what splendid work has been done by the reciprocal visits of the Channel squadrons of France and England, and now we are witnessing a similar illustration of the same thing in the visit of the Channel Fleet to the Baltic. Wherever a great modern fleet goes it excites much the same interest and curiosity as the visit of a travelling circus to a country town. There is nothing more popular than a circus, and when fleets go their rounds that circus is free. Along the coast of Holland, at Denmark and the Scandinavian ports, and in German waters, the cruise of the Channel Fleet has been the signal for a continuous series of triumphant receptions. Some ill-conditioned German papers at Berlin snarled at the coming of the Channel Fleet as if it were the mailed fist of John Bull shaken in the face of Germany. But the charm of the circus is irresistible. And so, instead of hostility, we hear of cheap excursion trains being run over the German Government lines in order that our German cousins may see the British warships anchor in German waters. The Kaiser has submitted to the inevitable with tact and grace, and has sent a squadron of the German fleet to welcome the British ships at Swinemünde. The two navies are fraternising accordingly. The Channel Fleet is not to go on to Cronstadt, which is to be regretted, although hardly to be wondered at in the circumstances. Seventeen years ago, when I urged the political importance of such a visit, I was put down by Sir Robert Morier on the ground that if the Fleet came to Cronstadt he would be ruined in the cost of entertaining. It is always the same story. We spend millions in preparing instruments of destruction to kill our enemies, while we grudge the pence that might convert our enemies into friends.



Photograph by Stephen Cribb. *Southsea.*

SWIFTSURE. DUNCAN. ALBEMARLE. CORNWALLIS. GOOD HOPE. KENT.

The British Fleet cruising in the Baltic.

Lord Roberts on the War Path.

The futility of the ever increasing expenditure on our Army is being brought home to the British public by no less an authority than Lord Roberts. The late Commander-in-Chief has gone on the stump in favour of universal training and service for home defence—with the express understanding that when men are trained for home defence they may be packed off to the seat of foreign war whenever the nation pleases. Because England, when menaced

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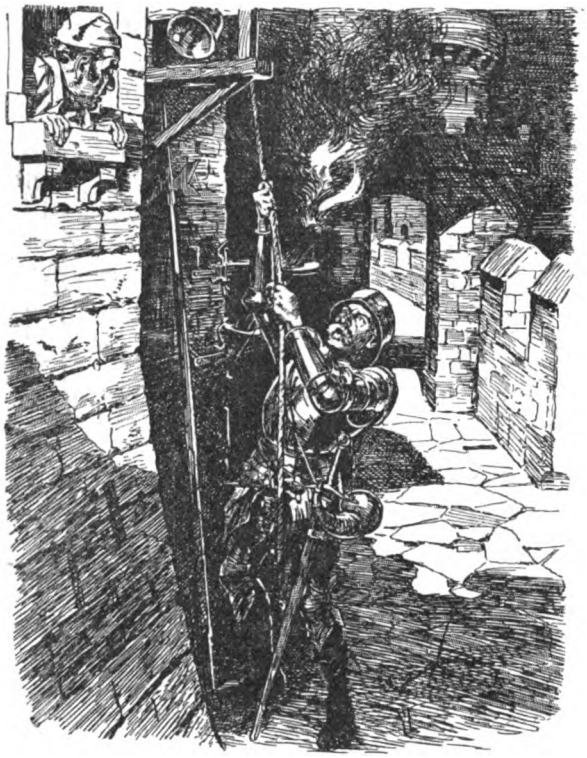

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The Call to Arms.

JOHN BULL (aroused from slumber and only half awake): "What's wrong?"

LORD ROBERTS (the Warning Warder): "You are absolutely unfitted and unprepared for war!"

J. B. (drowsily): "Am I? You *do* surprise me." [*Goes to bed again.*

with invasion by Napoleon at the head of a great European alliance, placed 700,000 men under arms, Lord Roberts is in despair because, while the French fleet is visiting us at Portsmouth and we have closest ties of friendship with the greatest naval powers, Japan and the United States, we only have 600,000 men under arms. But what in all the world is the use of giving the War Office more men when it cannot manage those who are now under its orders? We have doubled the money we devote to the Army since this Government came into office, and with what result? Lord Roberts tells us that we are in a state of unpreparedness which invites attack. Instead of having any return for our money, Lord Roberts says:—

> I feel certain that every soldier with any experience will support me when I say that it would be the height of folly for us to enter upon a campaign with a civilised Power, depending on an army constituted as ours is at the present time.

But it may be objected Lord Roberts' views have been controverted by Mr. Arnold-Forster, the Secretary for War. Alas! even this poor consolation is denied us. Mr. Arnold-Forster, on August 8th, said that on the subject of the unpreparedness of the Army generally for war there was no difference of opinion between himself and Lord Roberts, for he had always urged, in season and out of season, that the Army, as at present organised, was not prepared for the task which it might have to discharge. After this John Bull will be a Jack Ass if he votes another farthing to be spent by Mr. Arnold-Forster and Lord Roberts unless they can show him that they can produce a capable army of 600,000 for more than the sum with which Germany produces a capable army of three millions.

Our Food in War Time.

The Report of the Royal Commission on the need for laying up stores of grain in Great Britain to prevent us being starved into submission in war time has issued its report. The Prince of Wales's majority report is dead against the policy of Joseph in Egypt, viz., the purchase of foodstuffs and the provision of Government granaries. They would do more harm than good. An offer to store wheat rent free is open to less objection. Instead of national granaries the majority incline to a system of national indemnity against loss from capture by the enemy, and recommends that a small expert committee should be appointed to investigate the subject and frame a scheme. The minority, headed by the Duke of Sutherland, are strongly in favour of free storage, Government granaries, and a graduated scale of duties on wheat, so that wheat stored four months would come in duty free, while wheat stored for less than a month would pay 2s. a quarter. The forty millions of people who inhabit these islands live from hand to mouth. They never have more than seventeen weeks' supply of wheat in stock, and sometimes it runs down to seven weeks in August. But, thanks to free trade, the whole world is our granary. Not so long ago we drew 62 per cent. of our wheat and flour from the United States; now they only send us 16 per cent. We get the rest from India, Russia, the Argentine and Canada. Everything, of course, depends upon our command of the sea. If that is lost all is lost. We should be like a garrison in a moated fortress with only a couple of months' provisions in store and no supplies reaching us from without. Against that danger what avail would be Lord Roberts' armed population?

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The Fall of Lord Curzon.

To use the vulgar but expressive word which Johannesburg has contributed to the resources of the English language, Lord Curzon has been futsacked out of India by Mr. Brodrick. The amenities which usually prevail in the intercourse of civilised men are apparently not regarded as necessary when a Secretary of State addresses the Governor-General for India. As to the merits of the dispute between Lord Kitchener and Lord Curzon on the administration of the Indian army, it is difficult for a civilian to form an opinion worth stating. But Lord Curzon appears to have been defending the right principle in the wrong way, while Lord Kitchener made military efficiency paramount to all other considerations. The immediate point at issue was whether Lord Curzon, after yielding in form to the demands of Lord Kitchener, was to be allowed to begin the battle all over again in detail by appointing General Barrow as military member of the Council. Lord Kitchener, who appears to be the Mr. Haldane of the Army, made no outward and visible sign of his objection to the nomination of General Barrow, but it is impossible to believe that Mr. Brodrick would have taken the line he did if he had not been prompted thereto from behind by someone stronger than he. He promptly vetoed General Barrow's nomination, and in his telegrams to Lord Curzon sustaining his veto, he indulged the instincts of a bully with the autocratic power of a Secretary of State. As the result, Lord Curzon resigned once more—he had resigned in June, but

Photograph by [*Topley, Ottawa.*

Lady Minto.

Photograph by [*Topley, Ottawa.*

Lord Minto.

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had withdrawn his resignation—resigned this time finally, and his retirement was gazetted simultaneously with the appointment of Lord Minto as his successor.

No Crocodile Tears.

I do not profess to lament the passing of Lord Curzon. Of the makers of unjust wars, it may be said, "their foot shall slide in due time." Lord Milner's foot slipped in the bloody slime of the South African concentration camps, Lord Curzon's fall was owing to, although not immediately due to, the crime of the Tibetan expedition. Lord Curzon as a Viceroy is probably more detested for his virtues than for his shortcomings by the Civil Service, of which he is the official head in theory, but the veritable Turk's head in reality. By the natives he is not loved. The invasion of Tibet, the attempted invasion of Afghanistan, his tactless speech concerning the mendacity of Orientals, and his proposed partition of Bengal have irritated and incensed the educated natives. They have a double reason to rejoice over his downfall. It enables them to complete the admirable retort which they made to his taunt as to their want of veracity by quoting his frank admission of the way in which he personally had deceived the King of Korea. For it so happens that in these last dispatches Lord Curzon incidentally convicts Mr. Brodrick of deceit, if not of downright mendacity. In the month of June last, when rumours of Lord Curzon's resignation were very persistent, a question was asked of Mr. Brodrick in the House of Commons on the subject. He replied in terms which were accepted by the House as an explicit denial of the truth of the rumours. Now, in this last Blue Book, Lord Curzon refers incidentally to the fact that he did resign last June. If Mr. Brodrick is an Oriental, it is a pity he could not combine Oriental politeness with his native unveracity.

Morocco and the Open Door.

The Morocco Conference has not yet met, but the nerves of France are in a very jumpy state. A French Algerian subject has been imprisoned by the Sultan of Morocco, and forthwith the talk is of naval demonstrations, the occupation of points on the frontier, and all the rest of the bullying clack with which we are so familiar on such occasions. The prisoner eventually was set at liberty. But what remains is a Sultan who is next-door neighbour to France, who believes that he will in the last resort be backed up by Germany in whatever he does to irritate and humiliate France. It is hardly in human nature, certainly it is not in Moroccan human nature, to resist the temptation to indulge from sheer *schadenfreude* in the delight of setting the bothersome infidels by the ears. Nothing appears to be fixed as to the programme of the Conference; but Lord Lansdowne will lose an immense opportunity if he does not seize the chance of demanding an international guarantee for the perpetually open door in all territories which have not yet come under the sway or protection of any European or American Power. Such a guarantee would cut up by the roots the chief motive for wars of predatory conquest. It would be no use to murder men for the sake of their market if they were debarred from closing the door of that market to all traders but themselves.

The Native Question in South Africa.

Various circumstances combine to bring the native question to the front in South Africa. The first is the death of Lerothodi, the paramount chief of the Basutos. When Sir Godfrey Lagden received Lord Milner at Maseru he provided him with an escort of 20,000 armed mounted Basutos, each mounted man having his remount pony. There were 40,000 more where these came from. Every man with the eye of a hawk, a sure-footed pony, and a trusty rifle. If it had not been for Sir Godfrey Lagden they would have made mincemeat of us during the Boer War. But Sir Godfrey, although a second Gordon for his marvellous power of control over natives, is not a *persona grata* with the Milnerite-Johannesburg clique, into whose hands the war placed the control of the Transvaal. Their panacea was Chinese labour, the drawbacks of which are illustrated by the presence in the country at large of over 500 runaway Chinamen who have escaped from the compounds, and are living at large like yellow brigands in the country. To cope with this new pest the Boers will have to be allowed to have their guns. And to prevent its attaining greater dimensions the compounds will be made more like slave pens than ever. The second cause for disquietude is the effect which is being produced on the native mind throughout South Africa by the conspicuous failure of the Germans to subdue the Herreros, who have been in successful revolt for more than a year in Damaraland. The country is difficult, the German troops have to import all the water they drink from Cape Town, and the truculent ferocity of the German commander has had no other result but to secure his own recall by Prince von Bülow. Thirdly, the natives in our territories are in unrest. They are threatened with the loss of the franchise in Cape Colony, and in the

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conquered territories they have just complained to Lord Selborne that they are worse off than they were under the Boers. Altogether the situation is not one in which we can afford to let Milner's nominees neglect and slight Sir Godfrey Lagden.

The British Association in South Africa.

The British Association has this year gone a-gipsying in South Africa. Professor Darwin delivered the first half of his Presidential address in Cape Town, and the second half at Johannesburg. The scientists have visited Durban, and they are to travel through Rhodesia—where Sir J. Willoughby is said to be on the scent of a new diamond mine—and they will end their northern trip at the Victoria Falls. They have been fêted as princes wherever they have gone, and they have introduced a welcome element of variety into the somewhat monotonous elements of South African conversation. Is it not time that someone revived the Social Science Congress, and set it also perambulating through the English-speaking world? The problems before human society are much more likely, than the problems before scientists, to find help for their solution in the meeting of Congresses in the autumn. Now that we have at last got an Institute of Social Service established in London, is it premature to ask whether its chiefs could not provide for restoring the Social Science Congress to its old position as one of the most popular of the autumnal picnics for serious people which used to be held in England? The bound volumes of the proceedings of the Social Science Congress remain to this day one of the richest treasure-houses of ideas in Social Reform that are to be found in any library.

The Plébiscite in Norway.

The result of the *plébiscite* in Norway for or against the separation from Sweden resulted in a vote of unparalleled unanimity. There voted, for separation 368,200, against 184. It is almost incredible that a whole nation could be so thoroughly alienated from another with which it has been so closely associated for a century that only 184 voices could be raised against a divorce. If a similar *plébiscite* were taken in Ireland for or against the Union, the minority in favour of the Union would be of presentable strength. If a *plébiscite* for or against union with Germany were taken in Elsass-Lothringen, there would be a large majority in favour of the *status quo*, but the minority would be so large that the Kaiser shrinks from taking the one course which would give his acquisitions under the Treaty of Frankfort the consecration of a democratic mandate. The Swedish and Norwegian delegates met on the last day of the month to make amicable arrangements for separation. The question of the future constitution of Norway is still undecided. Björnesen is clamouring for a Republic. King Oscar is believed still to veto the choice of a Swedish prince. A Danish prince is said to be favoured by the Kaiser. It is to be hoped that the preliminaries which must be gone through before making the decree absolute between Sweden and Norway may not be protracted too long. It would be interesting to have a third Republic in Europe, but things would probably go more smoothly if the Norwegians followed our example and decorated their real Republic with the Crown as an ornamental finial.

The End of the Session.

Ministers—but I ought rather to say Mr. Balfour, for he is the only Minister who counts, excepting Lord Lansdowne—Mr. Balfour has succeeded in perpetuating his discredited Ministerial existence to the close of a singularly barren session. He was beaten on a division on an Irish Land question, but instead of resigning or dissolving he calmly assured the world that a defeat on a vote on the Estimates did not matter a straw, and that until supplies were actually stopped he would carry on to the utmost limit of the Septennial Act. His subservient majority, one half of whom are under sentence of legislative death whenever Parliament is dissolved, obediently and blithely supported the new-fangled unconstitutional doctrine which secured them yet another respite, and so the day of reckoning has not yet come. Ministers passed the Scottish Church Bill, a measure the need for which was created by the folly and obstinacy of their Lord Chancellor; a silly little measure called the Aliens Bill, which will either be inoperative or detrimental to British steamship companies; and a Bill for registering the numbers and whereabouts of the unemployed. It would be an interesting study to contrast the first text of these three Bills with the Acts which received Royal Assent. The first was turned inside out by Mr. Shaw, the second and third were the mere shadowy ghosts of their original selves.

The Right to Work.

The most extraordinary *volte face* of the session was executed by Mr. Balfour on the subject of the unemployed. At the beginning of the session he introduced a Bill compelling the local authorities of London to use the rates for the purpose of providing work for the unemployed on farm

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colonies. Local authorities outside London could adopt the measure or not as they pleased. Against this recognition of the right to work a great outcry arose both because of its affirmations and because of its limitations. The Conservatives of both parties raged against the acceptance of the principle of national workshops by a Unionist Ministry. The London members protested against the limitation of the compulsory clause to the metropolis, which would increase still further the fatal fascination of the capital for the wastrels of the kingdom. The Labour members were dissatisfied on account of the inadequacy of the measure. The Government measure seemed to be a Bill with no friends. So the inside was taken out of it, and the mere shell remained. Even this it was proposed to abandon in order that the House might rise before August 12th, the day sacred to the grouse. Then two things happened. The unemployed made a riot in Manchester, and Mr. Crooks made a speech in the House of Commons. Instantly Mr. Balfour changed front once more. The eviscerated Bill, which is little more than a measure providing for the registration of the unemployed, was rescued from the waste-paper basket and passed into law. And at the same time Mr. Balfour announced the appointment of a Royal Commission into the whole question of the relief of the poor—a body the appointment of which is likely to be remembered as the one memorable act of his unfortunate maladministration.

What we may expect.

The first duty of the next President of the Local Government Board, said Mr. Lloyd-George, who himself will probably hold that post, will be to frame a Bill to give practical effect to the suggested promises of the Bill passed this session. The Right to Work affirmed by a Unionist Administration will have to be converted into a practical reality by its Liberal successor. That is one aspect of the case. Another is the view taken of the question by the leaders of the unemployed. If there is a hard winter the unemployed intend to revive the alarm which they created in 1886. There will be no doubt as to their numbers, for the new Act provides for their registration, and they will be encouraged in their resolution to "argue by riot" by the sudden success which followed the trifling scrimmage at Manchester between the unemployed and the police. There is a great opportunity for a millionaire to provide the local authorities this winter with the sums necessary for them to test all kinds of experiments in the shape of farm colonies, reclamation works, municipal workshops, etc. It is admittedly intolerable that every winter should find thousands of able-bodied citizens, who are willing to work, without any means of employment. It is a waste of the national assets that would cover many times over the expense of creating national and municipal thinking departments for the application of waste labour to waste land. Everything will be hung up till the Royal Commission reports, but it would be well if those interested in the subject were to put their heads together for the purpose of providing unimpeachable data for the conclusions at which they wish the Commissioners to arrive.

Meantime?

Meantime, the local authorities, after they have made their registration, had better take the initiative in creating in each centre a composite body representing all agencies of relief, both voluntary and official, and entrust them with the duty of tiding over the coming winter. If the local authorities fail to take the initiative independent action should not be delayed. This is "Britain's next campaign," and the first essential of success is to have an intelligence department well organised, with all its available resources well in hand. General Booth, who has returned from Australia, and has been making another of his triumphal progresses round Great Britain in a motor-car, might perhaps consider whether he could not in the late autumn conduct another motor pilgrimage, not of passion, but of compassion, with the definite view of urging the local centres of population to arrange betimes for the adequate relief of the unemployed. He is, of all men, the best fitted for such a tour, because he alone has the disciplined force at his back, and the dearly-bought experience which renders it possible for him to set on foot at once—if funds are forthcoming—the preliminary arrangements necessary for the creation of a farm colony. The Rev. W. Carlile, of the Church Army, which is emulating the good works of the parent organisation, of which it is a kind of illegitimate descendant, has undertaken a tour of inspection of the labour colonies of the Continent. That is all to the good. If General Booth shrinks from the Pilgrimage of Compassion, it might be undertaken by the Rev. W. Carlile. Somebody ought to do it. Failing these two heads of religious armies, the labour members might do worse than make the tour of the land, making a collective appeal, at the head of a local demonstration, to the local authorities to do something more than merely number the unemployed.

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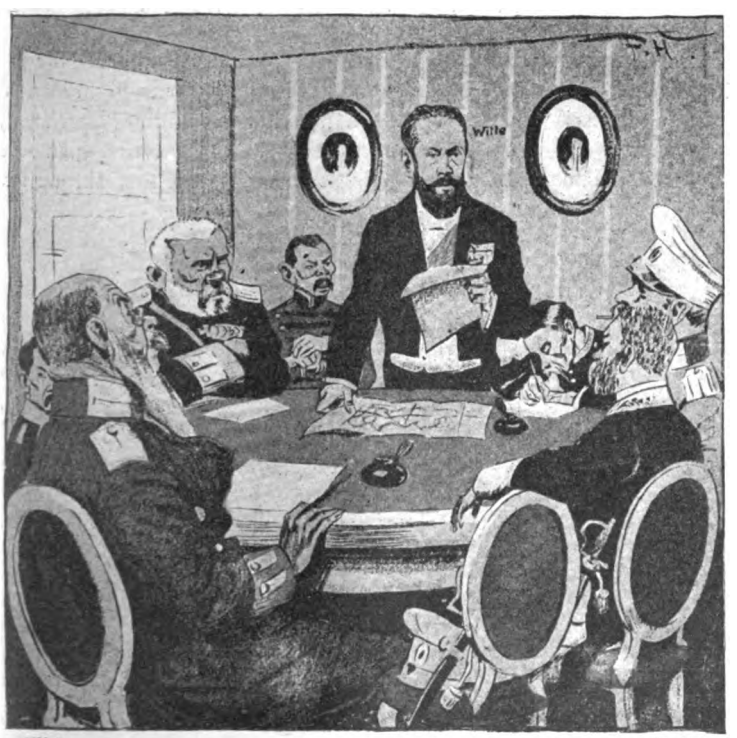
CURRENT HISTORY IN CARICATURE.

"O wad some power the giftie gie us,
To see ourselves as ithers see us."—BURNS.

THE wits of the world have found numerous subjects this month for their nimble pencils. The Peace Conference has furnished many opportunities for clever cartoons. The *Entente Cordiale* has had its full share, and more recently Lord Curzon's resignation has brought forth many caricatures. It is very curious to note the general unanimity with which the artists assumed at first that M. Witte would have very restricted powers, and the Japanese would be empowered to act as if they were actually the Mikado and the Government. It was speedily shown that the Russian Plenipotentiaries' powers exceeded those of Baron Komura. As the Conference progressed a very different view of the two parties was taken. *Ulk* deals at first in a comic way with the event, the Tsar being represented as demanding assistance from Japan to settle his internal troubles; but its cartoon showing the Peace Angel barred out of the Conference has happily been falsified by the event. The American papers seemed to think that there was a possibility of China having something to say in the final settlement. "Bart" in his sketch, "A Heavy Load," cleverly sets forth the real danger in the Far East. A striking coloured cartoon which appears in a Japanese newspaper depicts the revolutionary movement in Russia as a huge serpent slowly but surely entwining the Stronghold of Bureaucracy. Its head is formed of cannon, shot and shell, its body of marching millions. The *Simplicissimus* artists excel in conveying a great deal in a few strokes. The cartoon of the collapse of the inflated Russian Mammoth, and the prompt loss of respect entertained for it by other potentates, is very apt.

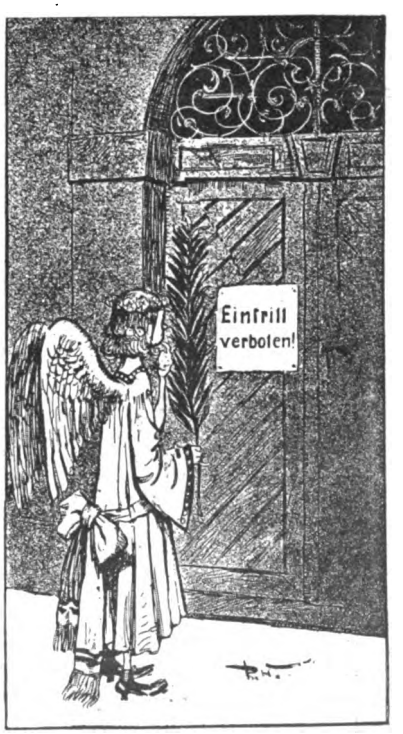
The meeting of the Tsar and Kaiser, dramatic though it was, has received little attention at the hands of the cartoonist. The sketch we repro-



Ulk.] [Berlin.

Peace Business.

WITTE: " . . . and finally it is an unalterable condition of my Sovereign that Japan lends him two armies and a couple of ships so that he can use them in restoring order in the interior."



Ulk.] [Berlin.

Before the Conference Hall at Portsmouth: "No Admittance."

PEACE: "To me also?"

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Journal.] [Minneapolis.

On the Peace Line.

CONDUCTOR WITTE: "I have no power."
BARON KOMURA: "I beg to suggest that your trolley is off. My transfer is good, however, either way."

Journal.] [Minneapolis.

The Bone of Contention.

THE DOGS: "What has the bone got to say about what we do with it?"

duce needs no explanation. *Le Rire* publishes a clever cartoon setting forth the fact that the immense armaments of the present day are in order that peace may be secured. Lord Curzon's resignation does not seem to have surprised the *Hindi Punch*, at any rate. The cartoons in that paper, whilst very friendly to the Viceroy, have foreshadowed it for many weeks. They take a very gloomy view of military ascendency in India. *Kladderadatsch* shows the Norwegian notables busily engaged in cleaning up the throne for the

Judge.] [New York.

Uninvited.

CHINA: "Gentlemen, don't you think you could find a seat at that table for me, seeing that the fowl is mine?"

Journal.] [Minneapolis.

A Heavy Load.

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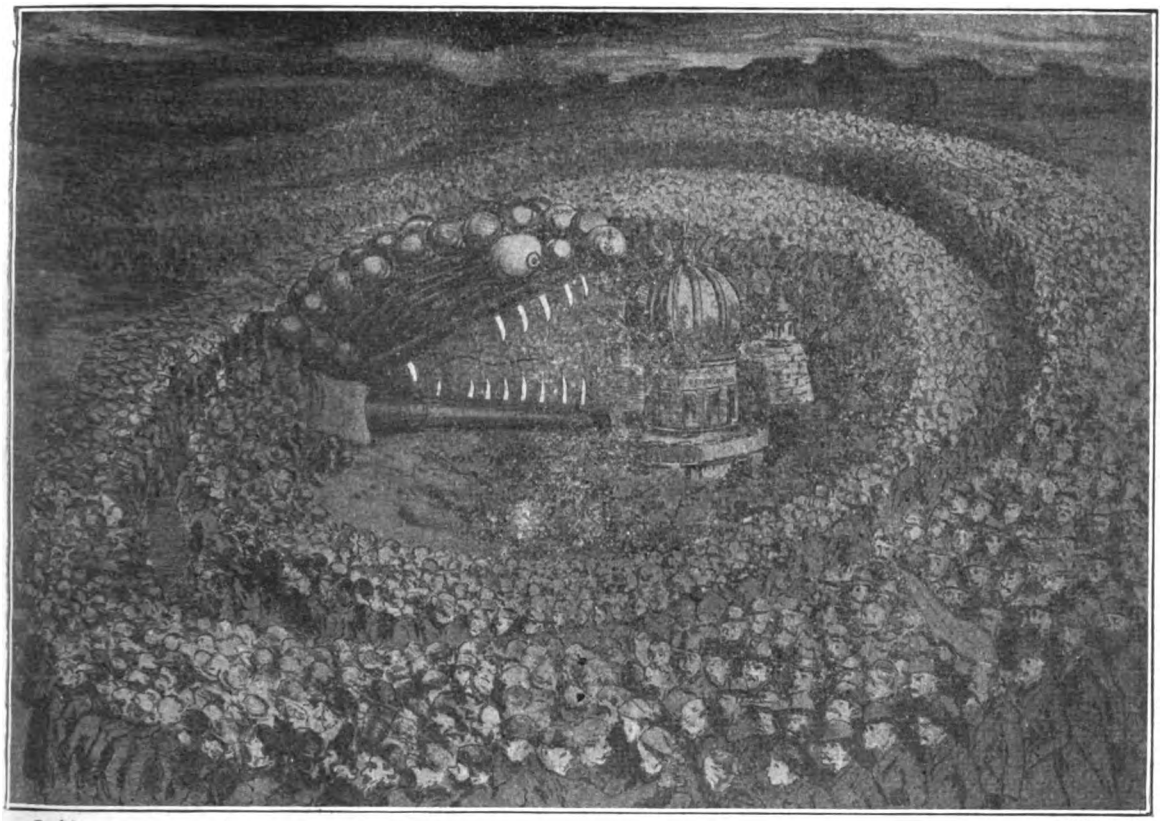


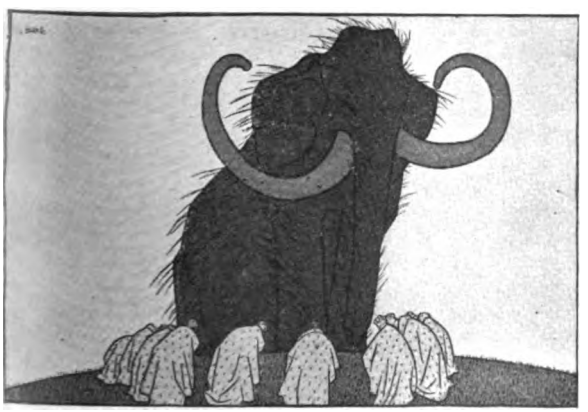
Puck.] [Tokyo.

A striking Japanese cartoon on the doom of Russian Bureaucracy.

prospective monarch. This continuance in the purple is "guaranteed."

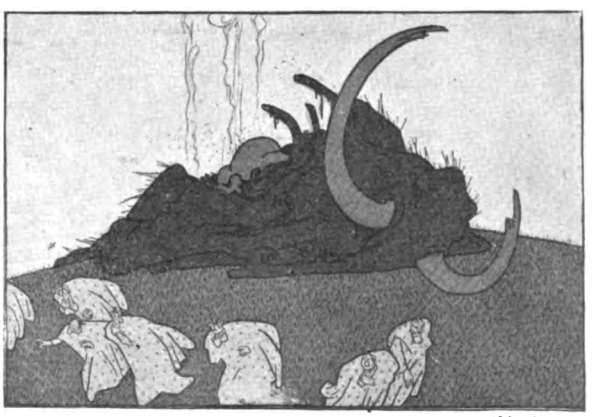
The partition of Bengal has roused very bitter feelings in India—which feelings find vigorous expression in the cartoon we reproduce. During the holiday month Mr. Gould has contributed very few cartoons to the pages of the *Westminster Gazette*. "His Last Defence" is a final hit at the Limpet Government ere the close of the session.

Morocco is represented by *Lustige Blätter* as an



Simplicissimus.]

As long as the Russian Mammoth stood upright, anxious rulers knelt at his feet.



[Munich.

Since his fall the anxiety has disappeared—also the rulers.

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Journal.] [Minneapolis.

The Emperor and the Tsar.

Perhaps the eminent German specialist has given the Tsar some of the new backbone treatment.

By permission of the proprietors of "Punch."]

Time's Up!

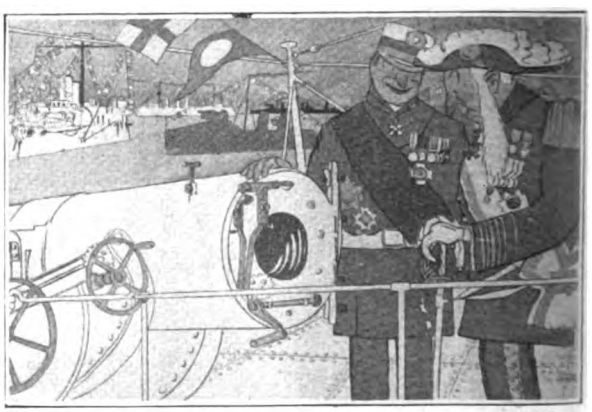
C.-B.: "Now then, you in there, sir! Aren't you coming out?—your time's up."
A.-B.: "Quite so, but I thought I'd just have another dip first!"

Leprucaun.] [Dublin.

L'Entente Cordiale.

SHADE OF THE GREAT SCENE SHIFTER: "This is not the sort of invasion I contemplated. I wonder how long this flirtation will last?"

ox—and a very unhappy ox at that—watching the discussion of its own division. The *Minneapolis Journal*, amongst many other American papers, has devoted a good deal of space to setting forth the Chinese boycott of American goods. This is a very real and serious question. It is the first time the



Le Rire.] [Paris.

The Entente Cordiale.

ENGLISH ADMIRAL: "And to think, my dear colleague, that we have made all these guns in order to have peace."
FRENCH ADMIRAL: "What would we have done if it had been for war?"

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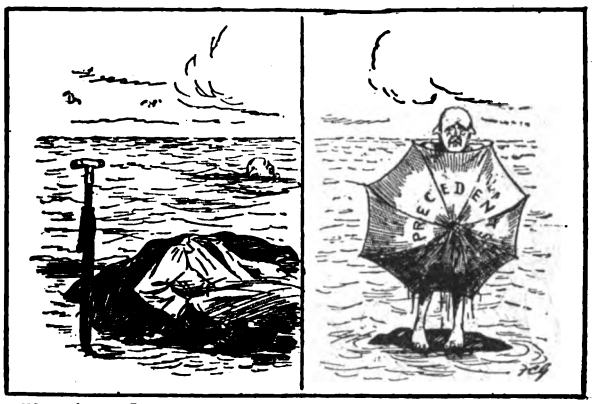
Judy.] [London.

The Political Wolves.

BALFOUR: "There! Satiate yourselves."

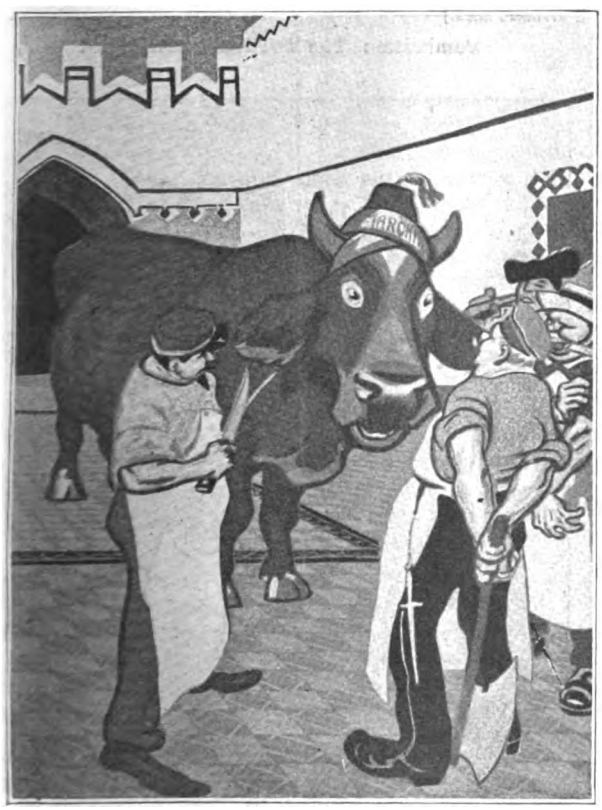


Westminster Gazette.]

His Last Defence.

Mr. Balfour wound up the Session by presenting a large number of precedents to justify him in retaining office.

dormant Celestial kingdom has hit back. The results were prompt and satisfactory. The particular cartoon we reproduce has a double significance, the question as to whether Mr. Rockefeller's "tainted money" should be accepted for educational and charitable purposes having exercised men's minds much of late.



Lustige Blatter.] [Berlin.

The Morocco Conference.

THE MOROCCO OX: "Buh! Muh!"

Journal.] [Minneapolis.

A Blow from the Antipodes.

And now John Chinaman has rejected Standard Oil.

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Hindi Punch.] [Bombay.

A Broad Hint.

MR. BR-DR-CK: "Look here, Bai Curzona, you're at the head of the establishment, and I look to you to sweep, or have it swept clean."
CURZONA: "H'm! Yes. But-t-t—er—er-r-r——"

["There is still no word of the decision of the Home Government regarding the suggested modifications in the scheme of military administration which Mr. Brodrick has flung at the heads of the Government of India. It is understood that the Viceroy has asked for certain alterations, and has intimated that he will resign if they are not approved."—*Times of India.*]

Morning Leader.] [August 22.

The Pirates' Victim.

Lord Curzon, the other day the spoilt darling of Unionism, has now to walk the plank.

Hindi Punch.] [Bombay.

Vandalism: The Partition of Bengal.

Kladderadatsch.] [Berlin.

They are working hard at renovating the Monarchy in Norway.

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Interviews on Topics of the Month.

XXIII.—THE BISHOP OF MANCHESTER ON HIS BLACKPOOL MISSION.

In the early part of last month every paper of importance contained more or less picturesque accounts of what was known as the Bishop of Manchester's Blackpool Mission. It was to ascertain from the Bishop himself how far he hoped his mission had succeeded, and whether he hoped to continue it another year, that I went down to the old-fashioned market town of Okehampton, in Devonshire, and tramped some twelve miles across country to interview him in his summer retreat. Mr. Will Crooks some time ago remarked that the Church had still much power over the people, if only it would come down out of its pulpits and go amongst them; and though the Bishop of Manchester's mission was in no wise suggested by Mr. Crooks's saying, it has undoubtedly proved the truth of it.

"The idea of the mission," the Bishop told me, "was really suggested to me when I visited Blackpool and heard about the vast multitudes who go there every year for their holidays. The Blackpool season lasts about six weeks, and most of its visitors have only a week's holiday. You know, the Lancashire towns have all got their wakes, when everyone goes away holiday-making. One week the Burnley Wake, another the Rochdale Wake, and so forth; and the immense majority of these people go to Blackpool."

"A kind of northern Margate," I suggested.

"I should think so, but probably quieter. At least, we have never had any trouble worth mentioning from interruptions, and have never been molested in any way."

"Our great difficulty at first was to get suitable headquarters, without which the mission would have been almost impossible. The only suitable buildings seemed to be Rossall School, and the school authorities very readily fell in with our suggestions, and, indeed, housed and catered for us—about twenty in all—at cost price.

"We had then to secure the co-operation of the Blackpool clergy, who promised to support the mission in every way they could, and to attend the open-air services, all which they did, besides undertaking the necessary local organisation.

"Then I secured the help of about fifteen undergraduates of Oxford and Cambridge, mostly, but not all, Divinity students, some of them new to such work, but some already trained to public speaking. They proved invaluable. They could commend the mission to the promenaders in a way more regular missioners perhaps could not have done; and many who would have refused a tract from a clergyman would accept it from them.

"For the services the Mayor of Blackpool had four stands, that is, spaces on the beach, placed at our disposal. At three of these there could be only one service daily, because of the tide, but at the fourth we held three services a day, week-days and Sundays alike, from August 6th, before the Bank Holiday, to the following Thursday week."

"What kind of services did you hold?"

"There were usually three short addresses, with a few collects, the Lord's Prayer, the Creed, and a few extempore prayers, besides the hymns, which were always very well known, and not necessarily such as would be found in 'Hymns Ancient and Modern,' but sometimes the more popular 'Moody and Sankey' type of hymn. The singing, led by a harmonium and a cornet, was very hearty. The congregations generally stayed for the whole service, and many faces became quite familiar. And one of the most encouraging features of the mission—one which struck me very much—was the large number of men present."

"Generally speaking, about how many would attend?" I asked.

"It is exceedingly difficult to estimate," the Bishop replied. "Taking the children's services, for instance, I was disappointed one day to see how few there were, as I thought; but I found that there were really about three hundred; and at the adults' service I think congregations of five hundred were not uncommon. But on the Sunday afternoon, at the open-air service on the cliffs, the number was so great that 2,000 hymn-sheets were far too few. There must have been quite three thousand. Of course, I did not usually see a service right through. I went from one to another, preaching or talking to the children—of course I never preach to children," added the Bishop. "I always talk to them. Some of the children's services were very largely attended, especially the flower service, after which they all went to leave the flowers at the hospital.

"There were, besides, many services held in churches and in other buildings, at the pavilions on Sunday morning, and in the theatre on Sunday afternoon for men only. The point was raised as to whether for the outdoor services we should wear surplices or not; and it was decided that the missioner in charge always should, but not other clergy who might be speaking at the stand."

"Lest by chance it should offend the Nonconformist element?"

"Yes, partly on their account. But quite one of the most gratifying things to me about the mission is

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the way it seems to have conciliated the Nonconformists. I have had several letters from Nonconformist ministers in the Lancashire towns; indeed, I have never in all my life been able to do anything which conciliated the other denominations so much. Parts of Lancashire, of course, in certain towns especially, are very strongly Nonconformist."

With the general results of his mission it was clear that the Bishop was satisfied. He is convinced, as he says, that in an ordinary Blackpool holiday crowd there is a large number, though quite insignificant as compared with the whole, but still a very large number, who are open to religious impression, and who willingly attend religious services on week-days as well as on Sundays. Even making every allowance for novelty, he does not doubt that what was done last month might be done another year, and next time with the assurance that the effort would not be resented, but heartily welcomed.

"The week-end excursion," the Bishop argues, "is an established fact, against which it is impossible to fight, or even to protest. It depopulates, or almost depopulates, many Lancashire parishes on Sundays, and there is nothing for it but to follow the people where they go, and meet them there with services such as they are likely to attend. The open-air service has its distinct advantages. 'The sea is His' are words which convey more on the seashore than in a close, stuffy church."

Asked as to the future, and his hopes for next year, the Bishop replied:—

"I cannot say anything very definite, but what I have in mind is making outdoor preaching part of the training of my ordination candidates. It would be excellent training—mission work such as this. An open-air preacher soon finds whether he is dull; his congregation melts away. He must make himself both heard and understood; he must be brief, and he is liable to be questioned.

"For next year's mission the main difficulty is housing, for we cannot expect Rossall's School to do every year for us what it did this year. But if this difficulty can be overcome, I see no reason why there should not every year be a monthly mission on the Lancashire coast from Morecambe to Lytham.

"There could not be a greater contrast," was the Bishop's conclusion, "between the services at Blackpool as I expected them to be and as they actually were." B.

XXIV.—OUGHT KING LEOPOLD TO BE HANGED? THE REV JOHN H. HARRIS.

FOR the somewhat startling suggestion in the heading of this interview, the missionary interviewed is no way responsible. The credit of it, or, if you like, the discredit, belongs entirely to the editor of the REVIEW, who, without dogmatism, wishes to pose the question as a matter for serious discussion. Since Charles I.'s head was cut off, opposite Whitehall, nearly two hundred and fifty years ago, the sanctity which doth hedge about a king has been held in slight and scant regard by the Puritans and their descendants. Hence there is nothing antecedently shocking or outrageous in the discussion of the question whether the acts of any Sovereign are such as to justify the calling in of the services of the public executioner. It is not, of course, for a journalist to pronounce judgment, but no function of the public writer is so imperative as that of calling attention to great wrongs, and no duty is more imperious than that of insisting that no rank or station should be allowed to shield from justice the real criminal when he is once discovered.

The controversy between the Congo Reform Association and the Emperor of the Congo has now arrived at a stage in which it is necessary to take a further step towards the redress of unspeakable wrongs and the punishment of no less unspeakable criminals. The Rev. J. H. Harris, an English missionary, has lived for the last seven years in that region of Central Africa—the Upper Congo—which King Leopold has made over to one of his vampire groups of financial associates (known as the A.B.I.R. Society) on the strictly business basis of a half share in the profits wrung from the blood and misery of the natives. He has now returned to England, and last month he called at Mowbray House to tell me the latest from the Congo. Mr. Harris is a young man in a dangerous state of volcanic fury, and no wonder. After living for seven years face to face with the devastations of the vampire State, it is impossible to deny that he does well to be angry. When he began, as is the wont of those who have emerged from the depths, to detail horrifying stories of murder, the outrage and torture of women, the mutilation of children, and the whole infernal category of horrors being served up with the background of cannibalism, sometimes voluntary and sometimes, incredible though it seems, enforced by the orders of the officers, I cut him short, and said:—

"Dear Mr. Harris, as in Oriental despatches the India Office translator abbreviates the first page of the letter into two words, 'after compliments,' or 'a.c.,' so let us abbreviate our conversation about the Congo by the two words 'after atrocities,' or 'a.a.' They are so invariable and so monotonous, as Lord Percy remarked in the House the other day, that it is unnecessary to insist upon them. There is no longer any dispute in the mind of any reasonable person as to what is going on in the Congo. It is the

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economical exploitation of half a continent carried on by the use of armed force wielded by officials the aim-all and be-all of whose existence is to extort the maximum amount of rubber in the shortest possible time in order to pay the largest possible dividend to the holders of shares in the concessions."

"Well," said Mr. Harris reluctantly, for he is so accustomed to speaking to persons who require to be told the whole dismal tale from A to Z, "what is it you want to know?"

"I want to know," I said, "whether you consider the time is ripe for summoning King Leopold before the bar of an international tribunal to answer for the crimes perpetrated under his orders and in his interest in the Congo State."

Mr. Harris paused for a moment, and then said:—"That depends upon the action which the King takes upon the report of the Commission, which is now in his hands."

"Is that report published?"

"No," said Mr. Harris; "and it is a question whether it will ever be published. Greatly to our surprise, the Commission, which everyone expected would be a mere blind whose appointment was intended to throw dust in the eyes of the public, turned out to be composed of highly respectable persons who heard the evidence most impartially, refused no *bonâ fide* testimony produced by trustworthy witnesses, and were overwhelmed by the multitudinous horrors brought before them, and who, we feel, *must* have arrived at conclusions which necessitate an entire revolution in the administration of the Congo."

"Are you quite sure, Mr. Harris," I said, "that this is so?"

"Yes," said Mr. Harris, "quite sure. The Commission impressed us all in the Congo very favourably. Some of the members of it seemed to us admirable specimens of public-spirited, independent statesmen. They realised that they were acting in a judicial capacity; they knew that the eyes of Europe were upon them, and instead of making their inquiry a farce, they made it a reality, and their conclusions must be, I feel sure, so damning to the State, that if King Leopold were to take no action but to allow the whole infernal business to proceed unchecked, then I think any international tribunal which had powers of a criminal court, would, upon the evidence of the Commission alone, send those responsible to the gallows."

"Unfortunately," I said, "at present the Hague Tribunal is not armed with the powers of an international assize court, nor is it qualified to place offenders, crowned or otherwise, in the dock. But don't you think that in the evolution of society the constitution of such a criminal court is a necessity?"

"It would be a great convenience at present," said Mr. Harris; "nor would you need one atom of evidence beyond the report of the Commission to justify the hanging of whoever is responsible for the existence and continuance of such abominations."

"Has anybody seen the text of the report?" I asked.

"As the Commission returned to Brussels in March, some of the contents of that report are an open secret. A great deal of the evidence has been published by the Congo Reform Association. In the Congo the Commissioners admitted two things: first, that the evidence was overwhelming as to the existence of the evils which had hitherto been denied, and secondly, that they vindicated the character of the missionaries. They discovered, as anyone will who goes out to that country, that it is the missionaries, and the missionaries alone, who constitute the permanent European element. The Congo State officials come out ignorant of the language, knowing nothing of the country, and with no other sense of their duties beyond that of supporting the concession companies in extorting rubber. They are like men who are dumb and deaf and blind, nor do they wish to be otherwise. In two or three years they vanish, giving place to other migrants as ignorant as themselves, whereas the missionaries remain on the spot year after year; they are in personal touch with the people, whose language they speak, whose customs they respect, and whose lives they endeavour to defend to the best of their ability."

"But, Mr. Harris," I remarked, "was there not a certain Mr. Grenfell, a Baptist Missionary, who has been all these years a convinced upholder of the Congo State?"

"'Twas true," said Mr. Harris, "and pity 'tis 'twas true; but 'tis no longer true. Mr. Grenfell has had his eyes opened at last, and he has now taken his place among those who are convinced. He could no longer resist the overwhelming evidence that has been brought against the Congo Administration."

"Grenfell gives in!" I exclaimed. "Then the Baptist Missionary Society will fall into line. They have a good deal to atone for in the way in which many of them shielded by their approval the growth of this vampire of the nations. Was the nature of the Commissioners' report," I resumed, "made known to the officials of the State before they left the Congo?"

"To the head officials—yes," said Mr. Harris.

"With what result?"

"In the case of the highest official in the Congo, the man who corresponds in Africa to Lord Curzon in India, no sooner was he placed in possession of the conclusions of the Commission than the appalling significance of their indictment convinced him that the game was up, and he went into his room and cut his throat. I was amazed on returning to Europe to find how little the significance of this suicide was appreciated. A paragraph in the newspaper announced the suicide of a Congo official. None of those who read that paragraph could realise the fact that that suicide had the same significance to the Congo that the suicide, let us say, of Lord Milner would have had if it had taken place immediately on receiving the

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conclusions of a Royal Commission sent out to report upon his administration in South Africa."

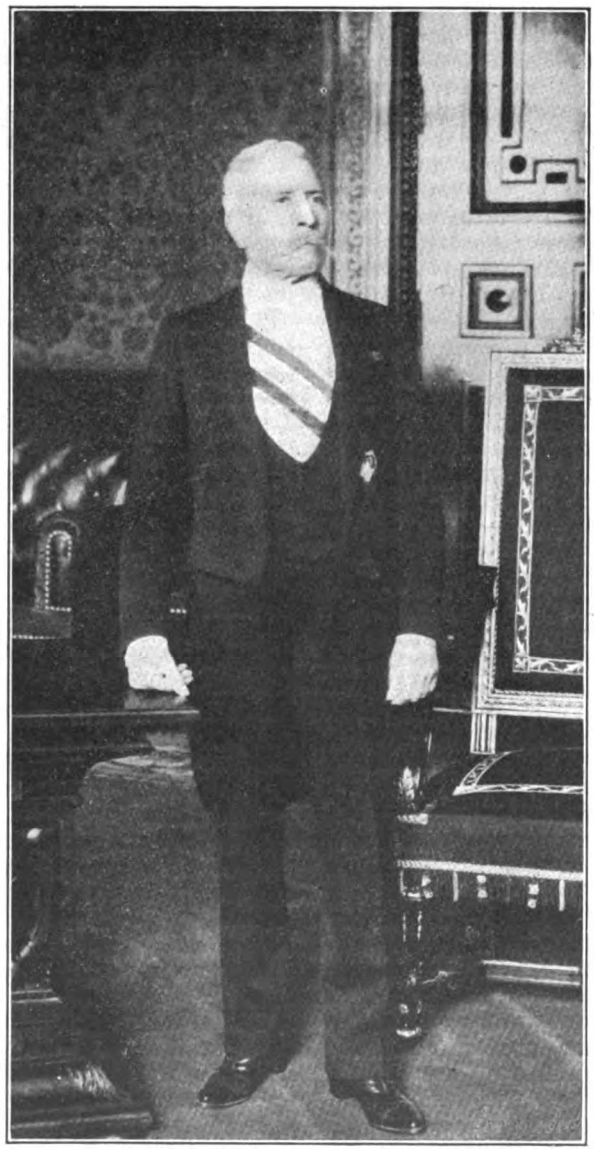
"Well, if that be so, Mr. Harris," I said, "and the Governor-General cuts his throat rather than face the ordeal and disgrace of the exposure, I am almost beginning to hope that we may see King Leopold in the dock at the Hague, after all."

Mr. Harris laughed. "I will comment upon that," he said, "by quoting you Mrs. Sheldon's remark made before myself and my colleagues, Messrs. Bond, Ellery, Ruskin, Walbaum and Whiteside, on May 19th last year, when, in answer to our question, 'Why should King Leopold be afraid of submitting his case to the Hague tribunal?' Mrs. Sheldon answered, 'Men do not go to the gallows and put their heads in a noose if they can avoid it.'"

XXV.—THE NEW ROUTE FROM ATLANTIC TO PACIFIC: GENERAL PORFIRIO DIAZ, PRESIDENT OF MEXICO.

I WAS not long in Mexico before I discovered that, for all practical purposes, Diaz was Mexico and Mexico was Diaz. President in name only, absolute dictator in reality. General Diaz was first elected in 1876. With a break of four years (1880-84) he has ruled in peace ever since. An election takes place every four years, but hardly anyone goes to the polls, and a unanimous vote in favour of Diaz is recorded.

On every hand one is confronted with evidences of the cleverness and resource of this man, who holds Mexico in the hollow of his hand. There is confidence throughout the whole financial world in the integrity of Mexico. Money is pouring in to develop the wonderful resources of the country, and all because Diaz is there. When he first came to power robbery and corruption were rife. Now a held-up train is unknown, and anyone can travel without fear throughout the length and breadth of the land. Not the least of his achievements was the formation of the *Rurales*. These are the country police, well-mounted, well-built men, well-organised. Formerly they were bandits who kept the country in terror. Diaz offered them two alternatives, amnesty and enrolment in a corps of the army, with higher pay than any cavalryman receives anywhere else in the world, or, that for every person robbed any bandit caught should promptly be shot.—The amnesty was accepted.



General Porfirio Diaz.
(President of Mexico.)

When any member of his Cabinet becomes too strong and self-assertive he finds himself appointed Governor of a distant province. There, far from the centre of things, he can lord it as a king if he will. The astute President never allows army corps to remain more than a month or two in any province. The Governor may become too popular with the officers; so the army circulates constantly throughout the land. The building of railways has been steadily fostered by the President, and they have largely helped in keeping things quiet. Formerly an insurrection in a distant province assumed formidable proportions long before the Republican soldiers could march to and quell it. Now, within twenty-four hours, horse, foot and artillery

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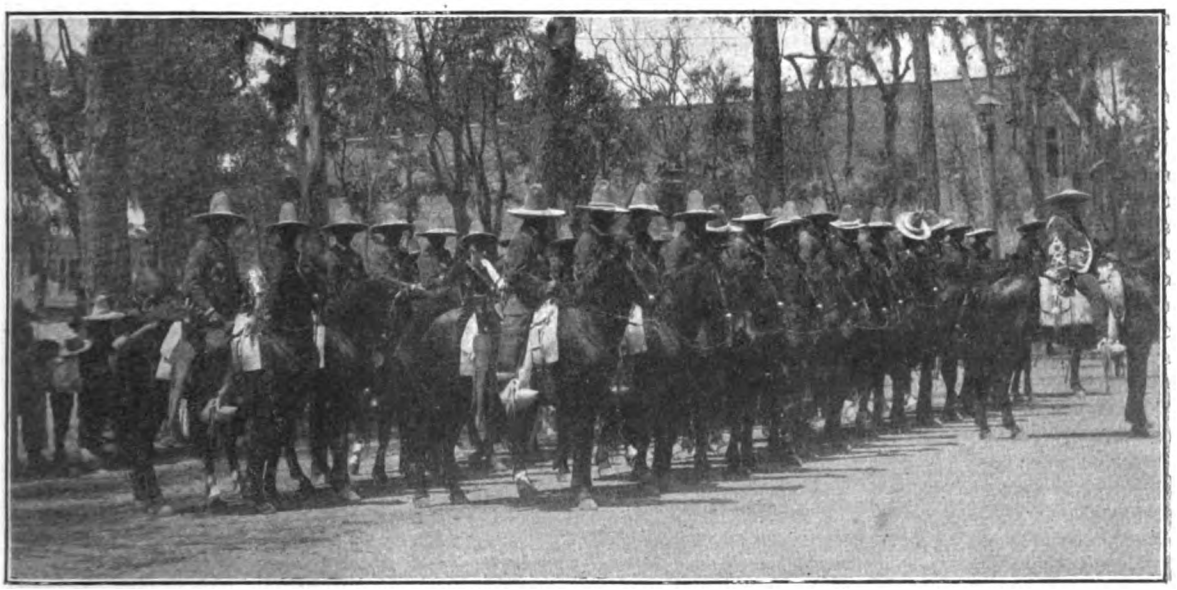
are on the spot, and revolutions have quite gone out of fashion.

There is much speculation as to what will happen when Diaz dies. Merchants and financiers trust that if things go wrong, Uncle Sam will be obliged to step in to safeguard the large monetary interests of his subjects. The general feeling is that things will go on smoothly, as the people have had no fighting for twenty years, and do not want any, finding that peace pays best. No one, however, believes that the present vice-President, Signor Corral—good and able man though he is—will become the chief executive. It is generally assumed that Diaz is training someone up to take his place, and most point to his nephew as the man.

My appointment with the President was at the National Palace, near the cathedral which the Spaniards erected on the site of the old pyramidal temple they captured from the Aztecs with so much slaughter and bloodshed. As I crossed the square I noticed a procession of working men in their quaint attire entering from another street. Policemen formed them up facing the palace gate. Four of the workers, evidently the spokesmen, accompanied by a gentleman, their introducer, immediately preceded me, through the lines of soldiers standing at attention, to the audience room. I found a large number gathered there seated on the luxurious couches of the ante-room to the Hall of Ambassadors. I was surprised to notice that many of those waiting smoked incessantly, rather to the detriment of the fine carpet. After a little while an attendant, not in uniform, entered and read fourteen or fifteen names from a typewritten paper in his hand. The unfortunates who were not mentioned rose and left the room; the rest remained, although those after the eighth or ninth would have little chance of audience that day. The first name was called about fifteen minutes later, and its bearer went into another ante-room at the end in which were the President's two aides-de-camp. The audience varied from fifteen minutes to half an hour. Near me sat the four workmen supremely ill at ease. One, rather venerable, wore a red and white scarf over his blue blouse. Another had the usual blanket over his shoulders, his head coming through a hole in the centre. This deputation went in just before I did.

President Diaz came to the door to meet me. He is short, with almost white hair. His eyes are clear and penetrating. High cheek-bones give a very Indian look to the face, which is brown, probably because of exposure on many a tented field. The mouth is almost hidden beneath an iron grey moustache. He has a firm chin and small but powerful hands. The President is seventy-four, but does not look sixty. His carriage is alert and vigorous, and although he had had a hard day's work he showed no signs of fatigue. He motioned me to a chair, and sat down in one immediately opposite. The interpreter sat by my side.



A Company of the famous Mexican Rurales.

"I find," I said, "that the present prosperity of Mexico and her people is, to a very large extent, due to you, and I am proud to meet a man who in a comparatively short time has been able to bring cosmos out of chaos in the way you have done."

President Diaz deprecatingly replied:—"I am not the man to whom the prosperity of the country is due. It is my people themselves who have made it possible. All I have done has been to lead and direct. At first it was true it had sometimes to

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be done with a heavy hand, but now everything goes smoothly and I wear a velvet glove. It is the people, and they alone, who are the cause of the prosperity of the Republic."

"You encourage immigration, do you not?"

"Yes. My country needs developing, and for many of its industries and mines requires foreigners. I am arranging just now for several thousand Puerto Ricans to come. They are used to the same climate, and will be useful citizens."

"I notice that you are devoting considerable energy to the development of ports and harbours?"

"Yes, we are spending 40,000,000 dollars gold in all upon them. Sir W. Pearson, of England, is the contractor, and his monthly cheque often reaches half a million dollars gold."

The President proceeded to describe what he saw in a tour he made to the different harbours now being built. From what he said it was evident that he is a keen observer.

"I believe that you hope to capture a great deal of the transcontinental trade now carried by the Panama Railway?"

"We think that we will get that trade for many years to come, and will largely increase it. The engineer in charge of the Panama Canal works has announced that the railway will be entirely requisitioned for construction work. He calculates that he will have the canal ready for use in ten years. The difficulties there are, however, enormous. One of the worst will be that of labour. I do not expect it will be finished in fifteen years."

"Are your harbours and railway ready?"

"The railway is completed, but the harbours will not be ready for two years. At Salina Cruz, which is the Pacific terminus of the railway, the water is so deep that the contractor has been unable to run his breakwaters out into the sea. He will, therefore, build them on the land and dig out the sand to the required depth, and then let in the water."

"Instead of winning the harbour from the sea, he carves it from the land and then lets the sea in?"

"Exactly. At Coatzacoalcos, on the Gulf of Mexico, there is not that difficulty. The government has already made a contract with a great steamship company, and as soon as the harbours are ready six of its vessels will ply to the Atlantic and four to the Pacific end of the railway."

"Until the canal is cut your railway should be a link in the most direct route from Australia and New Zealand to Europe and the Eastern States of America. But after fifteen, or say twenty, years what will become of it?"

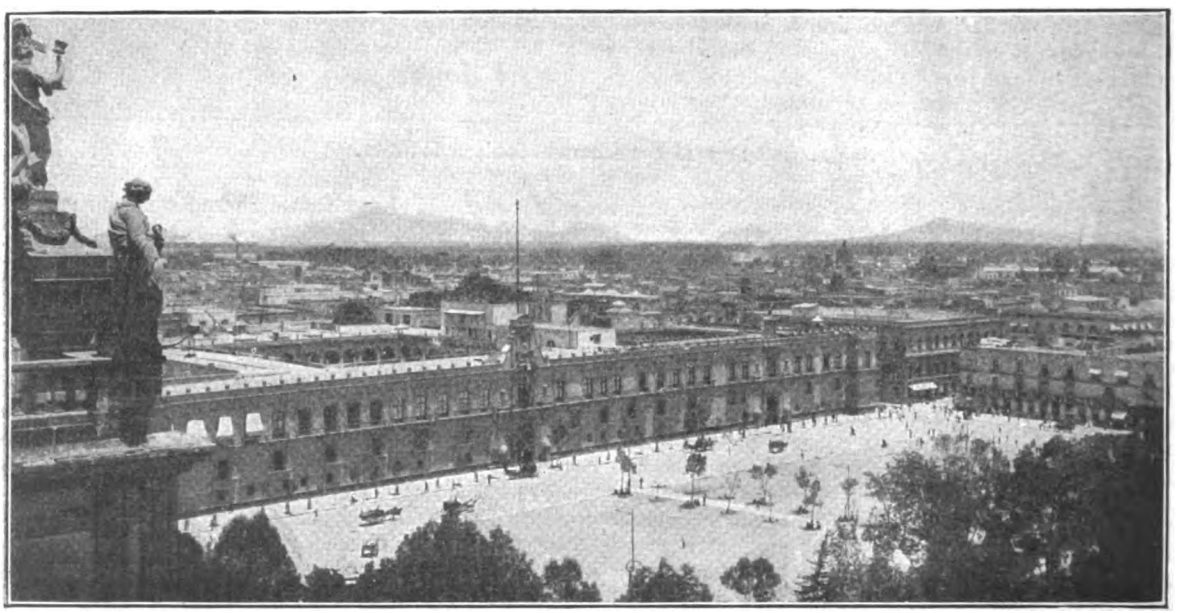
"If you look at the map," he replied, "you will notice that it is much shorter to take our route than to go all round the Yucatan peninsula to Panama. I feel sure that even after the canal is cut we will still retain a large percentage of the inter-oceanic trade. The dues on the canal will be a considerable item. Of course, using our route necessitates transhipment."

"I think it was Admiral Fisher who said he would not care to risk a battleship costing 5,000,000 dols. in a canal which necessarily would have to run risks of earthquake and floods."

"Earthquakes are bad there," said the President; "but it is the yellow fever which will be the worst enemy the builders will have to contend with."

After talking of many other more personal matters I took a cordial leave.

HENRY STEAD.



The National Palace.—Taken from the Cathedral.

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Impressions of the Theatre.—XI.

(21.)—"THE CATCH OF THE SEASON." (22.)—"LEAH KLESCHNA."

THE remarks which I felt bound to make upon the demoralising vulgarity called "The Spring Chicken," which is still playing at the Gaiety, evoked considerable comment last month. Comment—and action also. For the Bishop of London, who is also president of the Public Morality Committee of the Diocese, no sooner had his attention called to the nature of the play than he communicated at once with the Lord Chamberlain, who undertook to see the stage manager. What result followed the visit of that august functionary to the theatre is not yet known. The Bishop left London before the Lord Chamberlain could report what took place at the Gaiety. But when the Bishop returns, and the Public Morality Committee can be summoned, the question whether such putridity can be publicly served up to the British public will come up for discussion and decision. That it is now served up, raises a serious question as to the utility of the Censor of Plays.

The newspapers which thrive on the advertisements of "The Spring Chicken" and similar abominations have for the most part ignored the challenge of "Gomorrah at the Gaiety." The religious papers, with their usual tactics, have done nothing to strengthen the cause in which they profess to believe. As a rule, when any disagreeable duty has to be undertaken on behalf of public morality, the last place in which you may look for support or encouragement is in those journals which might be expected to sympathise most keenly with the attempt to abate some abominable evil.

I am much more indebted to our friends the enemy for their action than to those who might be regarded as our natural allies in matters of this kind. For we now have, through the useful intermediary of interviewers in the Press, an exposition of what the authors of this offence against public decency think of themselves and of their production. The adapter-author, Mr. George Grossmith, jun., declares that "the play is pure, and fit for the innocent amusement of all." And he is much exercised by my article, which he describes as "a cruel and uncalled-for insult on every lady in the company." That every lady in the company has been insulted cruelly, and even brutally, I fully admit. But the insult was offered when they were compelled to take part in such a play as "The Spring Chicken," and it is persisted in every time they are compelled to appear on the stage and do their best to enable an English audience to realise the practical working of the system of ethics which has the head waiter of "The Crimson Butterfly" as its official exponent, and the *cabinet particulier* of the house of ill fame as its natural and invariable concomitant. Mr. Grossmith may think the head waiter's disquisition as to the way in which he made his money by the indiscretion with which he bursts in upon couples who are keeping private assignations in his private rooms is "pure" and "fit for innocent amusement." There is no accounting for tastes. Spaniards may think bull fights humane, and the Romans may have regarded the gladiatorial games as eminently fit for innocent amusement. But to describe as pure a play which turns from first to last upon indulgence, or attempted indulgence, in promiscuous lechery, simply shows that Mr. Grossmith does not attach the same meaning to words as other people. Any man may, if he pleases, describe theft as honesty, or proclaim Abdul Hamid the supreme philanthropist of the century. Neither of these statements would be further from the truth than to describe "The Spring Chicken" as a pure play.

As for the old tag about "to the pure all things are pure," it is about as applicable to the present discussion as it would be if I first soused Mr. George Grossmith, junr., in a pool of sewage, and then replied to his angry remonstrances by saying that the sewage was clear spring water, quite fit for the bathing of innocents, and that "to the pure all things are pure."

It is, of course, possible to defend "The Spring Chicken" as Frenchmen defend Palais Royal farces. But to pretend that this comedy is pure, in which the sole motive from first to last is the exquisite funniness of adultery when it is induced by no grand passion but solely by animal erotism, is about the most cowardly and despicable illustration of prudish cant that has so long been the reproach of *la pudique Albion.*

As for the aggrieved Mr. George Edwardes and his managers, who at first are reported to have thought of moving for a writ against me for speaking the truth about their play, but who afterwards took refuge in regarding my criticisms as unworthy of their notice, I have only to say that I wish them a more reputable method of making their living than that of hiring pretty girls to expose themselves before the public in a play which, from first to last, asserts, assumes, suggests, and emphasises the great doctrine that promiscuous adultery is the natural and exquisitely amusing pastime of married men every springtime. For my own part, I would rather win my daily bread by breaking stones by the wayside—yes, or even pick oakum in prison—than consent to earn my living by enlisting youth and beauty, music and painting, all the arts and graces of life, in order to familiarise young men and maidens with the spectacle of vice, and to accustom them to laugh with the fools who make a mock at sin.

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(21.)—"THE CATCH OF THE SEASON."

As there are theatres and theatres, so there are musical comedies and musical comedies. "The Catch of the Season" has been running at the Vaudeville for months past. Nothing is more familiar to the passer-by in the Strand than to see the familiar legend "Pit full," "Gallery full," "House full" on the outside of the Vaudeville. After my experiences with "The Spring Chicken," it was with some degree of uneasiness I entered the Vaudeville. There could be no doubt of the popularity, the continuing and continuous popularity, of "The Catch of the Season." Did it owe its popularity to the same evil elements which reigned supreme at the Gaiety, or was "The Catch of the Season" to be a proof that pretty scenes and pleasant music are quite sufficient to attract paying audiences without the flavour of indecency or the garlic of vice? So musing, I took my seat one Saturday afternoon in the Vaudeville and waited. The house was full as usual. "The Catch of the Season" had lost none of its drawing power. That at least was certain. And from the laughter which from time to time rippled over the audience, and the frequent bursts of applause, the play pleased its public. I had to leave before the last scene. But I was most agreeably surprised to find that there was nothing—except possibly one remote suggestion in a song—to which the most prudish person could object on the score of indecency. After "Veronique" and "The Spring Chicken" "The Catch of the Season" was pure as driven snow. Not even a ray from the baleful torch of Lust, which sheds its maleficent glare over the stage of the Gaiety, penetrated the Vaudeville. Not one of the characters was meditating adultery or preparing to commit adultery, and yet the place was as crowded as the Gaiety. That, at least, is to the good.

"The Catch of the Season" is an amusing and mildly satirical variant upon the old favourite of the nursery, Cinderella and her sisters, brought down to date and adapted to the manners of modern society. The Duke of St. Jermyns, a jolly, genial, young fellow, is coming of age. He is the catch of the season, and all match-making mammas with marriageable daughters are quivering with anxiety to secure the Duke as a matrimonial prize. Conspicuous among these ladies is Lady Crystal with her two daughters, who are the sisters of Angela, Lady Crystal's stepdaughter, the Cinderella of the piece. Cinderella is not reduced to the slavery of the kitchen, she is treated as a good little girl, who must be fed with tea and thick slices of bread and butter, and punctually sent to bed when her sisters go out to balls. Everyone is going to the ball given to celebrate the Duke's coming of age — everyone except Angela, who pleads in vain to be allowed to go. The sisters are as elderly, as spiteful, and as jealous as their original prototypes. And Angela is as young and as fair and as frolicsome a Cinderella as ever rode in the pumpkin coach. But fortune, of course, favours the child. She spies the young Duke from her window while her sisters are dressing for the ball. He calls upon her without revealing his identity, and the two have a diverting and original love scene, in which the Duke eats her thick bread-and-butter and the two drink from the same tea-cup. Cinderella-Angela has another lover, the diverting dwarf Bucket, a small page whose mock heroic declarations of love to his mistress are among the most amusing episodes of the play.

When the time for the departure to the ball arrives Cinderella is left behind. Her stepmother and her sisters sail off in all the glory of their war-paint. Then arrives the Fairy godmother in the person of a delightful Irish aunt, who brings with her a great company of girls bearing dresses, flowers, jewels and the famous slippers. Angela is dressed up to personate Miss O'Halloran, the Belle of County Clare, and sallies off to the ball.

She is at once identified by her stepmother, her sisters, and her father, but by persistently asserting that she is from County Clare, she succeeds, with her aunt's aid, in disarming their suspicions. The young Duke, who has been hunted by all the ladies in the ball, including the ten Gibson girls, to each of whom he has been rude in return, no sooner sees Angela than he flies to her side. As she persists that she is Miss O'Halloran, he dismisses his love for Angela, and proposes to the Belle of County Clare. But Angela is in great request. Half-a-dozen men in swift succession propose for her hand. She refuses them all. Then the Duke proposes. At first she is coy. She is not pleased that he should have so soon forgotten Angela to fall in love with Miss O'Halloran. "They are both me," she says, "but he has jilted one me in order to fall in love with the other." Of course it ends in the appointed way, and the first scene in the first act closes with her hurried flight, leaving her slipper behind her, after she has consented to be the wife of the Catch of the Season. In the last scene, which I did not see, they are married, and live happily ever afterwards.

Such in brief was the spectacle which diverted a thousand people for three hours on that Saturday afternoon, and which is diverting another thousand this night and every night save Sunday. It was all very simple and innocent and pretty. The music was lively, the dresses were bright and pretty, and above and beyond everything else, both in their dances and their songs, everyone was laughing, or, if not laughing, was smiling. Even in the inane chatter of the afternoon tea, and the unpardonable brusqueness of the Duke's responses to the ladies who tried to run him down, there was no malice, no bitterness, nothing that marred the universal smile. The sisters were old cats, of course. But their discomfiture being assured, it was necessary they should deserve their fate. With the exception of the sisters and the stepmother,

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all was gaiety and laughter with no sting in it, and no sinister hint of suggested vice. The young Duke skipped about the stage with the agility of a young chamois, and Angela danced with as much joyousness as if she had been a ragged little lass in the slums dancing to a barrel organ. The simulation of universal joyousness was admirably kept up. And therein, I think, lay the chief secret of its success. To laugh dull care away by witnessing a bright and amusing paraphrase of a charming old nursery story, served up with mild social sarcasm and heavily powdered footmen —that is the aim-all and be all of "The Catch of the Season." It has evidently hit its mark, and achieved the success which it deserved. It belongs to the light things of this world, the froth and the fringe of life. But it is a relaxation and an amusement, and it carries no poison in its mirth.

(22.)—"LEAH KLESCHNA."

Long ago, when a boy, I made my first acquaintance with the romance of the million by reading a volume of the *London Journal* which a careful uncle of mine had thought worth binding. It must have been forty years ago since those days, but it seemed as if I were a boy again reading the *London Journal* when I sat in the New Theatre witnessing "Leah Kleschna." It is such a London-Journally melodrama, so simple, so obvious, so conventional, so in every way just as it should be, with virtue triumphant in the good old way so much beloved by the natural man, especially by the young man who sits in the gallery and dispenses justice with the gods. Here is the primeval bedrock morality play of the melodrama, with the conventional vices and virtues all in uniform playing their parts in the proper old way, and marching by due gradation and with necessary interludes to the appointed goal.

Leah Kleschna is the grown-up daughter of a famous burglar, who has brought up his child to his own trade. The ingenious idea of Kleschna *père*, who hailed originally from Vienna—was to introduce this ingenuous piece of femininity into the apartments of a wealthy gentleman whose treasures, however great, are of less value to their owner than his reputation. If the Kleschna girl was detected burgling, she was able to escape by threatening to declare that she had gone to the house to keep an immoral assignation.

This patent double-barrelled arrangement had worked admirably in Vienna. When the play opens it was about to be tried again in Paris, the selected victim being M. Silvaine, a rising deputy of pronounced humanitarian sentiments, who is about to be married to the daughter of General Berton. But General Berton has a son, a reprobate ne'er-do-weel, who desires to make Leah Kleschna his mistress. He gives her father information as to the whereabouts of the famous Silvaine diamonds, in return for which young Berton is to receive Leah as his reward. Against this little arrangement Leah revolts, and revolts also the devoted Schramm, Kleschna's servant and accomplice, a villainous-looking typical criminal, who nevertheless is transfigured by his love for Leah into the most virtuous of all thieves, the most self-sacrificing of all burglars. Leah for some time past had been in incipient revolt against the part she had to play. The heroism of a young man, who had taken command of a boat on which she and Schramm had been saved from a sinking wreck, had roused her better nature. She cherished his memory in her heart, and finding his portrait in a picture booth on the quay, she buys it and secretes it as her heart's treasure. Kleschna, her father, is blind to these signs of awakening moral sense in his daughter, he abuses Schramm, who warns him of what is going on, and when Leah shows signs of revolt he upbraids her for ingratitude. Had he not done well by her? He might have made her a schoolmistress or a typewriter, whereas he had introduced her to the Profession. As for her scruples: everyone was engaged in the pursuit of the chief end of man—the doing of your neighbour. Some pursued their ends by circuitous means, and called it business. They of the Profession went more directly to work, but it was all the same in the end. Leah overcomes her reluctance, undertakes the burglary that night, and even promises to surrender herself to M. Berton "to-morrow."

In the absence of Leah M. Silvaine calls upon Kleschna, and tells him that he must quit Paris next day with his daughter. He lets him know that his identity is discovered. He is the famous convict whose heroism in saving ladies from the great fire at the Charity Bazaar had been the wonder of the city. M. Silvaine does this in order to save his future brother-in-law from the scandal of taking Leah as his mistress. Night comes. M. Silvaine sits up late with his father-in-law. In the conversation M. Silvaine airs his lofty idealism concerning the perennial salvability of man. Every man, no matter how degraded, has ever in his soul a spark of truth—of God, the Russian peasant phrases it—and every man might be redeemed if only he knew how to appeal to this latent spark. The General doubts; M. Silvaine persists. Presently they part. The General goes home; M. Silvaine goes to bed. When the lights are turned down Leah enters, opens the safe, takes out the jewel case, opens it, and is examining the fabulously precious valuables, when M. Silvaine appears.

She threatens first to shoot him, then to destroy his character by declaring that she met him by appointment on the very eve of his wedding, and finally to give the signal which would at once bring her father and Schramm to her rescue. Silvaine meets her threats with indifference, and offers to give the signal himself. Thereupon Leah, who has recognised in M. Silvaine the hero of the shipwreck, breaks down and weeps. Then ensues a long dialogue. Leah is at the penitent form. M. Silvaine pleads with her for her soul's salvation. She tells him her

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miserable story. He reassures her by protesting his faith in her ability to lead a new life. It was, *mutatis mutandis*, a dramatic reproduction of the kind of earnest appeal that goes on in the inquiry-room of every revivalist meeting.

Just as the ardent entreaties of M. Silvaine are taking full effect and Leah is resolving never to steal again, the graceless Berton, half-drunk, returning from a fancy ball, climbs over the balcony, and enters the chamber. M. Silvaine tries to conceal Leah, but it is too late; the scapegrace catches sight of her, and drags the girl out of her hiding-place. He is at first furious with M. Silvaine for cutting him out with Leah. Then M. Silvaine tells him the truth. Leah reveals herself to Berton as a thief and daughter of a thief, and then prepares to depart. M. Silvaine insists upon escorting her to the door. In his absence Berton sees the jewel-case where Leah had left it. In a moment he transfers its precious contents to his pocket, leaving the case where it stood. M. Silvaine returns. Berton departs, as he came, across the balcony. After his departure, M. Silvaine proceeds to lock the jewel-case, and discovers that the contents have vanished. For one awful moment he doubts Leah's honesty. The missioner felt as if his convert had tricked him during his prayers. But his invincible faith in human nature came to his rescue. The truth dawns upon him. "I wonder," he exclaims—"I wonder——" And the curtain falls.

In the next act General Berton, with his wife and daughter, comes to see M. Silvaine. Berton *fils* had told them all, save his part in the story, of last night's adventure. General Berton insists that Leah should not be left at large to prey upon society. M. Silvaine protests that he will not doom that repentant girl to prison. And then we have a dramatic version of the old controversy between Elmira Reformatory and the punitive Penitentiary. M. Silvaine is certain General Berton's son was the thief, but he spares the parents the knowledge of the fact. In the midst of this controversy Leah is announced. M. Silvaine triumphantly points to her appearance as a proof of her innocence. He forbids her to say a word to incriminate Berton. General Berton departs, to return with a gendarme for the arrest of Leah. A vehement argument ensues, in the midst of which Berton arrives. Yielding to a veiled menace, the General abandons his determination to hand Leah over to justice, and the scene closes.

The next act shows us Kleschna and Schramm, who had been chased from M. Silvaine's grounds, where they waited Leah's signal, lamenting Leah's fate. Kleschna raves and storms and bullies Schramm, who had always protested against Leah's employment in such enterprises, for not preventing it by force. As Kleschna could easily have flattened Schramm out like a pancake with one blow of his fist, this is a trifle absurd. In the midst of their lamentations Leah herself walks in. Their transports of relief are, however, dashed by her announcement that she is going to leave them for ever. More argument follows. In the midst of the disputation enter Berton, who has been sleuthed by the detectives. He offers Kleschna to share the Silvaine diamonds, which are worth a million francs, if only all four—including Leah—go together. Leah refuses. Her father, in his fury, threatens to use force, when the arrival of a detective downstairs creates an opportune diversion, and Leah escapes.

The curtain falls and we hear no more of Kleschna, Schramm and Berton. Three years have elapsed. Leah has gone back to be a farm labourer on a farm in Austria. She is contented and happy. The aged schoolmaster alone knows her secret and supplies her with information about M. Silvaine. At last M. Silvaine himself appears upon the scene, and carries Leah off to make her his wife. Mademoiselle Berton, possibly owing to the loss of the diamonds, had jilted him, and he was now free to marry the woman whom he had redeemed from prison and from crime by his unhesitating faith. The play ends peacefully, in a kind of anti-climax. There are no transports, not even a kiss, but arm in arm they walk towards the village.

It is the moral of "Les Miserables" in a new setting. M. Silvaine is a little too imperturbably virtuous. Leah a little too easily converted. But no one can object to the ethics of the play. It is indeed, as much as "A Message from Mars" and "The Walls of Jericho," a stage sermon to the unregenerate world.

By the way, why do men and women, both at the New and in the Vaudeville, rub their noses together when they talk earnestly or affectionately? People in real life do not breathe into each other's mouths in that way, and it is really very funny to see them doing it on the stage.

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CHARACTER SKETCHES.

I.—DR. ZAMENHOF, THE AUTHOR OF ESPERANTO.

I.—ESPERANTO TO THE RESCUE.

"TELL me, Dr. Zamenhof," I said to the modest inventor of the new key language of the world, "are you prepared to undertake the contract to save Austria-Hungary from ruin?"

"How?" said Dr. Zamenhof interrogatively. The idea did not seem to startle him, did not even seem grotesque enough to provoke a smile. To Esperantists all things are possible. Dr. Zamenhof waited patiently for explanation.

"I think you can do it," I said. "If you cannot do it no one can. You know, of course, that the rock upon which the dual State, the Empire-kingdom, is breaking up is the language question. The Magyars are in revolt against the use of German as the military language in which the word of command is given in the Hungarian Army. It has been German, and the Emperor insists it must continue to be German till the end of time. The Hungarians swear that henceforth their soldiers shall not understand a German word. They must be ordered about in Magyar or not at all. Things are in a deadlock. And at present it passes the wit of man to devise a way of escape from the *impasse*."

Dr. Zamenhof surrounded by Esperantists, each in their national dress.

(Gives a good idea of the Internationalism of Esperanto.)

"True," said Dr. Zamenhof, "and there is no way out. They will break up."

"Unless," I exclaimed, "you come to the rescue with Esperanto. It is the last hope of the great central-European Empire-kingdom. The two races will never agree to adopt each other's tongue as the *lingua franca* of the army. The Germans maintain that to substitute Magyar in the word of command would be but the letting out of waters. Other nationalities would claim the same privilege, and we should have a polyglot anarchy in place of an army. If the State is not to go to pieces there must be one uniform tongue in which all words of command can be given. That is *sine qua non* number one. And that language must be a tongue which excites no national or racial animosities. German is the symbol of ascendency. Magyar is the sign of linguistic anarchy. It seems to me, speaking in all sober seriousness, that in Esperanto, and in Esperanto alone, lies the sole hope of saving the Austrian Empire from disruption. Esperanto excites no prejudice. It is the symbol of no race ascendency. Its adoption would stave off for ever the terror of linguistic chaos. Esperanto would at once secure the unity of the military words of command, and disarm all the advocates of disintegration by providing a simple, obvious, working compromise, whereby the unitary necessities of the Royal and Imperial army could be harmonised with the sensitive jealousies of all the various races which own the authority of the Hapsburg."

Dr. Zamenhof shook his head. "It might be done," he said, "if the Magyars would be content with anything else but their own language. They do not want merely to put the German language down, they want to put the Magyar language up. Esperanto might rid them of German, but it would not satisfy their aspiration for the establishment of Hungarian. I know the intensity of the struggle for language. Have I not seen it in Poland? Nothing less than the acceptance of their own language pacifies the revolting nationality."

I was reluctantly compelled to admit that the

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Doctor might be right. Language is as the flag. It is a symbol, a rallying-point. The oriflamme of struggling nationalities is their language. The revival of Bulgarian preceded the liberation of Bulgaria. The revival of the almost forgotten Irish language is the most notable sign of the Celtic revival in Ireland. When a nationality begins to assert its right to independent existence, it bethinks itself of its mother tongue as a talisman of victory. Grammars and dictionaries are the weapons of the philological rebellion, and popular passion shares the savage enthusiasm of the mediæval grammarian for correct theories of irregular verbs. But I could not easily abandon the last hope of Austrian-Hungarian salvation.

"It may be so," I said to Dr. Zamenhof. "The doom of Austria may be written in the book of the Destinies. But if the case be not so desperate, then Esperanto affords a golden bridge over the gulf which yawns before the Emperor King."

"Have you sounded either Austrians or Hungarians on the subject?" asked Dr. Zamenhof.

"The only subject and friend of the Emperor-King with whom I discussed the question was furious. He was an ambassador, a great philologist, who had paid much attention to key languages of all kinds. As a philologist he preferred Volapük, and abhorred Esperanto. But as a statesman he admitted without reserve that the almost inconceivable ease with which Esperanto could be acquired introduced a new factor into the relations of states and nationalities."

"I remember," said Dr. Zamenhof, "his chief complaint against Esperanto was that it was so easily acquired that, to quote his own words, scoundrelly anarchists, with a grammar and a dictionary, could in half a dozen lessons acquire quite sufficient Esperanto to be able to communicate with each other all over the world."

"Yes," I replied. "'A thieves' language,' he called it, which should be suppressed as a peril to the maintenance of law and order in Europe. Volapük, he said, was much higher in the scale. It was as difficult to acquire as any other language, ancient or modern. But Esperanto—it was so simple to read, so consistent, so elementary, anybody could learn it in a month; and where then would be the useless barrier of linguistic differences which at present renders impracticable the international dreams of the Socialists? But the good diplomatist failed to see that in his own State Esperanto afforded an instrument as capable of being used in the interests of the Sovereign as he feared it might be used in the interests of the cosmopolitan revolution."

"Well," said Dr. Zamenhof, "what could be done?"

"What is wanted is to produce a military text-book in three languages—German, Esperanto and Magyar. When all the words of command are printed side by side in parallel columns—Esperanto in the middle, German and Magyar on either side—then the statesmen of Vienna and Budapest may begin to discuss the question. Produce your text-book!" I exclaimed. "Get your best Magyar military Esperantist to compile such a small *brochure*, and the thing will speak for itself. Prejudice and apathy may be too strong. But you will have done your duty, even if you fail, whereas if you succeed a great European crisis will have been averted by Esperanto, the name and the fame of which will go out to the uttermost ends of the earth."

I am not without hopes that Dr. Zamenhof may act upon this suggestion. What reception it may meet with at the hands of the contending partisans at Vienna and Budapest it is impossible to say. But the mere broaching of such a solution brings Esperanto into the field as a possible factor of the first importance in the political and military affairs of the twentieth century.

II.—THE INVENTOR OF ESPERANTO.

Dr. Zamenhof, but yesterday regarded as a crank, is now obtaining world-wide recognition as a world-wide benefactor. The Congress of the Esperantists at Boulogne last month marks the transition from the period of obscurity and of ridicule to the firm footing of general recognition. To invent a new machine for hauling passengers or goods, to make improvements in the telescope, or to discover how to increase the powers of the microscope—all these things are notable achievements in their way. But how much greater the task to which Dr. Zamenhof applied himself, not unsuccessfully! To create a language for the universal human family, to compound out of the innumerable dialects of the human race a common vehicle for the interchange of thought, for the expression of emotion—that assuredly was as audacious an enterprise as ever lured to destruction ambitious children of men. Yet Dr. Zamenhof has accomplished this marvellous, almost incredible, thing, accomplished it with a success and a completeness which almost defy belief. To undertake such a task in boyhood, to pursue it unfalteringly amid all manner of discouragements in after life, and now to see his Esperanto hailed with unanimous enthusiasm by a great International Congress, which proved from day to day the utility of the new language as a key to all the languages under heaven—this has been Dr. Zamenhof's happy fortune. The story of such a romance of our latter day is well worth telling.

Dr. Zamenhof is a Russian of Lithuania. He was born at Bielstock, a small town in Grodno, three years after the close of the Crimean War, in the year when Napoleon, in his Italian campaigns, was giving to the principle of nationality the patronage of empire. He is now, therefore, only forty-six years of age. His parents appear to have been in comparatively easy circumstances. They were, at any rate, well enough off to send young Zamenhof first to the Gymnasium and afterwards to the University.

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He attributes the original inspiration which led him to dedicate his life to the formation of Esperanto to the spectacle which constantly confronted him in the streets of his native town. At his mother's knee he was taught, in the sanctuary of home, that all men were brothers—that God had made of one blood all nations that dwell upon earth, that fraternity and humanity were the great words of the nineteenth century. But when he stepped across the threshold, he found himself in a world based upon the denial of these fundamental elements of the Christian religion. Bielstock was inhabited by Russians, Poles, Germans, and Jews. Each of these four races lived for itself alone. Russians were foreigners to Poles. The Jews had no dealings with the Germans. That all were members one of another was the last thing that was consciously present to the four peoples of Bielstock. Rather were they all enemies one of the other, rivals at least, if not actually foes, and each was absorbed in the daily study of how to defend its own interests at the expense of its weaker neighbours. Zamenhof was perplexed by the contrast between the realities of Bielstock and the ethical ideals of his home. He mused much as a child over the causes of this contrast. He saw that something was wrong somewhere. But how or why things were so contrary to what they ought to be he could not discover. At last it seemed to the musing child that the difference in language, by which each of the four sections of his fellow citizens shut itself up as behind a rampart, was the sign, if not the origin, of the lack of fraternity which seemed to him so horrible. His conclusion, confirmed at every step, was that the diversity of language is the only, or at least the chief, cause which separates the human family and divides it into hostile camps. Right or wrong, the boy believed that he had found the Devil and the real authentic Anti-Christ of the world. The confusion of tongues which the Old Testament associates with the Tower of Babel seemed to him to be a kind of second fall of man. By Eve's transgression man fell, but by the confusion of tongues humanity lost its unity and was impelled headlong on the downward road towards endless strife. As often happens with ardent natures, the consecration of life to high endeavour dates from a clear perception of concrete wrong. The struggle to attain Heaven is often initiated by a horribly vivid vision of Hell, and the Devil has often in this way acted as unwilling schoolmaster to lead men to Christ. Young Zamenhof located his Devil. "Art thou there, O mine enemy? Have at thee then, foul fiend!" In such wise he entered upon the warpath before he was in his teens, and he is fighting along that line to this day.

And with the vision of the hideous hate and wasting unbrotherliness, due to the confusion of tongues, there came to him a glad prophecy of possible victory.

In "A Glance Behind the Curtain," Lowell puts into the mouth of Cromwell some reflections which are so pertinent to the prophetic instinct of the boy Zamenhof, that I make no apology for quoting them at length:—

> I perchance
> Am one raised up by the Almighty arm
> To witness some great truth to all the world.
> Souls destined to o'erleap the vulgar lot,
> And mould the world into the scheme of God,
> Have a foreconsciousness of their high doom.
> * * * * *
> My God, when I read o'er the bitter lives
> Of men whose eager hearts were quite too great
> To beat beneath the cramped mode of the day,
> And see them mocked at by the world they love,
> Haggling with prejudice for pennyworths
> Of that reform which their hard toil will make
> The common birthright of the age to come—
> When I see this, spite of my faith in God,
> I marvel how their hearts bear up so long:
> Nor could they, but for this same prophecy,
> This inward feeling of the glorious end.

Whether Dr. Zamenhof is or is not a religious man in the conventional sense of the word I do not know. That he, having seen afar off the promise of the coming of the City of God, in which men shall be of one speech, and live together in unity, did most valorously press forward to do his share towards the realising of his ideal, cannot be denied. Like those who had received the promises, he walked by faith as if seeing things invisible. As a boy, he naïvely tells us, he believed that "grown-ups" possessed omnipotent power, and he promised himself that when he too was grown up he would utterly dissipate this evil of mutually unintelligible languages. The fair vision faded. When he entered his teens he realised that grown-up omnipotence was severely limited. "One by one I cast aside my various childish Utopias, but the dream of one single tongue for all mankind I could never dispel. In a dim fashion, without any defined plan, in some way it allured me." Dr. Zamenhof followed the Gleam. He went to the Gymnasium with a knowledge of Russian, Polish, French, and German.

"I don't speak English," said Dr. Zamenhof. "But as a written language it is not unfamiliar to me. I translated 'Hamlet' into Esperanto, and indeed Esperanto owes much to the English language."

"It is the heir of all the languages," I said. "An Esperantist was proving to me at breakfast that its roots are borrowed impartially from the Latin, Teutonic and Russian languages. But in what special way did English help?"

"It was when I was in the fifth class at the Gymnasium," said Dr. Zamenhof, "that after much wearisome ploughing through Greek and Latin and French and German grammars, I first struck your English tongue. Ah, what a relief! The simplicity of your grammar enchanted me. I saw that the immense complexity of grammatical forms was not a necessity, but merely the blind result of accidental history. That gave me the clue to the simplification of language; to the elimination of all unnecessary forms, the reduction of the science of speech to its rudimentary elements; and led me at last to produce

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the tiny Esperantist grammar which fills only a few pages."

"The first ray of light, you have said, was English. What was the second?"

"Russian. It came when I was in the sixth or seventh class at the Gymnasium. One day I noticed the signs on the shop windows. There were drink-shop, sweet-shop, and so forth. Suddenly it dawned upon me that by means of suffixes I might make an endless number of words out of one root. I felt the ground beneath my feet. 'Eureka!' I cried, and from that moment I worked hard at the idea of suffixes. At last the mechanism of language stood before me as though it were upon the palm of my hand, and inspired by love and hope, I began to work systematically."

"When was the language born?"

"We regard December 5th, 1878, as its birthday. I was then in the eighth class of the Gymnasium, and, with my fellow-students, we celebrated the birth of the new language, and sang a hymn, the opening words of which sufficiently indicate the hope that was within us."

And here, by way of introducing the new language to the reader in the original text in which the founder embodied his aspirations, I reprint in Esperanto the first verse of the Esperantist Hymn, a kind of International "Marseillaise," which was sung again and again at Boulogne, and add a literal translation of the whole hymn into English:—

"LA ESPERO" IN ESPERANTO.

En la mondon venis nova sento,
Tra la mondo iras forta voko;
Per flugiloj de facila vento
Nun de loko flugu ĝi al loko.

A LITERAL TRANSLATION INTO ENGLISH.

Into the world has come a new sentiment,
Through the world is going a mighty call;
On wings of light wind
Now from place let it fly to place.

Not to a sword blood-thirsty
It draws the human family:
To the world ever warring
It promises a holy harmony.

Under the sacred sign of hope
Peaceful warriors collect,
And rapidly grows the work
By the labour of the hopeful.*

Firmly stand the walls of thousands of years
Between the divided peoples;
But the obstinate bars shall leap asunder
Broken apart by holy love.

On a "neutral language" foundation,
Understanding one the other,
The peoples shall form in concert
One great family circle.

Our diligent colleagues
In the peaceful work not shall become weary
Until the fair dream of humanity
As an eternal blessing shall be realised.

* Partisans of Esperanto, Esperantists.

There you have the keynote of Esperanto. It is the embodied expression of the Hope of Man, the articulate cry of humanity for the realisation of that "dear and future vision which eager hearts expect," when man to man the whole world o'er shall brothers be for a' that.

But though he followed the Gleam across mountain ranges of gigantic lexicons and through quagmires of grammars, he sometimes lost heart. The language of man sometimes seemed to him so colossal and yet so treacherous an instrument that many a time he exclaimed: "Away with dreams! This labour is beyond human powers." But in spite of it all he always returned to his dream. It held him as the quest of the Holy Grail constrained the Knights of King Arthur's Court. Nor was he ever allowed to follow wandering fires for long.

When he passed from the Gymnasium to the second Classical School of Warsaw he tells us, "I was for some time seduced by the dead languages, and dreamed that some day I would travel throughout the world, and in flaming words persuade mankind to revive one of these languages for the common use. Subsequently, I do not now remember how, the conviction came to me that that was an impossibility, and I began, indistinctly, to dream of a new and artificial language."

Mr. Malthus Holyoake, it seems, still indulges in the vain dream that all the nations can be got to agree to adopt one of their own languages as the *lingua franca* of the human races. It is the vainest of vain dreams. No nation is so universally trusted and beloved as to hope to have its language adopted as the key language of the world. Such "wandering fires" of vain imagination may lead others astray, but Dr. Zamenhof soon returned to the true faith.

But although he remained faithful to his discovery, he shrank at first from the work of propaganda. After celebrating the birthday of the language in 1878, he went to the University, where, seeing that he was in a glorious minority of one, and foreseeing nothing but scoffing and persecution, he decided to hide his work from the eyes of all:—

For five and a half years whilst I was at the University I never spoke to anyone about it. That was a very trying time for me. The secrecy tormented me. Compelled to carefully conceal my thoughts and plans, I went scarcely anywhere, took no part in anything, and the most enjoyable time of life—the student years—was, for me, the saddest. Sometimes I endeavoured to find distraction in society, but I felt myself a stranger, sighed, and went away, and from time to time eased my heart by writing poems in the language I was elaborating.

This sojourn in the wilderness was not thrown away. He discovered many means of still further simplifying his language, and what was of even more importance, the work of his hand began to live. He tells us that some time after he had ceased making literal translations and had begun to think in Esperanto. "I noticed that the language with which I was occupied was ceasing to be a shadowy reflection of the language from which I happened to be translating,

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and was becoming imbued with its own life and invested with a spirit of its own, and acquiring a physiognomy properly defined, clearly expressed, and independent of any other influence. My speech flowed of itself, flexibly, gracefully, and totally untrammelled, just as my living native tongue.

"I tried to teach in 1885, as soon as I had left the University, and had started in life as a doctor. For two years I looked in vain for a publisher. At last I found one who at first promised, but after six months he declined to publish. In July, 1887, I published my first pamphlet at my own cost. It was styled 'An International Language. By Dr. Esperanto.'

"Before I published this *brochure* I was much perplexed—I felt that I stood before the Rubicon. Having once published my *brochure* retreat would be impossible, and I knew what kind of fate attends a doctor who is dependent upon the public if that public comes to regard him as a visionary, or a man who busies himself with side issues. I felt that it was staking my whole future peace of mind, my livelihood and that of my family, but I could not abandon the idea which had entered into my body and my blood, and . . . *I crossed the Rubicon.*"

Its success at first was small. The knowledge that the young doctor was a bit of a crank told against him in his practice. For years he spent every penny he could spare in publishing his books. To this day he devotes all his time, after six hours spent in his profession as a specialist in eye disease, to the propaganda. But through these days of privation and contumely he pressed undaunted. He is a splendid type of a modest, retiring, scientific professor, who has consecrated heart and soul to the furtherance of the task to which he has dedicated his life. M. Gaston Moch, of the Paris Pacifiques, who has now founded an Esperantist Peace Society, was one of his earliest and most enthusiastic converts. M. Moch will address the Lucerne Peace Congress this autumn in Esperanto, and hold a Conference of Esperantist Pacifiques in the same town, where delegates from all countries will debate the constitution of the new society in Esperanto.

"I am a citizen of the world," says M. Moch, "I speak Esperanto, which is the language of my country. I was born in the province of France, whose provincial dialect I can also use, but I prefer the language of the world."

Dr. Zamenhof is an absent-minded professor of the old German type. He is humble, unassuming, genial, and modest. He has spent most of his life in Warsaw. Until this year he had never visited Western Europe, and until his visit to Folkestone last month had never taken a sea voyage. He has lived, thought, dreamed, and toiled all his life in the pursuit of his great ideal —a key language simple enough to be easily acquired by all the nations of the world. His idea is his real world. Great world capitals, magnificent palaces, stately monuments—all these are but shadows in the Land of the Idea. A man of middle stature, with temples rising large above the eyebrows, he reminds me of an odd combination between M. Bloch and Dr. Dillon. Beard cut short and grizzled with years, top of the head innocent of hair, with spectacles never absent from his nose, and a cigarette often between his lips, such was the great little man who last month was greeted in Paris and Boulogne as one of the hero-benefactors of his age.

III.—THE KEY-LANGUAGE OF THE WORLD.

Nothing can be more foolish than to attack Esperantism as if Esperantists were embarked on a mission of destruction against all existing languages. The promoter of a trans-continental through trunk line of railway does not contemplate the ruin of national and local railways. Neither does Dr. Zamenhof, in his advocacy of Esperanto as the universal second language of every nation, disparage the languages in which the literature of the world has been written. In the millennium which Dr. Zamenhof foresees, mankind will be universally bilingual. Everyone will cultivate his own provincial langnage, but everyone will master Esperanto as an international idiom which, without interfering with domestic affairs or the private life of nations, would become the scientific official and commercial dialect of the whole human family.

So far from Esperanto being hostile to local languages, it has already helped to stimulate and encourage those who are attempting to revive the use of such ancient languages as the Irish. When I was at Boulogne I received a circular from the Irish National Assembly which was printed in Irish and Esperanto in parallel columns. The existence of one neutral, independent, universal, common *lingua franca* gives a fresh lease of life to all the little languages of the little peoples who have been in danger of effacement. Esperanto is much more appreciated by the small nationalities than by the great language groups. There is at least a chance that English, French, German, Spanish, or Russian may be adopted as a second language, but who dreams of finding anyone who will adopt Irish, Welsh, Flemish, Basque, or Bulgarian? If these small nationalities wish to preserve their language, without at the same time having either to sacrifice their self-respect or to alienate themselves from the international household, Esperanto is their only hope.

What, then, is Esperanto? It is put forward as the easiest language to learn in the whole world. It is the most flexible, simple, and facile instrument for the expression of human thought and emotion that man has yet invented. According to Dr. Zamenhof, "my whole grammar can be learned perfectly in one hour." By an ingenious but perfectly comprehensible system of prefixes and suffixes he has so simplified the language that the whole labour of learning it consists in committing to memory some 2,000 words. He claims that "the acquirement of this rich, mellifluous, universally comprehensible language is not a matter

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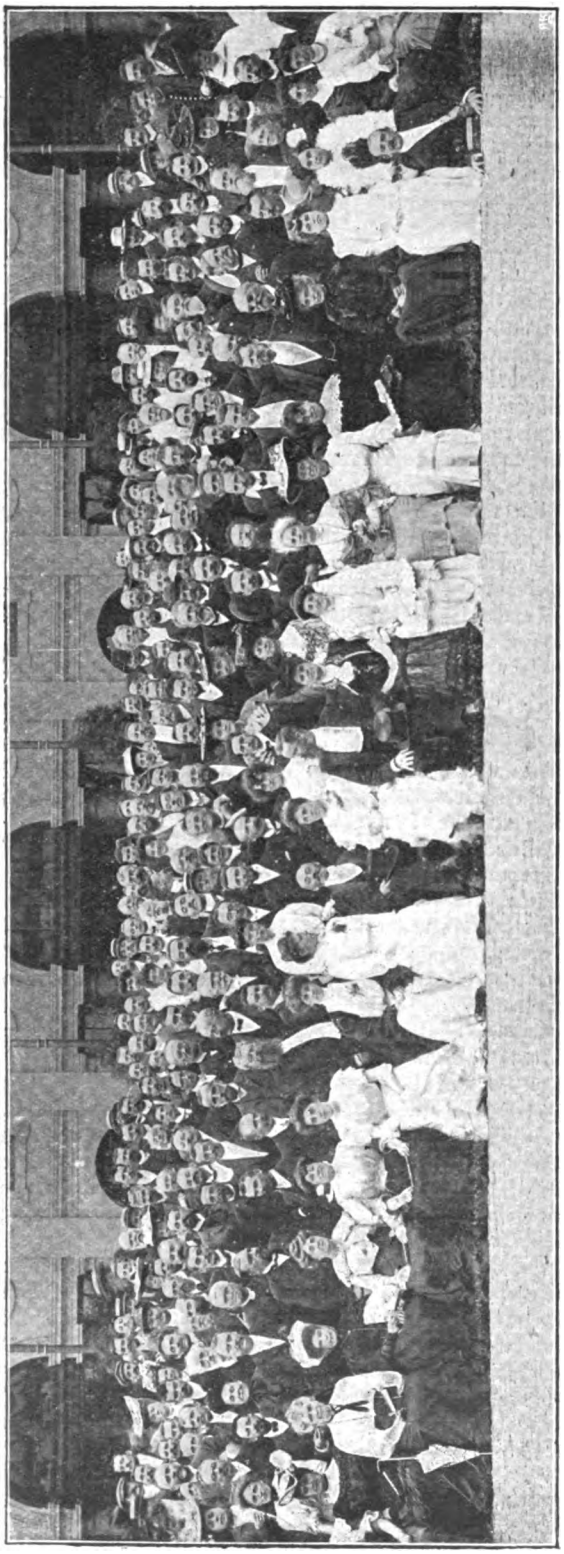

Group of Esperantists in the Casino Porch at Boulogne.*

of years of laborious study, but the mere light amusement of a few weeks."

How is this miracle achieved? Dr. Zamenhof tells us that he spent years in reducing language to its ultimate elements. He says:—"I introduced a complete dismemberment of ideas into independent words, so that the whole language consists not of words in different states of grammatical inflexion, but of unchangeable words." He selected from the Greek, Latin, German, Russian, and English languages the roots of words, and upon these foundations, many of which are common to all languages, he built up a language capable of expressing in translation all the ideas Shakespeare expressed in "Hamlet," or of Dickens in his "Christmas Carol." The shape and pronunciation of these root words never vary. To them Dr. Zamenhof adds, either before or behind, such affixes as are necessary to express the different shades of meaning. He has carried this to such an extent that, owing to the highly synthetic structure of the language, his international vocabulary, with the aid of which anyone can read anything in Esperanto, is a mere leaflet, which may be carried in a notebook or in the waistcoat pocket.

There are twenty-eight letters in Esperanto—two C's, two G's, two H's, two J's, S's and two U's. There is no *Q*, *X* nor *Y*. Every letter has its own sound. Every word is pronounced exactly as it is written. There are no silent letters; where *h* is written it is pronounced. Every word is accented on the last syllable but one. There are no irregular verbs. There is no indefinite article; the definite article *la* is invariable. The parts of speech are recognisable by the final vowel. Father is Patro. *O* is the substantive. *A* (Patra) makes the adjective paternal; *e* (Patre) is the adverb paternally. The infinitive of the verb is formed by *i* (Patri), to father. The vowels, *A*, *E*, *I*, *O*, added to the common root, make adjective, adverb, verb, noun respectively. By ringing the same regular changes upon the vowels we have the conjugation of the verb. Ami (to love) becomes Mi amas (I love); Mi amis (I loved); Mi amos (I will love); Mi amus (I would love); Amu (imperative love). So it is with the participles, Amanta, Aminta, Amonta standing for loving, having loved, about to love; and Amata, Amita and Amota for present, past and future participles passive. There is only one conjugation, with active and passive forms, and all verbs are conjugated alike.

The pronunciation, which is uniform, follows the general Continental pronunciation of the vowels; the soft c, g, h, j, and s are distinguished by a circumflex, or if the printer has no accents, they may be written ch, gh, hh, jh, and sh. J is used for y; with a circumflex it is pronounced like s in vision, and hh is pronounced like ch in loch.

Those who are desirous of studying Esperanto will

* The nations represented in the first row, reading from left, are:—England, Spain, Switzerland, England, France, France, Poland (Dr. Zamenhof), France, France (M. Michaux), Poland (Mme. Zamenhof), England, England, Sweden, Italy, France.

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find a list of text books at the end of the article. Here, however, it may be well to print the Paternoster, in Esperanto, Latin and English :—

ESPERANTO. Patro nia, kiu estas en la ĉielo,
LATIN. Pater noster qui es in cœlis.
ENGLISH. Our Father which art in Heaven.

ESPERANTO. Sankta estu Via nomo, Venu reĝeco Via.
LATIN. Sanctificetur nomen tuum; adveniat regnum tuum.
ENGLISH. Hallowed be Thy name. Thy Kingdom come.

ESPERANTO. Estu volo Via, Kiel en la cielo, tiel ankaŭ sur la tero.
LATIN. Fiat voluntas tua sicut in cœlo, et in terra.
ENGLISH. Thy will be done in earth as it is in Heaven.

ESPERANTO. Panon nian ĉiu tagan donu al ni hodiaŭ.
LATIN. Panem nostrum quotidianum da nobis hodie.
ENGLISH Give us this day our daily bread.

ESPERANTO. Kaj pardona al ni ŝuldojn niajn.
LATIN. Et dimitte nobis debita nostra.
ENGLISH. And forgive us our trespasses.

ESPERANTO. Kiel ni ankaŭ pardonas al niaj ŝuldantoj.
LATIN. Sicut et nos dimittimus debitoribus nostris.
ENGLISH. As we forgive them that trespass against us.

ESPERANTO. Ni konduku nin en tenton.
LATIN. Et ne nos inducas in tentationem.
ENGLISH. Lead us not into temptation.

ESPERANTO. Sed liberigu nin de la malbona. Amen.
LATIN. Sed libera nos a malo. Amen.
ENGLISH. But deliver us from evil. Amen.

The comparison, clause by clause, of the Lord's Prayer in three languages will enable the reader to form some idea as to the claims of the three competitors. Latin was the key-language of the Western World, English is the key-language of the English-speaking world, Esperanto will be the key-language of the whole world. In English eyes it is prejudiced by its foreign pronunciation, its circumflexes and its accents, and also by its use of j for y. But in matters of pronunciation the English have not a word to say for themselves, and when uniformity of pronunciation is indispensable accents and circumflexes are unavoidable.

IV.—THE INTERNATIONAL CONGRESS.

"It is all very well," the sceptics sneered, "the language seems simple and consistent enough. But no one will take the trouble to learn a language without a literature, and no pains that can be taken with accents and directions can prevent the most diversified mode of pronunciation." The answer to these objections is the Congress that has just been held at Boulogne. It was the most effective and conclusive refutation of all the croaking of the unbelievers. The Congress, which lasted a week, was a brilliant success from first to last. The leading *avocat* of Boulogne, M. Michaux, who was the host of Dr. Zamenhof, must be congratulated upon the admirable way in which the proceedings were carried through from first to last without a hitch. The Municipality, the Town Hall, the Casino, the Theatre, were at the disposal of the guests. Boulogne was *en fête*.

The Esperantist green flag and the Esperantist green star were everywhere *en évidence*. Hundreds of delegates from twenty-two different countries fraternised with extraordinary enthusiasm. Dr. Zamenhof, of course, was the centre of the whole demonstration. His wife, a pleasant and amiable lady, who could speak no language but Russian and Esperanto, was greeted respectfully and conversed fluently with men and women of a score of different nationalities. Her experience was that of every other member of the Congress. The ease with which strangers conversed was incredible. The much-talked-of diversities of accent and pronunciation did not exist. It was possible, no doubt, for the skilled ear to discern whether the Esperantist was English or Italian, German or Russian. But the difference between their respective pronunciations was no more than the difference between the English and American accent, and less than the difference between the speech of the men of Rouen and that of the men of Marseilles. Considering that the Congressists had met for the first time, and that it was for many the first time in which they ever had ventured to use Esperanto for conversational purposes except with members of their own national group, it was extraordinary how facile an instrument the new language proved to be. For oratory, for poetry, for disputation, for music, for merriment, and for flirtation Esperanto was put to the proof, and found not to be wanting.

It is not a pretty language to look at to English eyes; there are too many j's for it to be other than ugly. But when it is spoken it is as musical as Italian. In the theatre we had ample opportunity of testing the new instrument of human intercourse. We had stage plays, recitations, speeches, songs, dialogues, and they all went well. The audience followed everything with the keenest interest and appreciation. At the banquet, eighteen toasts were spoken to by the representatives of eighteen different nationalities and they all understood each other. A smart little comedietta, "Marriage by Telephone," was admirably performed by two young Parisian delegates who had only begun to learn Esperanto last year. The absolute ease and command of language which they displayed could hardly have been excelled if it had been their mother tongue. One of Molière's comedies was played with great spirit by a company of Esperantist amateurs of nine nationalities who had never met before the Congress, and most of whom could not read Molière in the original. To play an Esperantist translation of a classical French comedy on the boards of a French theatre, after only one rehearsal, and not to make an intolerable mess of it, was a great *tour de force*. Of the actresses, one was Italian, one Swedish, and the third Russian. Of the actors, only two were French. The others were Canadian, Norwegian, English, German, and Belgian. So it may most truthfully be said that the first international congress to use the international key-language of the future has been an immense

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success. The ease with which men and women of all nations and tongues found themselves able to communicate for the first time without the aid of an interpreter astonished everybody, the members of the Congress most of all. They came in fear and trembling. They departed full of elation and thanksgiving. Difficulties disappeared as by magic. Perils threatening harmony vanished. Everything went well. There was not a hitch anywhere from first to last. Meeting succeeded meeting from morning till midnight, and all the meetings were successful. Every function in the festival was attended by eager, enthusiastic crowds. Everybody was friend with everybody else, and men and women who, but for the common bond of a new tongue, would have remained total strangers, seemed to have suddenly become lifelong friends. I have seen nothing like it excepting in religious revivals, and there the elements of awe and of repentance are too much in evidence for the sentiment of human brotherhood to have undisputed possession of the field. But at Boulogne fraternity was paramount.

Contemplating this welcome, but somewhat startling, phenomenon, I began to realise that Esperanto justified its name. Its root is Espero—"Hope." And these Esperantists have added to their hope a faith which laughs at impossibilities, and says it shall be done, and a charity which thinketh no evil of man or woman so long as they wear the Esperantist button and speak the Esperantist tongue. And the man who generates a new hope in the heart of his kind is a benefactor of the race.

Nor let it be supposed for a moment that the congressists were a pack of feather-brained enthusiasts. Scientific men — especially doctors — were very conspicuous. Officers of the army took a keen interest in the debates. Sixty of the largest towns in France were directly represented. Lawyers — M. Michaux at their head — publishers, journalists, and *pacifiques* were well to the front. Business men, who are finding Esperanto useful in their foreign correspondence, were also represented; and teachers and educationists of all kinds. General Sebert represented the Academy of Sciences, Dr. Javal the Academy of Medicine. M. Benoit, the director of the International Bureau of Weights and Measures, came to bless the Congress which proposed to provide the Internationalising Bureaux of Berne with an international language. Our own Mr. Felix Moscheles was well to the front painting Dr. Zamenhof's portrait, and not less conspicuous was Colonel Pollen, President of the British Esperantist Association. Professor Cart, M. Boirac, rector of the Academy of Dijon—all these and many others were among the crowds that wore the Esperantist star and talked Esperanto and chanted hymns in praise of Dr. Zamenhof.

The first International Congress recorded in the Bible, said one of the speakers, broke up in disorder because of the confusion of tongues at the Tower of Babel. The latest International Congress met at Boulogne to do what it could to proclaim the discovery of a remedy for the disaster which then befell mankind. The hopes of eager enthusiasts are seldom realised. But the genius of Akhbar proved adequate to the creation of Hindostani, the Esperanto of India for centuries, and it may be that the genius of Dr. Zamenhof has discovered what the world has so long been seeking—a neutral, simple, easy key-language which will enable all men of all kindreds and tongues to converse together with a minimum of expenditure of labour and pains. The plasterers of Grenoble, finding an International Conference impossible without an international language, passed resolutions in favour of Esperanto.

What may be expected to happen is something like this: At all international conferences a steadily increasing number of speakers will use Esperanto. Several of the peace societies affiliated to the Berne Bureau even now have intimated their readiness to conduct their international correspondence in Esperanto. Then, after a time, Esperanto will be recognised as the common medium into which at all such congresses speeches delivered in other tongues will be translated. The last stage will be reached when the use of Esperanto will become so general that all international congresses will be conducted in that tongue, as all diplomatic conferences have heretofore been conducted in French.

Dr. Zamenhof, during his brief stay in Paris, was honoured as the French alone seem to know how to honour distinction in any line of life. Dr. Zamenhof was officially received and profusely complimented by the French Minister of Education. The Municipal Council did him the honours of the Hôtel de Ville. At the banquet given in his honour on the Tour Eiffel, M. Berthelot, the most eminent man of science in France, sat at his right hand, and nearly a score of the most eminent Frenchmen of science were among the guests. Professor Carnot intimated that he was thinking of introducing the study of Esperanto into the State School of Mines. It is evident that Esperanto has arrived, and that it has come to stay. Whether or no it will succeed in saving the Austria-Hungarian Union, it has added a new hope to the human race. I conclude this all too incomplete tribute to the genius of Dr. Zamenhof by quoting his own remarks in introducing Esperanto to the notice of the public:—

> How much time and labour we spend in learning foreign tongues, and yet when travelling in foreign countries we are, as a rule, unable to converse with other human beings in their own language. How much time, labour, and money are wasted in translating the literary productions of one nation into the language of another, and yet, if we rely on translations alone, we can become acquainted with but a tithe of foreign literature.
>
> Were there but an international language, all translations would be made into it alone, as into a tongue intelligible to all, and works of an international character would be written in it in the first instance.
>
> The Chinese wall dividing literatures would disappear, and the works of other nations would be as readily intelligible to us

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as those of our own authors. Books being the same for everyone, education, ideals, convictions, aims, would be the same too, and all nations would be united in a common brotherhood.

No sacrifice would be too great if by it we could obtain a universal tongue. It is, therefore, imperative that the slightest effort in that direction should be attended to. The best years of my life have been devoted to this momentous cause.

Those of my readers who are interested in this subject should put themselves in communication with the British branch of this world-wide organisation, whose address is 13, Arundel Street, W.C.

The British Esperanto Association has had a hard struggle against the apathy and exclusiveness which distinguishes us whenever we are brought face to face with any novelty, particularly a foreign novelty.

The following books will supply the student with all the material he needs in mastering the language :—

The Complete Text Book by J. C. O'Connor, price 1s. 8d.

English-Esperanto and Esperanto-English dictionaries, price 2s. 8d.

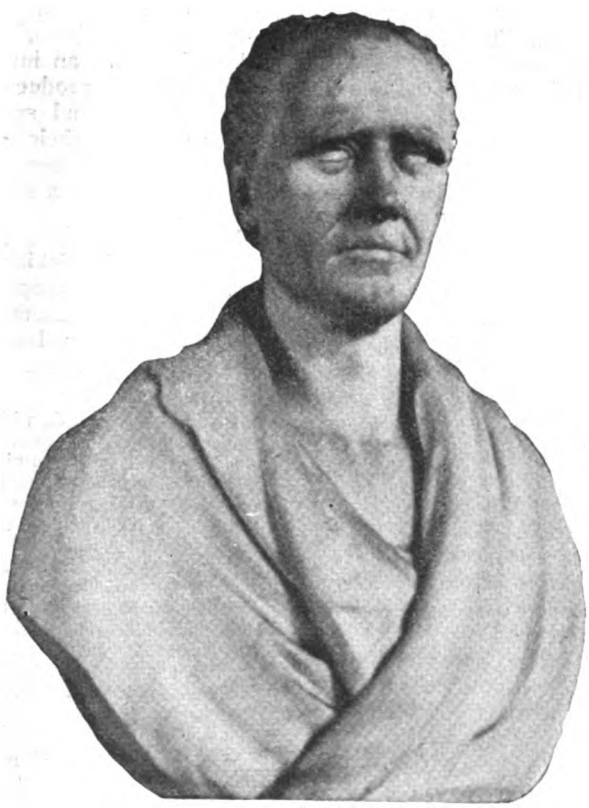
They will be forwarded post free to any address on receipt of the prices quoted above.

Address—"Esperanto," REVIEW OF REVIEWS Office, 14, Norfolk Street, Strand.

II.—CRABBE: "NATURE'S STERNEST POET."

By W. H. McNAMARA, IPSWICH.

"NATURE'S sternest poet, but the best." Such was the splendid tribute paid by Byron to the genius of Crabbe, the 150th anniversary of whose birth is being fittingly celebrated this year in his native borough of Aldeburgh, in Suffolk. Perhaps the estimate placed by the author of "Childe Harold" on the ability of his contemporary was in the nature of an exaggeration; but it is a remarkable fact that it was endorsed by Crabbe's compeers, and even by writers who outran him in the race for popularity. True, Horace Smith sarcastically described him as "A Pope in worsted stockings," an allusion which is not devoid of significance to those who have studied the East Anglian poet's productions, for the imitation of Pope's style in the earlier works is only too easily recognisable. Against this depreciatory reference, however, is to be weighed the generous praise of such capable critics as Edmund Burke, Macaulay and Tennyson. Crabbe was Sir Walter Scott's favourite poet, and he was selected for special distinction by Edward Fitzgerald, the translator of Omar Khayyam. That the reading public of his day admired his work is proved by the popularity which he secured, though it must be conceded that he did not succeed in retaining his hold upon the taste of his time. His reputation reached its zenith in 1819, when Mr. John Murray, the publisher, gave the large sum of £3,000 for the copyright of "Tales of the Hall" and the poems previously published. From that time his popularity steadily declined, and to-day admirers of his striking studies of rural life cannot be said to be especially numerous. The late Canon Ainger, in his erudite study of Crabbe's life and works, pointing out that the poet asks from his readers a corresponding interest in human nature, a kindred habit of observation and a kindred patience, observes that the present generation of poetry-readers cries mainly for style, and that while this remains the habit of the town Crabbe will have to wait for any popular revival. "But he is not so dead as the world thinks," adds Canon Ainger. "He has his constant readers still, but they talk little of their poet."



Crabbe's Bust in Aldeburgh Church.

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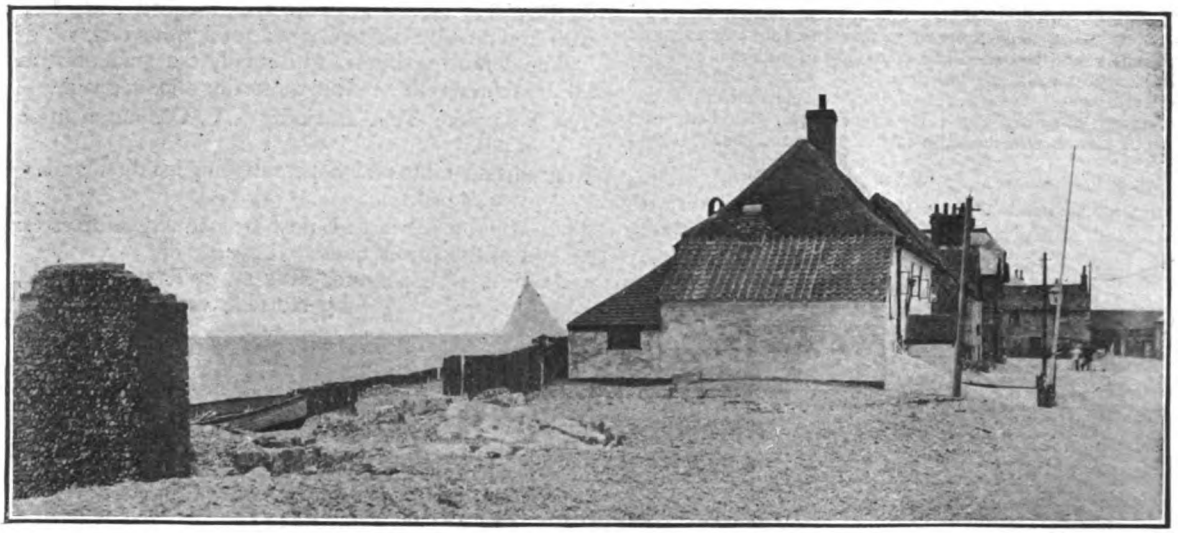

Slaughden, birthplace of Crabbe.

What is the explanation of the decline of popularity? It is attributable to various contributory causes. Most important of these was the carelessness which permitted inequality. In the early part of his literary career Crabbe was fortunate in receiving advice and assistance from such eminent critics as Burke, C. J. Fox, and Dr. Johnson. These excellent judges left their impress on his works by means of judicious use of the pruning knife, and it was only when these kindly advisers had been removed by death that redundancy and looseness in construction became glaringly manifest. In Crabbe's later years protests from sympathetic remonstrants were responded to with the light-hearted assurance that it did not matter. The fact was that Crabbe counted upon his readers excusing faults that were readily perceptible, and that he overtaxed the indulgence of the public. At the time that the later works were appearing, a younger and more brilliant group of poets were securing the ear of admirers of poetic imagery, and there was no wonder that Crabbe's slipshod verse was compelled to yield place to the glowing lines of these new aspirants to fame. Crabbe resembled Wordsworth in his inability to discriminate between his good and bad work; and he paid the penalty by losing favour with the reading world. There was not only an overloading of the later poems with wordy verbiage, and a regrettable slackness in expression—defects only too readily perceptible in false quantities and unequal measure—but Crabbe had certain clearly defined limitations. His son George, whose memoir forms a tender, yet courageous, exposition of the poet's defects as well as of his merits, concedes that his father had no real love for painting, or music, or architecture, or for what a painter's eye considers as the beauties of landscape. To atone in some measure for these wants Crabbe was a lover of Nature and a botanist of no mean ability He felt strongly the interest of homely life and so became our first great realist in verse. Let us for a moment compare Crabbe's studies of village life with those of Goldsmith. The object of the Irish poet was to portray an English village in its ideality—"Sweet Auburn, loveliest village of the plain"—and to show how an invasion of men's vices from the outside might produce ruin; Crabbe's purpose was to evoke pity and sympathy for rural sins and sorrows which had their origin in causes always in operation within the heart of the community itself. "Cast by fortune on a frowning coast," the Suffolk poet announces,

> I paint the cot,
> As Truth will paint it, and as Bards will not.

This descriptive passage in "The Village," taken as a contrast to Goldsmith's work, fully merits the praise that has been lavished upon it as a skilful delineation of a scene with which Crabbe was thoroughly familiar:—

> Lo! where the heath, with withering brake grown o'er,
> Lends the light turf that warms the neighbouring poor.
> From thence a length of burning sand appears,
> Where the thin harvest waves its withered ears;
> Rank weeds, that every art and care defy,
> Reign o'er the land, and rob the blighted rye;
> There thistles stretch their prickly arms afar,
> And to the ragged infant threaten war;
> There poppies, nodding, mock the hope of toil,
> There the blue bugloss paints the sterile soil;
> Hardy and high, above the slender sheaf,
> The slimy mallow waves her silky leaf;
> O'er the young shoot the charlock throws a shade,
> And clasping tares cling round the sickly blade;
> With mingled tints the rocky coasts abound,
> And a sad splendour vainly shines around.

There is a picture of a scene of desolation and dreariness which could only be matched for sombreness by a modern Russian novel. The sure-

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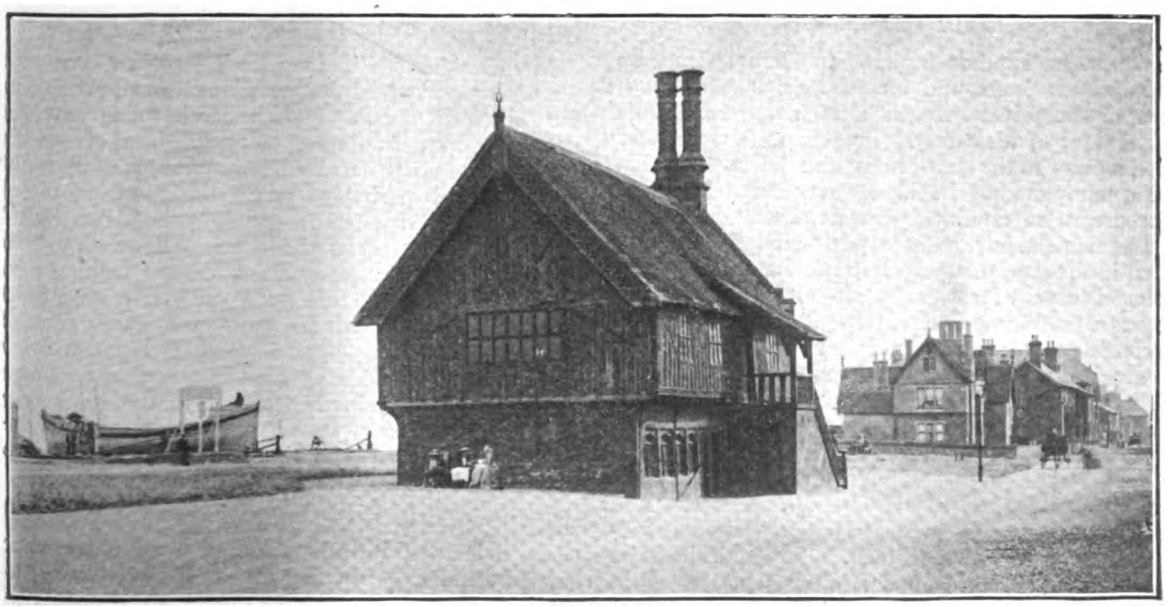
ness of touch in this extract betrays the master hand, and it is a thousand pities that in carefulness of construction Crabbe had not been content to frame his later efforts upon such a model. "Wand'ring long, amid these frowning fields," Crabbe "sought the simple life that Nature yields," only to find that "rapine and wrong and fear usurped her place." The powerful descriptive passage just referred to is immediately followed by that which is especially remarkable as having attracted the attention of Burke and won his favour for the poet :—

As on their neighbouring beach yon swallows stand
And wait for favouring winds to leave the land ;
While still for flight the ready wing is spread ;
So waited I the favouring hour, and fled ;
Fled from these shores where guilt and famine reign,
And cried, "Ah ! hapless they who still remain—
Who still remain to hear the ocean roar,
Whose greedy waves devour the lessening shore ;
Till some fierce tide, with more imperious sway,
Sweeps the low hut and all it holds away ;
When the sad tenant weeps from door to door,
And begs a poor protection from the poor ! "

However, Tennyson selected for especial admiration this picture of an autumn landscape, seen through the eyes of the miserable lover, which appears in "Delay has danger," one of the "Tales of the Hall" :—

That evening all in fond discourse was spent,
When the sad lover to his chamber went,
To think on what had pass'd, to grieve and to repent :
Early he rose, and look'd with many a sigh
On the red light that fill'd the eastern sky :
Oft had he stood before, alert and gay,
To hail the glories of the new-born day ;
But now dejected, languid, listless, low,
He saw the wind upon the water blow,
And the cold stream curl'd onward as the gale
From the pine-hill blew harshly down the dale ;
On the right side the youth a wood survey'd,
With all its dark intensity of shade ;
Where the rough wind alone was heard to move,
In this, the pause of nature and of love,
When now the young are rear'd, and when the old,
Lost to the tie, grow negligent and cold—
Far to the left he saw the huts of men,
Half hid in mist that hung upon the fen ;
Before him swallows, gathering for the sea,
Took their short flights, and twitter'd on the lea ;
And near the bean-sheaf stood, the harvest done,
And slowly blacken'd in the sickly sun ;
All these were sad in Nature, or they took
Sadness from him, the likeness of his look,
And of his mind—he ponder'd for a while,
Then met his Fanny with a borrow'd smile.

It was "Tales of the Hall" that Fitzgerald selected in his old age for particular attention and commendation. Despite his profound regard for his fellow East Anglian, "Old Fitz" was impelled to resort to the use of scissors and paste on "Tales of the Hall," as was his wont with works that in his judgment called for compression. Writing to Professor C. E. Norton, he describes this edition as "edited by means of scissors and paste, with a few words of plain prose to bridge over whole tracts of bad verse ; not meaning to improve the original, but to seduce hasty readers to study it." In such frank utterance Fitzgerald, a man of exquisite literary taste, indicated one of the great drawbacks of Crabbe's methods towards the end of his career. It is matter for regret that the diffuse poet had not enjoyed the benefit of the curbing influence of so sincere an admirer yet so keen a critic as the man who has fashioned from the quatrains of Omar a clear-cut gem that has won universal admiration. It is possible that had the gold of Crabbe's genius been purified of its dross, the poet would not



Moot Hall, with beach and street.

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have been overshadowed as he has been. In any case the revival of interest in the poetry of Crabbe is undoubtedly due in some measure to the influence of Fitzgerald. As Canon Ainger expresses it, however, "Whatever be the cause, there can be no reason to regret the fact, or to doubt that in these days of 'art for art's sake,' the influence of Crabbe's verse is at once of a bracing and a sobering kind."

CRABBE'S HISTORY.

When one comes to consider biographical details, he is reminded that the belated celebration at Aldeburgh of Crabbe's 150th anniversary synchronises with the centenary of his final departure from his native county of Suffolk. Aldeburgh, a quaint seaside resort in these days, retained but a remnant of its former importance when the poet was born there on Christmas Eve, 1754. The head of the family was a collector of the salt duties, and George was the eldest of six children. His schooldays were passed in his native county, and in his youth he made essays in verse. His first ambitious publication consisted of a satire entitled "Inebriety," which was printed in Ipswich, when the author was some twenty years of age. The quality of this work may be gauged from the fact that Crabbe in after years wrote of it: "Pray let not this be seen. There is very little of it that I am not heartily ashamed of." In 1775 he was again at Aldeburgh, and after a year in London he returned to his birthplace and practised as a medical man. Here he found leisure for the study of botany and natural history, and the knowledge which he acquired in this way was brought into play in his poems. In 1780 he went to the Metropolis to start on a literary career, "master of a box of clothes, a small case of surgical instruments, and £3 in money."

EARLY STRUGGLES.

Like many another aspirant to literary fame, he lived in Grub Street, and an affecting description is given of the privations which he underwent at this critical stage of his career. By degrees his property found its way to the pawnshops, and he tells us that during many months he hardly ever tasted butchers' meat except on Sundays, when he dined usually with a tradesman's family, and thought their leg of mutton, baked in the pan, the perfection of luxury. How he managed to exist for several months is not known, for there is a significant hiatus in the descriptions, and it is probable that he never made it clear. It is certain, however, that he must have been in an exceedingly bad way when, in 1781, he indited the letter which secured the attention of Edmund Burke. Attracted by the specimens submitted to him, which included "The Library" and "The Village," the statesman furnished money to relieve present necessities and promised further assistance—a pledge which was subsequently generously redeemed. Burke received the poet at his own table on a familiar footing, and it was due to his influence that "The Library" was published, though with very little success with the general public. Burke was instrumental in getting his *protégé* ordained by the Bishop of Norwich, who licensed him to the curacy of his native town. He was not very sympathetically treated by the Aldeburgh people, and accordingly Burke obtained for him the appointment as domestic chaplain to the Duke of Rutland, at Belvoir Castle. "The Village" appeared in 1783, and at once attracted attention by the boldness of its descriptions of village life. The granting of the LL.B. degree by the Archbishop of Canterbury was followed by Lord Chancellor Thurlow presenting Crabbe to two small livings in Dorsetshire. The marriage of the poet took place in 1783 to Miss Elmy, a Suffolk lady, and two years later he accepted a vacant curacy at Stathern, Leicestershire, and removed thither. In the same year "The Newspaper" was given to the world. After the death of the Duke of Rutland in 1787, the Lord Chancellor agreed to exchange Crabbe's Dorsetshire livings for those of Muston (Leicestershire) and Allington (Lincolnshire). On the death of Mrs. Crabbe's maternal uncle Crabbe left Muston, and went to reside in Suffolk, the stay extending over thirteen years. In the interval he occupied himself with writing some novels, which were not published, and whilst living at Rendham "The Parish Register" was almost completed, and "The Borough" begun. In October, 1805, the family returned to Muston parsonage, and here they remained for nine years. In 1807 appeared a volume containing "The Library," "The Newspaper," "The Village," "The Parish Register," "Sir Eustace Grey," and "The Hall of Justice"; whilst "The Borough" made its appearance three years later. Though careless in construction and faulty in its rhymes, this work ran through half a dozen editions in as many years.

THIRTY LINES A DAY.

Mrs. Crabbe died in 1813, and, shortly afterwards, the widower accepted the rectory of Trowbridge from the Duke of Rutland. Here he made the fatuous rule of turning out a minimum of thirty lines of verse a day, and the unsatisfactory nature of much of the work so created is probably due to the spurring of an unwilling poetic Pegasus. "Tales of the Hall" appeared in 1819, and the poet "fell on sleep" in 1832. During the early years of his residence in Trowbridge, Crabbe was not particularly acceptable to his parishioners; but his many excellences secured him the esteem of all, and so when the end came there was a general expression of regret and esteem. It is a pathetic coincidence that in the same year expired Scott, who was a personal friend of the Southern bard, and who listened in his last sad days to "The Borough" with feelings of delight.

TACTLESS AND MASTERFUL.

In estimating the character of Crabbe, one must not lose sight of the defects in his equipment, to which reference has been made already. It is

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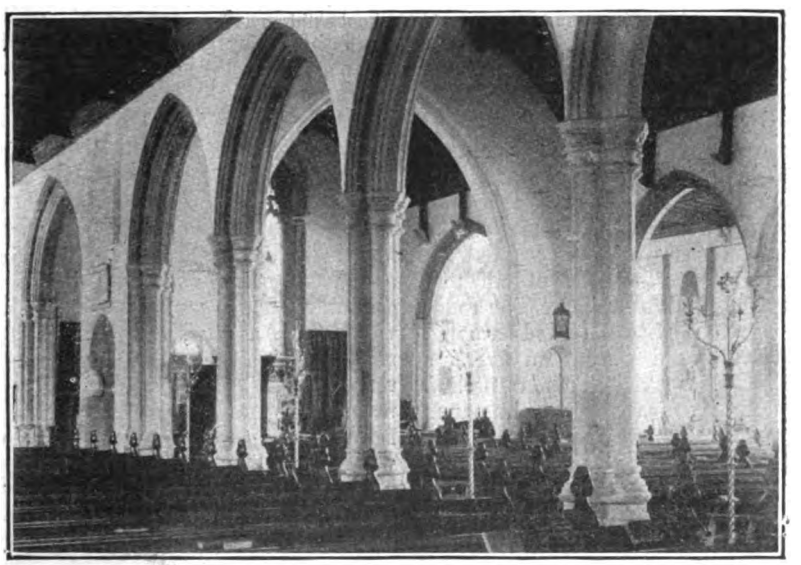
reasonable to suppose that these account to a large extent for the obvious mistakes which he made in his dealings with his fellow-men, and more especially with his parishioners. He has been described as tactless and masterful, and unable easily to place himself at the standpoint of those who differed from him. He was possessed of considerable sentiment—a circumstance that explains some extraordinary behaviour in his old age. But that he felt an intense interest in humanity is undoubted, and his defects may be excused because of the largeness of his heart. Tennyson said of him that he had "a world of his own"; indeed, it may be said, in the words in which he described his author-rector in "The Parish Register":—

His delight
Was all in books; to read them or to write;
Women and men he strove alike to shun,
And hurried homeward when his tasks were done.

THE INVADING SEA.

Aldeburgh, like many other parts of the East Coast, has suffered extensively from sea erosion. Crabbe's birthplace at Slaughden has long since been washed away by the encroaching German Ocean, and though there is a house in the High Street at Aldeburgh dignified by the name of Crabbe House, truth compels the confession that it has no actual connection with the poet. The parish church, however, is that in which Crabbe performed his clerical duties, and where exists the record of the only marriage which he solemnised here. The memorial bust, which was executed upwards of half a century ago, is not so grandiose in its inscription as the monument at Trowbridge; it simply indicates that it was erected "by those who are desirous to record their admiration of his genius in the place of his birth." The ancient Moot Hall, which dates from the sixteenth century, was formerly surrounded by streets, but the invading sea has swept away many of the buildings, and now the Moot Hall stands, sentinel-like, awaiting the final inroad which shall involve its ruin. Aldeburgh is still intensely proud of her gifted son, and in the approaching celebrations will worthily honour his established fame.



Aldeburgh Church, showing bust of Crabbe.

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LEADING ARTICLES IN THE REVIEWS.

OUR WASTEFUL POOR LAW SYSTEM.

EXTRAVAGANCE AND IMBECILITY COMBINED.

NOT before time has the Prime Minister promised a Royal Commission to inquire into the working of our present Poor Law. Humanity has long condemned it as barbarous. But many humane people have been prejudiced against reform by the superstition that it was less costly than any system that would take its place. Miss Edith Sellers, our chief lady expert on provision for the aged and the poor in all lands, renders timely service by her article in the *Nineteenth Century*, "How Poor Law Guardians Spend Their Money." It is a complete explosion of the vaunted economy practised by Guardians. It is an indictment of mingled wastefulness and stupidity which will bring conviction even to the slow-working brain of John Bull.

HOW £20,000 A YEAR WERE SPENT.

Miss Sellers selects for her analysis a comparatively small district with a population of 52,000, made up of three little towns and several villages, all alike being fairly well-to-do. Even the farm labourer has there 21s. a week. Nevertheless, in a single year the Guardians of that Union spent on poor relief £19,796. It seemed a large sum for so small a population, and Miss Sellers set to work to find out how the Guardians had managed to spend so much. She found the financial statement shed little light on the question. She had to supplement it with chance returns and reports reserved as a rule for the Guardians alone. The average number supported wholly or in part by the Guardians that year was 936; 174 in the workhouse, twenty-seven in the casual wards, forty-eight in the workhouse school, eighty-six boarded out in lunatic asylums or other institutions; twenty-eight were non-resident cases, while 458 were out-relief cases with 115 children dependent on them. More than half of all the paupers were in receipt of out-door relief. The total spent on out-relief was £2,564. Divided among the recipients this sum worked out at an average per head of 1s. 8½d. a week. This out-relief certainly seemed neither extravagant nor humane. Taking in other items, Miss Sellers finds that of the £19,796 spent in the year, £6,320 had gone to the relief of 573 out-paupers, 28 non-resident paupers, and 86 afflicted persons, together with the sick relief of the whole district—*i.e.*, to 687 out of the total of 936 persons relieved.

FIFTY-EIGHT POUNDS A YEAR ON EACH INMATE!

So Miss Sellers arrives at the staggering conclusion:—

> They must, therefore, have spent no less a sum than £13,476 on defraying the cost of administration and providing for 174 workhouse inmates, 48 workhouse children and 27 vagrants, practically on boarding and lodging 222 persons, and giving a night's shelter, together with a snack meal or two to twenty-seven more. Thus had they made a clean sweep of the whole relief paraphernalia—an impossible feat, of course—and themselves dealt out to their *protégés* the money they spent, they would have been able to present to each of their vagrants a shilling every night, and to each of their workhouse inmates and school-children £58 every year. On £58 a year many a curate, as many a clerk, not only lives himself, but supports a wife and family.

Fifty-eight pounds a year per head on inmates! That is a fact which needs to be dinned into the ears of the electorate. The reader exclaims, How could the money be spent?

HOUSED AT FOURTEEN GUINEAS A HEAD.

Well, Miss Sellers shows that each inmate cost 4s. a week in food and 6d. in clothes, an allowance rather stingy than generous. Lighting, heating and washing cost, per inmate, 2s. 5½d. a week. The coal bill for the laundry alone was 411 tons, burnt to heat the water wherewith to wash the paupers' bits of things, together, of course, with their caretakers' collars and cuffs. Housing is a heavy item:—

> The Guardians had spent £3 650 that year on the upkeeping of the workhouse, the casual wards and the school. . . . And, at the end of it all, so far as non-official eyes could see, not a building they had was one whit the better on the last day of the year than on the first. Three thousand six hundred and sixty pounds a year for the housing of 249 persons is roughly £14 14s. per head. Thus each of the Guardians' *protégés*, workhouse inmates, school children and casuals, all reckoned together, had cost their fellows for housing alone £14 14s., just about as much as the average working-man in that district pays for the housing of himself, his wife and family.

ONE OFFICIAL TO EVERY NINE INMATES.

But the cost of surveillance strikes Miss Sellers as most extravagant. In the workhouse there are eighteen regularly appointed officials to take care of 174 inmates, receiving £889 a year, with rations and fees in addition amounting to £600 more. There are several officials who give only part of their time—doctor, chaplain, organist, dentist, stocktaker, lawyer, with £200 a year, clerk with £275. Miss Sellers reckons that all these official salaries, fees, etc., would reach about £2,250, and that the full cost of the maintenance of every man and woman in the workhouse is about £50 a year, a sum, she adds, "on which middle-class widows manage sometimes to bring up half a dozen children respectably." The twenty-seven vagrants cost the ratepayers £693, though the relief they actually received cost only £135. The children in the workhouse schools numbered forty-eight, cost 3s. 5d. a week each for food, 1s. 2¾d. each for clothes, and £2 13s. 9d. for schooling. No fewer than seven officials are employed for the whole of their time to look after these forty-eight children, their salaries and rations amounting to £775. Surveillance works out at more than £16 per child! Consequently each workhouse child

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had cost the ratepayers £50 10s.!—more than twice as much as, on an average, the ratepayers' sons and daughters had each cost them. What more crushing proof of extravagance could be adduced? Miss Sellers puts her figures together in this tabular form:—

		£	s.	d.		£
458 out-relief cases	...	at 5	12	0	per case	2,564
28 non-resident cases	...	,, 4	18	6	,,	138
86 persons in asylums, etc.	...	,, 34	11	7	per head	2,974
174 workhouse inmates	...	,, 43	7	5	,,	7,546
27 vagrants	...	,, 25	14	0	,,	694
48 children	...	,, 50	10	0	,,	2,421
And on medical relief	...	...	...	...	...	644
						£16,984

Of the remaining £2,800, £1,300 went on miscellaneous expenses and £1,496 went to officials.

HOW A BUSINESS MAN WOULD DO IT.

Here, veritably, says Miss Sellers, is woeful waste:—

Does anyone suppose that this sum, or half this sum, would be spent if the control of the administration, instead of being vested in a committee of irresponsible amateurs, was vested in a practical business man who had to pay all salaries out of his own income? How such a man would scoff were it suggested to him that he should give a lawyer a retaining fee of £200, on the off-chance of a little legal advice being required. How he would scoff, too, were he told that he must spend £1,873 a year on caretakers for 174 workhouse inmates, with a few casuals thrown in; and £797 more on caretakers for forty-eight school children. He would make short work, I have never a doubt, of those eighteen officials who hang about the workhouse all day; would make short work, too, of the seven other officials who hang about the school. The work that is done now he would manage to have done, and better than it is done now, I am inclined to think, with half the number of officials, and at less than half the cost. For the real work of the union, it must be remembered, is done, for the most part, not by the officials, but by the inmates themselves, with a helping hand from the casuals. And these inmates are none the better for having superfluous attendants around them, while the school children are infinitely the worse.

TWELVE MILLIONS SPENT IN THIS WAY.

The Union Miss Sellers has sampled is, she says, a fairly typical Union:—

Thus we may take it for granted that as they spend their money other Guardians spend theirs; we may take it for granted, in fact, that as a good half of the £19,796 spent on the relief of the poor in this one district was just swattered away, not far short of half the £12,848,323 spent on the relief of the poor of the whole country was swattered away also. And although the woeful waste of a few thousands may concern only the parish, the woeful waste of millions concerns the whole nation. Surely the time has come for mending, if not for ending, our present amateurish system of poor-relief administration.

I once asked a citizen of Copenhagen why his town had made a clean sweep of Poor Law Guardians, and had installed trained officials in their place. "The amateur administrator is too costly a luxury for so small a country as ours," he replied promptly. "It suits us better to pay a man to do our work well than to have it done gratis and badly."

It is to be hoped that Miss Edith Sellers will be one of the new Poor Law Commissioners.

Photograph by [*Frith.*

Trentham Hall: Closed by the Duke of Sutherland because of the pollution of the river which runs through the grounds.

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THE FINANCIAL PROSPECTS OF JAPAN.

A GLOOMY FORECAST.

MR. THOMAS F. MILLARD, writing from Tokyo in May last, gives in *Scribner's Magazine* for September a forecast of Japan's financial prospects as dismal as it is ably reasoned. I do not know what answer the pro-Japanese will have to make, but these are Mr. Millard's conclusions. Japan's embarking on the war at all was a gamble with destiny; her finances are in a continually worsening state; and there does not seem anything very much behind either as security for future loans or for the necessary repairs to her own domestic machinery.

AFTER THE WAR.

Control of the sea being necessary to an aggressive Continental policy, her navy must not merely be maintained, but largely increased. After the war, also, it must be entirely re-armed, and many ships practically rebuilt; moreover, the army will also have to be almost entirely re-armed.

Japan's ability to fight future wars depends on her ability to borrow money abroad, and that, again, depends on her credit and the disposition of foreign investors.

Again, supposing Japan does not have to fight another war for some time to come, her national credit abroad will then depend on her ability to pay, and that again upon her national wealth. Now it is precisely this national wealth which Mr. Millard thinks has been much exaggerated, especially by what he aptly calls the "car-window" observer, always so busy.

MILLIONS OF UNUSED ACRES IN JAPAN.

There is a widespread impression, he says, that the Japanese are skilful agriculturists, and much of the present sympathy of Western peoples for Japan comes from a prevalent notion that she cannot support her present population. Mr. Millard, on the contrary, says only about one-half Japan's arable land is at present cultivated; and the result of the investigation of a Government Commission not long before the war was that Japan had still 48 per cent. of her total land area uncultivated.

Even the cultivated land, says Mr. Millard, does not produce what it should. The tourist, seeing tiny, tidy little rice-fields, thinks "What beautiful agriculture!" The Japanese Government, however, thinks so differently that of late years it has taken various steps to improve agricultural methods by establishing bureaux for investigation, model farms, a system which seems to resemble the New Zealand advances to settlers, and even sending lecturers on agriculture about the country:—

> The truth is that Japanese agricultural methods are, in the main, antiquated and wasteful; which is to say that the national traits and conditions which hamper Japanese industry in all forms apply also to this.

Next there are mineral resources, principally coal. Mining only employs 120,000 persons, and its development is hampered by laws against the introduction of foreign capital. The fisheries are also an important source of wealth. As for the shipping, it only exists by virtue of Government subsidies; without them it could not have begun; without them, moreover, it would speedily collapse.

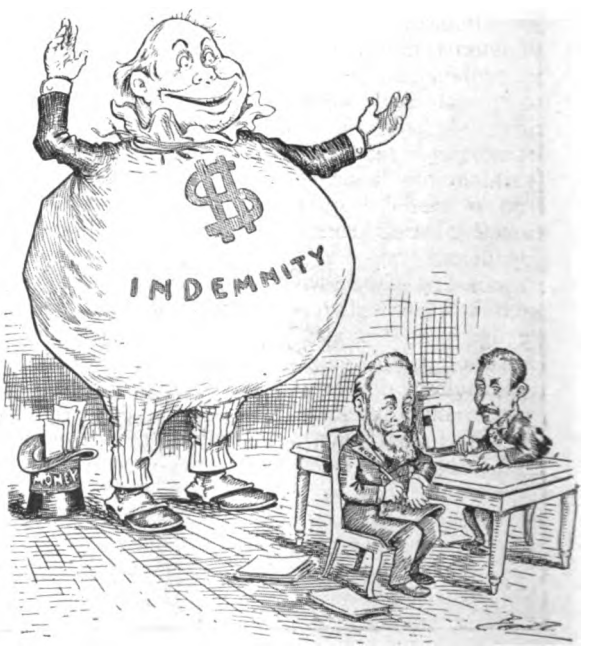
Even manufacturing figures are not so impressive, according to this American writer, as they seem, since manufacturers are indirectly stimulated by Government out of the Chinese indemnity; and in a recent estimate of the national wealth of Japan by the Bank of Japan their net annual value is given at only about 12s. per head of the whole population.

INCOMPETENT AND WASTEFUL WORKERS.

Japanese industry must, of course, depend on the efficiency of Japanese labour and easy access to raw products. Raw products, as shown, must be mainly imported; and as for the cheapness, the real cheapness, of Japanese labour, Mr. Millard has more than doubts.

The average Japanese is not only a poor workman, without any wish to improve, but he has not the slightest notion of the value of time.

Moreover, when we turn to commerce this American critic is no more hopeful. The Customs receipts are already pledged to pay the interest on one of the recent foreign loans, so that there would be strong international, if not strong domestic, objections to alter the fiscal system so as to affect this. Many special war taxes have been added to the burdens of a people already taxed almost as heavily as possible. Population is increasing; importation of food products is increasing; industry is generally languishing; quotations of lead-



Journal.] [Minneapolis

Money Talks.—An Accurate Forecast.

No matter whether French or English be adopted as the official language of the Peace Conference, money will do the talking at the finish.

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ing Japanese stocks have been declining steadily for ten years past; and in consequence of heavy war expenses the Government have had to abandon many intended public improvements, such as new schools, railways, roads, and bridges. The total national debt almost exactly equals the country's total annual income from all sources.

Many people in Japan are becoming seriously uneasy. It is feared that gold payments may be suspended at almost any time, and many persons and some business firms are having their bank deposits transferred to Europe and America. There is practically no gold in circulation in the country, and comparatively little to be found in the form of jewellery. The Bank of Japan has already paper notes outstanding amounting to 350 per cent. of its gold reserve. Many even fear that silver specie payments cannot long continue.

Supposing Japan to become so hard pressed that she must either fail to pay interest on her domestic or on her foreign loans, Mr. Millard warns us that it will be the foreigner who will certainly suffer.

On the whole, Mr. Millard says that Japan's chances depend on a great many very large Ifs, each If dependent on the If behind and in front of it.

HALI, THE HINDUSTANI POET.

MR. BULCHAND DAYARAM gives an interesting sketch in *East and West* of the modern Hindustani poet, who writes under the poetic name "Hali," which means "the real," or "modern." He was born near Delhi, of an ancient family. He was early brought under the spell of Ghalib, an older poet, whose life he later wrote. Fervidly loyal to the British rule, Liberal, Catholic and modern, he represents the reforming school of Indian Mussulman. He is described as a great moral teacher, a force making for the moral regeneration of the Mohammedans and for true fellowship between the great races of India. A few samples of his poetry may here be given. His eclecticism is illustrated thus:—

The Hindu in his idol has discovered Thy glory;
Parsees over their fire have chanted Thy music;
The Materialist from his universe has postulated Thee;
Denial of Thee by any being has not been found possible.
To be "Shepherd of his people" was not given to Moses
Until he had tended goats in the land of Midian.
In effort lies the first pledge of success for any man;
And next he ought to pray for help from the Almighty.

His stress on work is almost Carlylean:—

Work takes the side of life for all human kind;
No zest is in living save with some work being done.
You live?—then be doing something to show you are alive;
What death in life have they who have lived like corpses!

Here is a passage from his address to the Supreme Being:—

From Thy being is the glow and scent of life—for the good of all;
In worship of Thee is self-respect—for the good of all;
Excepting Thee alone, all supports are feeble;
All are for their own sake—and Thou for the good of all.

Strong practical humour appears in this stanza:—

For washing, O Reformers! there is good reason left;
So long as any stain upon the cloth is left;
Wash the stain with a will:—but do not rub so hard
That no stain upon the cloth—and no cloth be left.

In the same magazine are several excerpts from the diary of a Hindu devotee. One reflection may be given:—

Are not the East and the West two sisters in God's garden? How prettily they talk there as to what each has discovered respecting their invisible Father!

THE APOTHEOSIS OF JAPAN.

THE cult of the rising sun is literally exemplified in the worship paid in some quarters to Japan. Here, for instance, is Mr. Richard Strachan Rowe, in the *Monthly Review*, inditing a poem "To Japan," in which to be like Japan is set forth as the highest conceivable ambition of Great Britain. In the first stanza the poet shows us "the Mistress of the Waters of the West" clasping Japan to her heaving breast, and exclaims:

Are not thy highest hopes and hers the same?

But, unless Japan has already realised her highest hopes, the third and last stanza goes further than the first, and declares that Japan's real is Britain's ideal.

We pray no more than this: as thou hast stood,
So may we stand; as reckless of our blood,
As calm, as keen, in hand and heart and brow,
As heedless of Life's Little While as thou.
We ask no more, for more there cannot be;
Enough for Britain if she be like thee.

What would Milton have said of this sentiment? "More there cannot be!"—verily, one hopes there cannot be, of such prostration at the footstool of Japan.

TURNER'S THEORY OF COLOURING.

ADMIRERS of Turner's work will be interested in Mr. C. J. Holmes's article on "Turner's Theory of Colouring," which appears in the *Burlington Magazine* for September:—

In his youthful pictures (says the writer) he obtains the greatest possible relief and vigour of contrast by foiling bright lights with black shadows. His early works, such as the noble, sombre "Calais Pier" in the National Gallery, are thus magnificent designs in black-and-white, rather than works in colour, so far as general effect is concerned, for the colour is held in reserve, as with Rembrandt.

Then came a period of transition, in which we get the "Rivers of England" and the "Ports of England" series. In these drawings, says Mr. Holmes, Turner sought to combine the forcible contrasts and strong chiaroscuro of his early work with brightness and fulness of colour. The result, considering Turner's genius, was a failure, for the few drawings successful in colour are just those in which "the handling is so free that reality and solidity are no more than suggested." In the "Rivers of France" series he produces splendid colour time after time. The arbitrary colours have given place to brilliant colour, and flatness has become Turner's ideal instead of relief.

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THEODORE ROOSEVELT.

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THE RESULT OF THE PEACE CONFERENCE.

THE writer of "Musings without Method" in *Blackwood's* has no praise too high for the demeanour of the Japanese during the Conference, nothing rude enough to say of the 120 special correspondents which America was apparently unable to keep away, thereby showing her utter unfitness as a place for the meeting of a diplomatic conference; and no words scornful enough to express his contempt for M. Witte and his tactics. "He, the aristocratic servant of the Tsar, the contemner of democracy, the stern enemy of the people, kissed a railway guard!" At all costs Russia meant to win the favour of America, even if she were compelled to violate her oath of secrecy by the way. Japan's very prudence was Russia's opportunity for currying favour, especially with those never-failing butts for *Blackwood's* scorn, the special correspondents. The *Times* also comes in for severe handling for having admitted openly that the Press entertained a more kindly feeling towards the Russians, who broke their pledges to give them news, than to the Japanese, who gave them no news and kept their word. "Was ever a more monstrous bargain hinted at?" asks *Blackwood*.

If it were true, as stated by an evidently inspired Press, that Russia would neither pay a kopeck nor cede an inch of territory, it is difficult to see, the writer says, why M. Witte crossed the Atlantic, unless, indeed, he wished to pay a delicate compliment to Mr. Roosevelt, for the gratification of whose vanity, however, he thinks it possible to pay too high a price:—

> For if Russia declines to acknowledge herself beaten, then she will assuredly obtain no peace at the hands of Japan; and if she wants no peace, she might as well have kept her representatives at home.

The Japanese, it is perfectly certain, will sacrifice none of the advantages they have gained, and have no motive to sign a peace except upon their own terms.

To all which the writer tacks a caustically-worded indictment of the wisdom of Japan in having excluded war correspondents from her camps, remarking that our reformed army will be of small use to us even when we get it if our journals inform the enemy how large it is, and where it may most readily be surprised.

A HALL OF PEACE.

AN anonymous writer in the *Independent Review* reprints a paper written for the Boston Peace Congress of October last, suggesting that what we want now, in the best interests of peace, is to be able to study the history of wars from a standpoint rather removed from the ordinary—to know how they originated, when they have been avoided, and their after effects on countries and people alike. He would propose a small library, something like Mr. Gladstone's theological library at Hawarden, where books and MSS. dealing with these subjects could be gradually gathered together under a warden, who should be always at work collecting and bringing into shape a technical peace book on the lines of Charles Booth's "Life and Labour of the People of London" and Seebohm Rowntree's "Poverty." This library he proposes to house in a Hall of Peace, "on sandy soil among the pine woods of Southern England," near where a little group already exists ripe for such a work. The Hague and Lucerne halls, the writer says, are really more of museums. Students anxious to study the question of peace would be able to come to this Hall for short periods, the Hall of Peace itself settling the course of study. Special effort should be made, by means of scholarships and prize essays, to win over students destined for the Church. He also would study the music of peace, and asks why such music has never been studied before. He would have a musical expert at the Hall, selecting the best music for the best band available. If music can stimulate martial sentiments, it can also stimulate sentiments of the reverse order.

> Once a year there would be in the hall a meeting of people of the other nations to review the work done, to report progress, and to confer on future work, but chiefly for the purpose of social intercourse, and mutual work amongst the nations. By this means might grow up a little group of people with what we may call cosmopolitan minds, who would no longer believe that patriotism was limited by (ever changing) geographical boundaries, and who would realise that the brotherhood of nations made our best interests identical, and not antagonistic.

No estimate of cost is given, and no suggestion as to funds is made.

A FIVE DAYS' WEEK!

SEVENTY-THREE WEEKS IN A YEAR.

LÉON BOLLACK, in *La Revue* of August 1st, proposes a five days' week. He suggests that the year should be divided into seventy-three weeks of five days each—four working days and a day of rest. The general conditions of labour, he says, tend to show that a period of four consecutive days of work without interruption is sufficient, and it is only the inferior races who work continuously. It was because the week of ten days created by the Republican Calendar in 1793 allowed for less relaxation than the seven days' week that it was rejected. Our strenuous life requires more frequent days of rest, and the tendency of our day is to reduce the hours of labour. Some day we shall see, he adds, the eight hours' day and the five days' week.

He would abolish the names of the days and of the months. For instance, Monday, November 27th, 1905, would be indicated by 330-05, the 330th day of the year 1905.

MRS. ERNEST HART, in the August number of the *House Beautiful*, draws attention to the Donegal Development Syndicate, which is to be formed with the object of developing the resources of Donegal—the valuable granite quarries in particular, but also white marble and other stones. Oyster-cultivation is to be encouraged, and the forests of seaweed on the coast, and the vast mountain bogs are to be put to industrial uses. The secretary of the Syndicate is G. Cadogan Rothery, 13, Gerrard Street, W.

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LORD CURZON'S RESIGNATION.

AN anonymous writer in *Blackwood's Magazine* devotes eighteen pages to severe criticism of Lord Kitchener's part in the recent imbroglio, and incidentally to an appreciation of Lord Curzon, whose resignation, when many of his great reforms are but just ripening to completion, is "a public misfortune":—

The issue is whether the Governor-General-in-Council is to have as colleague a soldier who is competent to give a sound opinion on all military matters, or one who is to be chosen because his opinions on the most important questions will, from lack of experience and standing, carry no weight. On this question Lord Curzon has resigned.

Already the changes ordered by the Cabinet have lowered the position of the Governor-General-in-Council, of which lowering the recent public reply of

Hindi Punch.] [Bombay.

The fighting Elephants.

Lord Curzon to criticisms made on his statements by telegram to the Secretary of State for India is but another proof. So far from recent changes putting an end to the present conflict of authorities, *Blackwood's* writer thinks there will be more friction than ever, "only it will be higher up in the machine of Government" — between the Governor-General-in-Council and the Commander-in-Chief, or between the latter functionary and the Viceroy. Lord Minto's tact and ability will be tried to the utmost. Lord Kitchener, he says reluctantly, has shown many signs of petulance, of dislike of criticism and control of any kind, and of an unwillingness to receive the orders of the Government through the recognised channel. The Government of India's letter he calls "a powerful and temperate answer to the Commander-in-Chief's proposals." Lord Kitchener confuses his position as Commander-in-Chief with his extraordinary and anomalous position as Member of Council, whereas the two functions are altogether apart.

THE QUESTION OF ARMAMENTS.

A PROPOSED LEAGUE OF PEACE.

IN the *Deutsche Revue* for August there is an article by General von Lignitz on the relations of France and Germany. It takes for its text Baron d'Estournelles de Constant's optimistic speech in the Senate, when the French Naval Budget was under discussion. M. d'Estournelles suggested that some sort of League of Peace might be formed by the European Powers with a view to reducing armaments, and so lessening naval and military expenditure. England and Germany were the Powers France had most to fear, but an *entente* with England has now been accomplished, and considerable progress in friendly relations has been made by France and Germany.

General von Lignitz is bound to admit that ten years ago such a speech as the Baron's could never have been made, and, at any rate, the Senator would have run the risk of being insulted in the Press. The speech may not have had any practical results, but in France it has met with no serious opposition, and in certain parts of Germany it has been sympathetically received.

THE NEW POWERS TO FEAR.

It is not impossible, continues the General, that the war of 1870–1 may be the last European war for many years to come. The *rôle* of European Powers has in the meantime become a defensive rather than an offensive one against the Powers of the other Continents, notably the United States and Japan; and this defensive policy will be both political and economic. American policy is no longer defensive in the sense of the Monroe Doctrine, but openly offensive.

A coalition of European fleets would be a powerful one if England would join it. But it is improbable that England would do so, for she is only half a European Power, and she would only join if she saw Canada, the Antilles, and Hong Kong threatened.

ENGLAND AND GERMANY.

M. von Brandt has an article on the relations of England and Germany in the *Deutsche Rundschau* for August. He notes that a reaction against the unsatisfactory press relations of the two countries is taking place, especially in England; and one of the signs of it is the foundation of the Anglo-German Union Club, with the promotion of friendship between England and Germany as its aim.

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THE CONSTITUTIONAL DEADLOCK:

PROFESSOR DICEY'S PERPLEXITY.

IN the *Contemporary Review* Professor A. V. Dicey discusses what he calls "the paralysis of the constitution." He says the Ministry, the Opposition, and the nation stand at the present moment all alike, in a false position. Ministers hold office when they have ceased to command the confidence of the country. The fiscal controversy has made the nation distrustful. The Liberals hold a position at least as ambiguous. They are as little pronounced on Home Rule as the Government on Tariff Reform. Neither of the great parties commands the confidence of the people. The mass of the nation is represented by neither :—

A Cabinet which is called upon to resign because it does not represent the Free Trade principles of the nation may reasonably enough deny the moral obligation to make way for another Cabinet which does not represent the Unionism of the nation.

Yet the learned Professor says, not the Government alone, but—

Every party and every member of every party dreads the next General Election, and wishes to conciliate possible opponents. Conscious weakness produces, as always, unconscious cowardice.

Of this he finds two curious illustrations :—

How many of our legislators seriously believe in the wisdom or the possibility of establishing a system of old age pensions? Yet where are the men who have ventured to say openly that the attempt to provide old age pensions must end in failure, and, before its failure is patent, may lead to ruinous consequences?

What, above all, is the meaning of hasty tampering with the fundamental principles of the Poor Law? What, in short, explains the support given to the Unemployed Workmen's Bill?

It looks as if shocks were in store for the Professor on both these questions. The country does not share his pessimism as to the Aged and the Unemployed. The only cure he can find for the situation is the creation of a majority which acquiesces in the will of the country, a Unionist party that has renounced Tariff Reform, a Liberal party renouncing the alliance with Separatists, or even the conversion of the nation either to Protection or to Home Rule. The two last possibilities Professor Dicey deprecates as warmly as he desires the two first. The whole article reveals with almost tragic pathos the perplexity and suffering which Mr. Chamberlain's plunge has caused earnest and conservative minds.

IS THE GOVERNMENT INDISPENSABLE?

This is the question which Mr. E. T. Cook puts in the *Contemporary* with special reference to Lord Lansdowne's foreign policy. The pivots on which our policy turns are now two—an alliance with Japan and an *entente cordiale* with France. Both of these Mr. Cook claims as principles of Liberal policy borrowed by the Unionists. Mr. Cook goes on to subject Lord Lansdowne's diplomacy to criticism. In the Anglo-French Convention he says Lord Lansdowne gave away in Morocco more than was necessary in return for concessions in Egypt, which France had already relinquished. The Anglo-Japanese Treaty did not avert the threatened conflagration in the Far East, and for the solution of present problems Mr. Cook pertinently observes that it requires "some hardihood to assert that Free Trade in the Far East could only be safe in the hands of a Government which does not believe in Free Trade."

"THE BRITISH FRONDE."

A STRAIGHT WORD TO THE OPPOSITION.

IN the *Positivist Review* Mr. Frederic Harrison delivers his soul on Mr. Balfour's *reductio ad absurdum* of Parliamentary Government. He says :—

The truth is that his entire Administration has been one long struggle to retain office by prevarication, trickery, false asseveration, and hollow promises made to be broken. Why, then, a plain Englishman may ask, has all this been endured for two years? Because two-thirds of the Opposition are *Frondeurs*, as they said in French history. The English of *Frondeurs* is a confederation of men of wealth and birth—who profess popular principles for the time, but have no intention of making any real change in Government, who are just as ready to upset each other as the Government, and in the meantime play at politics as they would play at cards. No one can doubt that if the united Opposition had done their duty and acted on their professions, in the spirit in which the Irish Nationalists, the English Labour men, the Welsh members, and a Radical contingent behaved ; if the Opposition had been led by Redmonds, Burnses, Lloyd-Georges, Crookses, this ridiculous fiasco of a Session would never have been played. The official Opposition talked but did not act. It took all these usurpations and insults "lying down." It used a valiant language, but showed very tame conduct. No small part of it, perhaps, in their hearts were more hostile to the Irish party and to Labour schemes than to Mr. Balfour; were more at his point of view than that of John Burns ; they fear the parsons and the publicans more than the people ; and they desire the smiles of Society and the good word of the Tory Press much more than the approval of their own constituents. How utterly hollow, hopeless, and torpid the Front Bench Opposition was is shown by the division lists. There were 364 divisions, in the great majority of which the Irish, Labour, and Radical members attended. Members of the late Liberal Government failed to attend even one hundred—Mr. E. Robertson 97, Sir E. Grey 89, Mr. John Morley 80. From fifty to sixty Liberals were habitually absent on divisions.

In so speaking Mr. Harrison expresses the mind of vast numbers of earnest men on the Progressive side. Of the 300 members who declined to vote with Mr. Balfour, Mr. Harrison says nearly 200 are but half-hearted in voting against him. "The inner history of the late Session is a tacit coalition of birth, privilege, and wealth to resist popular reforms of all kinds" :—

The historic division of Conservatives and Liberals is now obsolete. The real division is between Conservative capitalists and the wage-earning masses in England, Ireland, and Scotland. And in the former class the bulk of nominal Liberals may be counted.

The remedies he suggests are four—triennial Parliaments, equal electoral districts and one man one vote, Home Rule for the four nations of the United Kingdom, and substitution of an elected Senate for an hereditary legislature.

HOGARTH'S Chiswick home and its surroundings are sketched by Mr. Harris Stone in *Good Words*, and lead the writer to exclaim, "Who will be the Hogarth of the social life of the twentieth century?" England hath need of him.

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LORD ROSEBERY'S "REAL" POLITICAL PLEASURE.

"There are two supreme political pleasures in life," says Lord Rosebery. "One is ideal, the other real. The ideal is when a man receives the seals of office from the hands of his Sovereign; the real, when he hands them back."

MR. MICHAEL MACDONAGH, in *Longman's Magazine*, describes, in a lively paper on "The Making of a Government," what will take place when Mr. Balfour and others enjoy, at no distant date, some "real political pleasure." Many things are more easily made than Governments. It is not, apparently, that material lacks; it is rather that it is superabundant. The first question is, What is the chief test of a man's capacity for office? To which Mr. MacDonagh answers, sadly enough, that it is mainly the gift of the gab. He admits that glibness of tongue is entirely unnecessary to a good administrator, but still—

The fact remains that the ready talker with but little practical experience of affairs has a better chance of a portfolio than the man of trained business capacity who is tongue-tied. Perhaps debaters are more useful in an Administration than business men. A story is told of Disraeli which certainly points to that conclusion. Once, when forming a Government, he offered the Board of Trade to a man who wanted the Local Government Board, as he was better acquainted with the municipal affairs of the country than its commerce. "It doesn't matter," said Disraeli; "I suppose you know as much about trade as Blank, the First Lord of the Admiralty, knows about ships."

The evil which might be expected to result from such a method of choosing administrators is, however, largely counteracted by the capable permanent officials in the various departments—undercats kept to do the mousing.

ADJUSTING RIVAL CLAIMS.

Mr. MacDonagh draws a harrowing picture of the task before the next Prime Minister. His choice must be made between any number of young pushfuls on the back benches, watching for their chances like cats for mice, many of them brilliant enough to talk on any subject and to have ambitions (which cannot be ridiculed) towards Secretary-of-Stateships; a number of other young pushfuls, less brilliant and less glib-tongued, but also ever on the watch for their chance, and each striving to master the details of some special office, with a view to, first, an Under-Secretaryship, and ultimately to a seat in the Cabinet; and finally, and much most difficult of all, there are the "placid, steady-going veterans on the front Opposition bench, who have already won their spurs. . . . . Their interest in public affairs has not in the least abated, and they are still eager to return to office." Nevertheless, Mr. MacDonagh hints, their capacity for office may have seriously diminished.

Moreover, the Prime Minister is not entirely unfettered in his choice. He cannot merely sit and select the men who seem to him all-round the most suitable:—

His task it is to satisfy as far as possible claims for office as conflicting as they are urgent, and at the same time to give to his Administration that weight and authority which is necessary to win the confidence of the country. Gladstone, who formed no fewer than four Administrations—an almost unprecedented record in constitutional history—used to draw up on slips of paper a list of the various offices, placing opposite each, as alternatives, the names of three or four more or less eligible men, and then, by a process of sifting, arriving at the definite list.

For every post there are at least three or four applicants, each of whom thinks himself *the* man, and we can well believe that it is no easy task for a Prime Minister to adjust all these rival claims. Besides, he is bombarded by letters from members of Parliament and leading party men all over the country urging the appointment of this or that man to this or that post, or his inclusion in the Cabinet.

MAINTAINING THE BALANCE BETWEEN THE TWO HOUSES.

Moreover, somehow or other the offices of the Administration must be equitably distributed between the House of Lords and the House of Commons:—

The Chancellor of the Exchequer must be in the representative Chamber, as the hereditary legislators have no control over taxation. The holders of all the other prominent offices may be in one House or the other, as the Prime Minister thinks most convenient. But it has now become a rule, from which probably there will never be a departure, of placing the Home Secretary—the Minister whose department comes most closely into touch with the ordinary life of the citizen—in the House of Commons, and giving the Foreign Secretary—the Minister whose duties are most delicate and responsible—the greater Parliamentary freedom and leisure of the House of Lords. The other Secretaries of State may be in either the House of Lords or the House of Commons; but in whatever Chamber the Secretary may be, the Under-Secretary of the same department must be in the other. There are, moreover, two offices in the Government for which Roman Catholics are ineligible—the Lord Chancellorship of England and the Lord Lieutenancy of Ireland.

The only Prime Minister, we are told, who approached the task of making a Government with a sense of gaiety and irresponsibility was Lord Palmerston. This probably accounts for his "engaging weakness of putting all his square men in round holes," but when his thus constructed Ministry had to be re-constructed he only found it a "delightful comedy of errors."

CERTAIN PRINCIPLES OF SELECTION.

Gladstone and Sir Robert Peel both held the opinion that it was inadvisable to put a man into the Cabinet without previous official training. Gladstone, moreover, once he had invited a man to office, held on to him as long as possible. "'The next most serious thing to admitting a man into the Cabinet,' said he, mentioning one of the principles which guided him in the making of a Government, 'is to leave a man out who has once been in.'"

Yet even Gladstone sometimes had to exclude a former colleague on the ground of age. Age, however, is rather a vague term. It does not mean that a man of over a certain age is shelved, but if a man is old, even middle-aged, and also an extinct political volcano, then he must go to the wall:—

Gladstone was eighty-four in 1893, but he was still inevitable as Prime Minister. If the strong young man of achievement, and still greater promise, cannot be set aside, neither can the old man who, having built up a commanding reputation, takes care that it does not decline.

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THE BRITISH NAVY DOUBLED IN EFFECTIVENESS IN A SINGLE YEAR!

IN the *Fortnightly Review* Mr. Archibald S. Hurd, writing on British Naval Policy and German Aspirations, gives a vivid account of the changes that have been introduced since Admiral Fisher took command of the Navy, although he does not so much as mention the Admiral's name. He sympathises with the disillusion which has overtaken Germany, who now realises how she has been checkmated. He says :—

With the disappearance of the Russian Fleet and the *entente cordiale* with France, the British Fleet dominates the world in a manner and to an extent unparalleled in the past hundred years, and it is realised in the Wilhelmstrasse that the naval position of Germany for the present is well-nigh hopeless. All the plans for playing the part of "honest broker" have miscarried, and the German Fleet is left in a position of complete isolation. Ship for ship, the German men-of-war in commission in the Baltic are weaker than those of the British Channel Fleet alone.

The completeness with which the British Navy dominates European waters is, Mr. Hurd says, the result of definite policy wisely framed and rapidly carried out. The new scheme was outlined nine months ago. Its significance has not been grasped by the nation, and "the House of Commons does not contain six members who are qualified to express an opinion." Nevertheless, "the fighting weight and efficiency of the British Navy have been more than doubled in the present year."

THE SCRAPHEAP POLICY.

Mr. Hurd defends the wisdom of the policy of relegating obsolete ships to the scrapheap. He says a battleship's fighting life extends to about fifteen years only, and even after ten years the expenditure on repairs increases at an alarming rate. He says :—

Business men throughout the country would have stood aghast had they realised that £114,704 was thrown away upon the refit of the twenty-year-old battleship *Howe*, that £32,135 had been devoted to a vain attempt to render the battleship *Hood* fit for the line of battle, and that no less than £77,000 had been laid out in useless alterations to the ancient battleship *Colossus*, built at Portsmouth two years before Queen Victoria celebrated her Jubilee ; while no less than £58,715 was frittered away on the cruiser *Aurora*, with her old soft armour and her inadequate fighting equipment. These are merely specimen items illustrative of the old policy.

With the banishment of obsolete ships disappeared the necessity for an outlay of several millions on dockyard, store-house, and anchorage extension at several places, four and a half millions being saved at Chatham alone in proposed dock-works. Only vessels of real fighting value were retained at the ports.

"CONCENTRATION."

In place of a number of isolated squadrons scattered over the seas, composed of ships of secondary fighting value, with inferior guns, and locking up about 10,000 officers and men, the Pacific, North American, and South Atlantic Squadrons were disestablished, the non-fighting ships were discarded, the officers and men were utilised to meet the increasing demands which had raised the *personnel* of the fleet from 60,000 in 1888 to 131,000 in 1894. The men were employed on board the effective ships, and trained to know their ships. In consequence of these changes, at the summer manœuvres this year mobilisation was carried out without a hitch :—

Within a few days of the order being issued by the Admiralty two hundred fighting vessels were concentrated in the Channel ready for war. Never before had the British Navy assembled in such force, but owing to the absence of activity at the naval ports the manœuvres passed off without attracting much attention. During that week the whole of the British Navy in home waters was mobilised as if for hostilities, but because there was an absence of the confusion and disorder always associated with former mobilisations, and the training classes ashore continued as usual, the event did not create any sensation. In order to send the ships of the Reserve Divisions to sea practically no preparations were necessary, as each vessel had on board a sufficient crew to navigate her and fight, and each officer and man was thoroughly acquainted with the ship and her idiosyncrasies, and was familiar with his special duties. No extra men had to be drafted to the ships because the nucleus crew represented the minimum required.

A NOTABLE INCREASE.

The destruction of the Russian Fleet by Admiral Togo has added four battleships released from duties in Chinese waters to our Channel Fleet of eleven battleships. The redistribution of the Fleet has thus raised our forces ready for war in "the near seas" from twenty-eight battleships and ten armoured cruisers in September, 1904, to forty-three battleships and twenty armoured cruisers in September, 1905.

Since "France has definitely abandoned all hope of challenging the supremacy of the English Fleet," and Nelson's dictum holds, that a fleet should cruise in the waters in which it will most probably fight, it naturally follows that the Channel Fleet will in future be seen with increasing frequency in the North Sea. Mr. Hurd says :—

This frontier of the British Empire has been threatened by the growth of the German Navy, and it is as natural that Great Britain should safeguard her interests in this direction as that France, Russia, and Germany should patrol their land frontiers with troops. The presence of the Channel Fleet in the North Sea is no more a menace to Germany than has been the old *régime* to France when the main fighting fleets of the British Navy cruised in the Mediterranean and the English Channel. A few years ago these waters seemed likely to be the scene of a gigantic struggle for naval supremacy. That danger is passed, and we have been celebrating its elimination at Brest and Portsmouth.

Two Russian Heroines.

THE *Cosmopolitan Magazine* devotes its first article to "Two Russian Heroines," Mlle. Yakovenko, a young girl of twenty-two, belonging to the best Russian society, who is the only woman to win the Cross of the Order of St. George, gained by her services as ambulance attendant ; and Mlle. Smolko, who at eighteen years of age managed to be engaged by the general staff of the army guarding the Russian frontier, chiefly owing to her knowledge of languages and local dialects. In the China War she served as a hospital nurse ; and in the present war she enlisted, always as interpreter, in a regiment of Cossacks, and somehow managed to get absolutely into the ranks. Her comrades took her for a young recruit, and so cool was she, and such an expert shot, that they conceived the greatest respect for this "young boy." As a boy she was presented to General Rennenkampf, who had her regularly enrolled in the division of Cossacks without pay. Both ladies have been wounded.

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ON THE WARPATH ONCE MORE.

MR. HENNIKER HEATON, not content with having secured penny postage to all parts of the British Empire, is now searching for new fields to conquer. Instead of doing what might have been done, namely, demanding penny postage for the English-speaking world, he has now raised the banner for penny postage for all the world! The sceptical man in the street shrugs his shoulders and remarks, that when it costs 1½d. to send a letter from one street to another in France, there is not much chance of securing the assent of France to universal penny postage throughout the world. Mr. Heaton, however, laughs at impossibilities, and says it shall be done. He is getting his memorial signed by all sorts and conditions of notables, and is conducting a great international campaign with all the zest of a school-boy just home for the holidays.

ENGLISH AND GERMAN PARCELS-POST.

Not content with this, he has written an article in the *Arena* for August in which he pleads for the establishment of an Inland Parcels-Post for the United States. He declares war against the Express Company, and lays down the principle, which makes many Americans shudder in their shoes, that monopolies in private hands are contrary to public policy. Mr. Heaton sets forth for the instruction of American readers the achievements of the Parcels-Post in England and Germany. He defines the difference between the British and German systems as being this: the former only does postal work for the individual which he cannot do for himself, while the latter undertakes everything that it can do better than the individual can. Mr. Heaton describes the famous experiment which was tried once in Great Britain, when one hundred parcels were sent out simultaneously for delivery by the Post Office and by the Parcel Delivery Companies. The Post Office got their parcels in ahead in seventy-one cases out of the hundred.

CASH ON DELIVERY.

Mr. Heaton thinks that the German parcels-post is superior to ours, in the first case because it adapts the "zone" system to the conveyance of goods. It is also much more rapid than the English. The Post Office in Germany has a right to compel railway companies to carry free all parcels under eleven pounds in weight, but the great superiority of the German system is in the fact that in Germany payment is made by the "cash on delivery" system, for the adoption of which Mr. Henniker Heaton pleads strenuously in the United States as in England. When we consider the indomitable spirit with which this fine old apostle of Post Office Reform preaches an eternal Jehad against obstructive officials, it is difficult to withhold our sympathy from Mr. Balfour, who seemed to have framed his whole scheme of redistribution on the fundamental principle that on no account must Mr. Henniker Heaton be disturbed in his pocket borough of Canterbury.

NEWSPAPERS OF ENGLAND.

MR. HARRY JONES, associate editor of the London *Daily Chronicle*, contributes to the *American Review of Reviews* a very well-informed, interesting sketch of the London newspapers, with a supplementary page concerning the London periodicals.

Mr. Jones dwells with considerable length upon the *Daily Mail*, which, he declares, was a sign and a portent which heralded the revolution in English journalism. The *Daily Mail*, he says, has been an extraordinary success from every point of view but that of political influence, of which it has none. What shadow of influence it once possessed was extinguished by its extraordinary right-about face upon the fiscal question. Surveying the whole subject at the conclusion of his article, Mr. Jones says:—

To sum up, the publishing and newspaper businesses in Great Britain have undergone a transformation in the past twenty years. The masses have come in, and old ideals and fashions have had to give way to their imperious demands. Nor is the end yet in sight. The one certain thing is that the purely propagandist daily has gone. For the rest, we are still passing through a transitional stage, of which the only encouraging sign is the evidence of growing distaste for the "snippety" weeklies.

A LOSS OF INDIVIDUALITY.

One incident of the revolution in British journalism has been the disappearance of individual forces. British journalism, like that of France, was once rich in individuality—that is, certain men on both sides of politics stood out like great landmarks. British newspapers now rely less and less on individuals. They have neither the space nor the inclination to allow men to achieve individual distinction. A dozen names might be mentioned at the present time of men who, in their day, had a commanding place in the British Press, but who have now no fit arena for their abilities. Mr. E. T. Cook, an accomplished scholar and a profound politician; Mr. T. P. O'Connor, one of the most vivid writers of the day; Mr. H. W. Massingham, who formerly edited the *Daily Chronicle;* and Mr. W. T. Stead, at whose nod ministries used to tremble in the old *Pall Mall Gazette* days—all these men were great forces, who at one time enriched and enlivened British journalism. To-day strength, as typified in these famous journalists, is "mournfully denied its arena." Not one of them is in control of a daily newspaper. The new newspapers have no room for one commanding individuality. What they require are smart, resourceful men. They may be without erudition, without any solid talents, but if they have brightness and versatility much will be forgiven them.

THE ALMIGHTY DOLLAR.

The newspaper, like nature, has become careless of the single life. Moreover, the increasing costliness of newspaper production has made capital dominant. The Steads, the Massinghams, the O'Connors, and the Cooks have had to give way before the power of the purse. This power is wielded by men who, without anything like the individual brilliancy of these great journalists, have yet an instinct for business amounting almost to genius. In short, the smart business man has driven out the conscientious exponent of great principles, the apostle of forlorn causes, the artist in prose. The English daily newspaper is in danger of degenerating into a mere trade, worked in the same way, and by much the same methods, as a great dry-goods store. This retrograde tendency is one of the most regrettable features of the modern daily newspaper. Unless it is checked, British journalism will soon cease to attract able men.

MARION HEPWORTH DIXON, in the *Lady's Realm* for September, gives us an interesting article on the work of Mr. H. S. Tuke under the title of "A Painter of Summer." Madame Sarah Bernhardt and other French actresses contribute to a symposium on the English girl.

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THE MAP OF THE WORLD RE-DRAFTED.

By Sir H. H. Johnston.

In the *Fortnightly Review* Sir H. H. Johnston indulges in a daring flight of imagination. His main object is to outline the course which he thinks should be followed by the legitimate expansion of Germany; but in doing this he practically makes a new map of the world. He begins by assuming that for the next hundred years there will be fourteen "educating nations," which will seek each to extend its rule over more backward peoples, and, further, that in allotting territory to an educating State we are offering what is chiefly a costly honour. In this more or less unselfish mission of education and development he thinks the British Empire has nearly reached its limits. He would add to Egypt a Protectorate over Arabia, and a control by the Indian Empire to some extent of Afghanistan and Tibet. France's progress is to be intensive rather than extensive:—

The true Imperial mission of France is to restore to European civilisation Morocco, Algeria, and Tunis, to keep order and extend commerce over the Sahara Desert and over much of West and West-Central Africa and Madagascar. In the Far East the work of France in Indo-China will be on the same lines as that which Great Britain is doing in the Malay Peninsula and in India; France also will take her share in the control and development of the Pacific Archipelagoes.

The United States is assigned the hegemony of the new world. Russia will still be the great civilising Power of Northern Asia. Italy is to control Albania, develop Abyssinia, and civilise Tripoli and Barka. Spain will work with France in restoring Morocco. Greece is to have Epirus, part of Thessaly, Crete, and most of the Archipelago.

SOMETHING LIKE A GERMAN EMPIRE!

For Germany, Sir Harry has reserved no mean destiny:—

The German Empire of the future will be, or should be, a congeries of big and little States, semi-independent in many respects, bound together by allegiance to a supreme Emperor, by a common Customs Union, an Army and Navy for the defence of their mutual interests. This Empire will include the present German kingdoms, duchies, principalities, and republics, and, in addition, a Kingdom of Bohemia under a Habsburg or a Hohenzollern, a Kingdom of Hungary, Kingdoms of Rumania, Servia, Bulgaria, Principalities of Croatia, Montenegro, Macedonia, a Republic of Byzantium, a Sultanate of Anatolia, a Republic of Trebizond, an Emirate of Mosul, a Dependency of Mesopotamia; the whole of this mosaic bound together by bands and seams of German cement.

The territories of this German League would thus stretch from Hamburg and Holstein on the Baltic and on the North Sea to Trieste and the Adriatic, to Constantinople and the Ægean, to the Gulf of Alexandretta, to the Euphrates and the frontiers of Persia.

For this magnificent domain Germany must, however, renounce the idea of annexing Holland, Belgium, and Luxembourg, must restore to France Metz and French-speaking Lorraine, must give back to Scandinavia the Danish-speaking slice of Schleswig, and to Italy the Trientino.

THE DESTINY OF PALESTINE.

Armenia, Russian and Turkish, is to be made a Principality under the control of a regenerated Russia. The Holy Land is to be once more a buffer State:—

Any rearrangement of the political control in the Nearer East must include in its programme a strong, independent Jewish State in Syria and Palestine, stretching thence to the west bank of the Euphrates, a State which shall at any rate include both Jerusalem and Damascus. This must be an Eastern Belgium, neutralised and guaranteed by the civilised Powers; a buffer State, a Switzerland between the still glowing ambitions of Germany and Britain. Persia should be in like manner neutralised and guaranteed.

In Africa, Germany may keep her Western Colonies, but should sell to British South Africa Damara and Namaqualand. If Belgium will not govern the Congo Free State rightly, Germany might take it over.

Sir Harry suggests that for this vast cession of the earth's surface to Germany, we should stipulate in return the establishment of Free Trade over the conceded regions.

This expansion of Germany need not involve anything more serious than dealing with the Turkish Sultan as France is supposed to deal with Morocco or England with Siam. This extraordinary dream of the future ends by suggesting that Western Europe may band together to do the work of the ancient Western Empire of Rome, while Germany and her allies may restore the edifice founded by Constantine and Byzantium. William II. or Frederick IV. may yet be crowned in Saint Sophia as Emperor of the Nearer East.

IN PRAISE OF THE YELLOW PRESS.

Lydia Kingsmill Commander contributes to the *Arena* a very interesting article on "The Significance of Yellow Journalism." She maintains that although the yellow journals are neither nice nor proper, they reach the people, they teach the people, and they have got the ear of the people. The editorial theory of it is that it is better to raise a whole city one inch than to hoist a few men or women ten feet in the air.

The literary law of the yellow journals is simplicity and vividness. Yellow journalism is an adult Kindergarten, in which the great underlying mass of the nation is prepared for the duties of American citizenship. The yellow newspaper is just what the mass of the people want; although faulty, it has its full share of virtue; it is kind, generous, active, wideawake, and progressive. Other journals talk, yellow journalism acts. Yellow journalism exposes crimes, runs down law-breakers, guards the people's interest, reduces the price of gas bills, makes war upon boodlers; it is a strong educational force, which puts the mass of the nation in touch with the highest work of the world. Every year thousands of dollars are distributed as rewards for the display of intelligence. The yellow journals maintain, free of expense to the public, "Information Bureaux," wage war on immorality, organise charity, and act as tribunes of the people. Yellow journalism is an invaluable force in the evolution of the American Commonwealth.

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THE REVOLT OF ARABIA.

THE FIGHT FOR THE CALIPHATE.

MR. WALTER F. BULLOCK contributes to the *North American Review* an interesting account of the revolt of Arabia against the Sultan of Turkey. He says :—

It is, indeed, impossible any longer to doubt that Hamid Eddin, the namesake of Abdul Hamid, is contesting not only the possession of Yemen, but also the spiritual supremacy of Islam. A Holy War, in fact, has started in Arabia, and upon its issue depend the fate of Mecca and the title of Caliph.

The Ecclesiastical High School of Egypt, El Azhar, many years ago decreed that the Sultan of Turkey had forfeited all right to the Caliphate. Now the sovereign of Hadramaut, the Sheik Hamid Eddin, claims to be a direct descendant of the Prophet. This the Sultan also is; but, while the family tree of the Padishah springs from the younger, or Hussein, line of Mohammed, Hamid Eddin is acknowledged by the Ulemas to derive his rights from the purer and superior Hassan line. Hamid Eddin seems to have gained the enthusiastic support of the inhabitants of the Southern half of Arabia, and to number among his allies many powerful Sheiks in the central parts of the peninsula. For several years the propaganda proceeded on comparatively peaceful lines. Only occasionally was it marked by collisions with the Turkish troops. But, towards the end of 1903, the Sheik entered the northern district of the Yemen and laid siege to the Turkish garrison of Assyr. The engagement ended disastrously for the Turks.

FATE OF RELIEVING ARMY.

The rebels besieged the town of Saana; the Sultan, taking alarm, ordered an army of more than 20,000 men, under Riza Pasha, to proceed to the relief of the beleagured garrison :—

The army of Marshal Riza Pasha was well equipped with artillery, including thirty quick-firing guns, and it was followed by a large train, with a liberal supply of camels. Selecting Menakha as his base, the Turkish commander advanced against the Arabs, but failed to penetrate their line of investment. He was, in fact, completely outgeneralled by Hamid Heddin, who, by a masterly flanking movement, severed his communications with Menakha, and finally encircled his army. Riza Pasha himself, with one thousand men, temporarily escaped captivity by cutting his way to Saana, which he had set out to relieve. The bulk of the Turkish troops surrendered to the Arab Sheik, with all their arms, artillery and stores; and a few days later, between the 23rd and 26th of April, Saana also was reduced to submission.

After this victory Mr. Bullock says there is very little doubt that Hamid Eddin, supported by the great Arabian chiefs, will have a good chance of taking Mecca and declaring himself Caliph.

CAUSE OF INSURRECTION.

Of the cause that led to the insurrection, Mr. Bullock says :—

It was the material progress made by Egypt, under an honest administration, that first opened the eyes of the Arabs to the misery of the Turkish rule. From Egypt they derived the conviction that Islam is not necessarily synonymous with backwardness in the arts and sciences of civilisation. And Egypt, moreover, through the pronouncements of its High Schools and Ulemas, furnished the legal foundation of their claim to the Caliphate. Great Britain has in no sense encouraged the Arabian pretensions; but, on the other hand, she most assuredly has not discouraged them.

Great Britain, after the proclamation of the Arabian Caliphate, may not inconceivably be asked to guarantee the existence of an independent kingdom, embracing the central and southern portions of the peninsula. By acceding to this request Great Britain would enormously increase her moral influence in the Mohammedan world.

CAUSES OF CRETAN DISQUIET.

A WRITER signing himself "Eothen" gives in the *Fortnightly Review* an appalling description of Crete under Prince George. The picture he draws of the Prince's character is very black. It was not Prince George' but two Japanese *jinriksha* carriers who saved the life of Nicolas II. in the Far East. When Prince George sailed, with the ostensible purpose of liberating Crete, he left safely behind, in the arsenal, the detonators of the torpedoes! It is suggested that the only aim of the King of Greece is to find good berths for his sons. He exacted for Prince George from the Cretans, overjoyed at their freedom, an annual stipend of eight instead of six thousand pounds fixed by the Powers. The Cretan Assembly was reduced to a shadow, practically absolute power was vested in the Prince's hands. Native Cretans who had served their country well were dispensed with, and courtiers from Athens were put in all positions of responsibility. The finances are consequently in a deplorable condition. "Public works are entirely neglected, the country remains roadless, the harbours silted, and an island rich in every blessing nature can bestow is stricken with poverty and stagnation."

A darker personal tinge is suggested by the following paragraph :—

The Cretans, in common with the other Greeks, hold nothing more sacred than the purity of family life. In respect to this, the reader need only be reminded of a letter from an apparently well-informed correspondent of the *Times* (August 31st last) in Crete, who suggested, as one of the possible ways out of the dilemma created by Prince George, the election as his successor of Prince Nicolas of Greece, since he "has the additional advantage of being married." Prince Nicolas is, indeed, married, by the grace of the Tsar, to a Russian Grand Duchess. But for that very reason the Cretans will not hear of another, and this time a twofold, representative of Russian autocracy in their island.

Their feelings are not those of unalloyed regret when the High Commissioner sets off on his annual peregrinations in Western Europe. The Cretans do not take any interest in the select circles of Paris patronised by the Prince.

The entire island is now in a state of revolt. The Cretans demand union with Greece, not only as the goal of their secular struggles and hope, but as a riddance from the petty tyranny of Prince George and his irresponsible satellites.

THE *Sunday Strand* opens with a paper on "Three Buckinghamshire Shrines," which is not only very prettily illustrated, but to be commended to dwellers in London, and cyclists and pedestrians in particular—the three shrines being all in fairly easy reach of town. They are "Gray's Church" of Stoke Pogis, reached *via* Slough, the churchyard containing his tomb; Chalfont St. Giles, with Milton's cottage; and Cowper's town of Olney. Buckinghamshire, says the writer, has many literary associations; its valleys and wooded hills seem to have inspired an unusual quantity of verse and prose, few counties, indeed, excelling it in this respect.

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MR. J. B. BURKE ON THE ORIGIN OF LIFE.

IN the *Fortnightly Review* Mr. J. Butler Burke writes on the origin of life. By spontaneous generation he says he means the development of what we have a right to think was living from that which we had hitherto a right to think was not. His preface shows that he has scant sympathy with those who are prepared to trace the presence of life back to the atom, or the electron, or the ether. Mr. Burke then describes the experiments which have been blazoned to the world, by which, through the action of radium on sterilised bouillon, he developed radiobes.

WHAT IS THE RADIOBE?

He distinguishes them at once from crystals and from bacteria. He asks, Can they be described as organisms? He says :—

An organism has a structure, a nucleus, and an external boundary or cell-wall, and its vitality may be described as being a continuous process of adjustment between its internal and its external relations.

Of his radiobes he says :—

The continuity of structure, assimilation, and growth, and then sub-division, together with the nucleated structure, as shown in a few of the best specimens, *suggests that they are entitled to be classed amongst living things, in the sense in which we use the words*, whether we call them bacteria or not.

As they do not possess all the properties of bacteria they are not what are understood by this name, and are obviously altogether outside the beaten track of living things. This, however, will not prevent such bodies from coming under the realm of biology, and, in fact, they appear to possess many of the qualities and properties which enable them to be placed in the borderland between crystals and bacteria, organisms, in the sense in which we have employed the word, and possibly the missing link between the animate and inanimate.

Thus the gap, apparently insuperable, between the organic and the inorganic world, seems, however roughly, to be bridged over by the presence of these radio-organic organisms which at least may give a clue as to the beginning and the end of life, "that vital putrefaction of the dust," to which Dr. Saleeby has recently drawn attention.

IS IT A CLUE TO COSMIC LIFE?

Very diffidently he applies his discovery to the vexed questions as to the origin of all life :—

Whether the lowliest forms of life—so simple that the simplest amœba as we see it to-day would appear a highly complex form—whether such elementary types have arisen from inorganic matter by such processes as I have described, I know not. May it not be, however, and does it not seem probable, in the light of these experiments, that the recently discovered processes of instability and decay of inorganic matter, resulting from the unexpected source of energy which gives rise to them, are analogous in many ways to the very inappropriately called "vital force" or really vital energy of living matter? For this idea such physiologists as Johannes Müller so devoutly pleaded more than half a century ago. And may they not also be the source of life upon this planet?

With equal modesty he concludes :—

It seems quite beyond hope that even if we had the materials and conditions for producing life in the laboratory we should be able to produce forms of life as developed as even the simplest amœba, for the one reason, if for no other, that these are the descendants of almost an indefinite series of ancestors. But it is not beyond hope to produce others, more elementary ones, artificially.

MR. BUDGETT MEAKIN describes the general idea of Institutes of Social Service in the *Sunday Magazine*.

THE EDUCATION OF THE MONKEY.

PROFESSOR GARNER, who believes that the monkey's education has been scandalously neglected, reports in the *North American Review* the progress which he has made in teaching the chimpanzees to distinguish colour and geometrical forms. He succeeded some time ago in making a chimpanzee know the French word for fire and to associate *feu* with fire. He has for some time past lived in the Equatorial Forest endeavouring to teach a female chimpanzee the difference between circles, squares, and triangles. This he achieved by giving his pupil various kinds of favourite food when she picked up the differently shaped pieces of wood with which she was supplied. She soon became quite perfect in this, but was rather bothered when he tried to teach her the difference between a lozenge shape and that of a triangle or a circle. He then wanted to see if he could teach her the difference of colours. The same method of procedure was adopted, different kinds of diet being given the chimpanzee, according to the coloured tube which she brought to her master. He soon found that "there was no longer any reason to doubt that she could distinguish colours with as much precision as I could."

THE FIRST MONKEY SCHOOL.

Professor Garner gives the following account of the place where he has established the first school for chimpanzees that has ever been opened in Africa :—

My place of abode is about two degrees south of the equator, and some forty miles, in a straight line, from the coast, a little more than a hundred miles south-east of Cape Lopez. To the west of my retreat lies the lake, and on all other sides the vast forest of the Nkami, extending for many leagues away to the interior. Through this forest there is no road or trail within some miles of me, nor any trace of human habitation. The forest abounds with all kinds of wild animals peculiar to the African tropics, among which are the chimpanzee and gorilla. This is one of the favourite haunts of the former, while that of the latter is on the west side of the lake, nearer the sea-coast. At the place indicated I have had a small area of nearly an acre of the forest cut away, and in the opening thus made I have erected a small but fairly comfortable house, a galley, and other annexes, all of bamboo and palm. Here I am living a kind of hermit life, not devoid of charms unknown to the dwellers in cities.

He got his first pupil last September, and has made great progress with her education, when, to his regret, his promising pupil ran away into the forest, and has been seen no more.

IN an interesting article upon the dockyards of Japan n the *Engineering Magazine*, Mr. C. Albertson remarks on the curious fact that Japanese thought and language contain absolutely nothing in the way of words or parts of words that could be pieced together to express modern shipbuilding and marine terms. They have, therefore, borrowed outright most of the English technical terms and use these. Even on shipboard a Japanese captain gives his commands in English. He also says that the Japanese still have a long way to go in their industries and civilisation to attain the eminence they are popularly given credit for having already reached.

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CAN PLANTS FEEL?

THIS is the question discussed with much knowledge and insight in the *Monthly Review* by Mr. G. Clarke Nuttall. He begins by saying that in exploring the subtle link which binds together the living plant and the living animal he finds that the hard line of demarcation which once existed between plants and animals is now broken down. There is now no break in continuity of kind, only variation of position in Nature's scheme of life. The contention that plants are actually endowed with sensation has, he says, been considerably furthered of late by Professor Haberlandt's researches. He claims to have found definite organs of sense among the higher flowering plants. He deals, of course, with the purely physiological side of sensation, and leaves alone the psychical side. The sense organs possessed by plants are of four kinds—sensitive spots, sensitive papillæ, sensitive hairs, and sensitive bristles. The sensitive spots are notably found on the tips of tendrils, those of the passion-flower being proved by Charles Darwin to be exquisitely sensitive.

THE SUNDEW.

In the little carnivorous plant called the Sundew, found in boggy places on the Welsh and other hills:—

Each leaf is covered with crimson hairs, and since each hair has a swollen head the green leaf looks as though it were stuck all over with very fine red pins of various sizes—perhaps some two hundred on each leaf. Now these little tentacles, for such they are, are supremely sensitive, owing to their glandular heads being richly provided with the sensitive spots already spoken of. If by chance a flying or creeping insect alights upon a leaf these hairs immediately begin to move and close over it, the victim meanwhile being held down by a gummy substance on the leaf until it is squeezed to death.

But the curious part of the sensitiveness of these tentacles is that they appear to be able to gauge the quality of the object which touches them. Thus if raindrops fall upon them they are unresponsive. If a piece of coal and a piece of beefsteak of equal weight be laid upon two leaves simultaneously they will both begin to close at once. But in the case of the beefsteak they will take perhaps six minutes to complete the closing and remain closed for days until they have absorbed it; while in the case of the coal they close slowly and dubiously, and it may be three or four hours before they grasp it.

The tentacles of the Sundew have actually a finer susceptibility to external stimulus than we have. It can feel a particle of fine human hair less than 1-25 of an inch in length, which if laid on the tip of the tongue would create no consciousness of its presence in us.

VENUS' FLY-TRAP.

Another carnivorous plant, however, surpasses the Sundew:—

Indeed, it is an open question whether in the whole of the animal world even there is a more perfectly constituted organ of touch than is found in the Dionea, a plant popularly known as Venus' Fly Trap. This plant is one of the curiosities of the plant world, and only grows native in the peat-bogs on a narrow strip of country on the east coast of North America. The peculiarity of the plant lies in its leaves, for the leaf stalk has become flattened out so as to be leaf-like, while the blade proper is edged with teeth, and has, moreover, six sharp little bristles standing straight up on the surface, three on either side of the midrib. Now these bristles are the sense-organs. Touch one ever so lightly, and the halves of the leaves on which they are placed close up together abruptly, "just like the slamming to of a volume," says one observer, the midrib serving as hinge, while the teeth at the edges interlock like clasped fingers.

THE NERVOUS SYSTEM OF PLANTS.

Each of these bristles is made up of long cells filled with the jelly of life (protoplasm). After describing the sensitive plant, the *Mimosa pudica*, the writer says:—

It appears, then, that plants are not only sensitive to contact, and have special sense-organs, but they are also able to transmit a stimulus from one part of their structure to another, as when the whole leaf of Dionea closes because one bristle is touched, or when all the leaves of Mimosa droop because one is stimulated. Now the question arises as to how this stimulus travels.

His answer is, by the continuity of protoplasm, the complete inner structure of which the plant possesses hidden within its outer walls. This is the nervous system of the plant. He concludes:—

In the light of these facts it seems impossible to refuse to acknowledge plants as sentient beings, or to deny that they are capable of experiencing sensations.

JOHN BURROUGHS AND EMERSON.

IN the August *Craftsman* there is a sketch of John Burroughs, and from it we learn how he came to write about nature. The writer says:—

It was a singular success in another line that led the young essayist, Burroughs, who had had no special schooling, who knew nothing of the inside of a university, to the writing about Nature that has since made him so famous.

He had been a devourer of Emerson's essays in the days when that great seer was pouring out his wealth of thought. Burroughs, as so many others have done, found in the first and second series of his essays more mental stimulus than many a modern lad succeeds in extracting from a whole, full-fledged university.

Emerson was his especial teacher, and as thoughts fermented and seethed in his brain he thought he was called upon to give them utterance. The poet, Lowell, was then editor of the *Atlantic*, and one day he received a manuscript from a new contributor, which, as he read, aroused his suspicions.

"What is this youngster trying to foist upon me?" He immediately called for files of the various magazines to which Emerson had contributed. Not content with having his subordinates make a careful search, he personally went over all of Emerson's Essays in the expectation that he would find the original, which this new contributor, John Burroughs—queer name—was now trying to palm off as his own! Vain attempt. There was nothing like it. Yet it was singularly Emersonian. So he published it.

No name was attached to the article, as in those days was the *Atlantic's* custom. Immediately the critics read it they labelled it "Emerson." The public accepted it as Emerson. Even Poole, in his world-famous Index, marked it Emerson, and later, the distinguished rhetorician, Professor Hill of Harvard, in quoting it, credited it to the sage of Concord.

Burroughs immediately decided that he must change his subjects and his style, in order to get rid of that Emerson "musk," as he calls it. So he began to write on outdoor themes—the bees, the butterflies, the flowers, the birds—things that he had personally observed, things on which he could not, or would not, read a line, and thus, as he tersely expresses it, "I came to my own gait."

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REVIVALS—ANCIENT AND MODERN.

DR. LINDSAY, Principal of the United Free Church College at Glasgow, and one of the most eminent of Church historians, contributes to the *Contemporary Review* an admirable study of revivals. He starts by saying that "from one point of view, the history of the Christian religion is a chronicle of its revivals. The Church of Christ was born in a time of revival, and from revival to revival seems to be the law of its growth." They are not peculiar to any one division of the Christian Church, or of any one generation, but to all. Institutions and theologies have changed—

But the revival is always the same. Space and Time, so potent over all things human, seem powerless to change it. What it was in Achaia in the first century, or in Italy in the thirteenth, or in the Rhineland in the fourteenth, or in England in the eighteenth, it is in Wales to-day.

Dr. Lindsay begins with Achaia. He says:—

In St. Paul's first letter to the Christians of Corinth we have the earliest recorded account of the meetings of the Primitive Church for public worship, and they describe scenes common to revival meetings in every age.

THE REVIVAL UNDER ST. FRANCIS.

Next he describes the great revival under Francis of Assisi, which swept over Italy in the thirteenth century. There is a vivid picture of the brethren meeting by hundreds in a remote glen, spending days in the rapture of song and prayer and stirring address:—

There was no order of service; no appointed leaders of the devotions; no one selected to edify the brethren. Men sang, or prayed, or spoke as they were moved by inward impulse to do it, and the sense of spiritual power and presence was felt by all.

The words of St. Paul in his first letter to the Corinthians, the narrative of the Franciscan chronicler, the accounts contained in the newspapers describing the Welsh Revival of to-day, might all be used to describe one movement; and yet the scenes are separated by centuries.

WHAT PREVENTS HYSTERICAL EXCESS.

There is yet a deeper unity:—

If one asks why it is that there is this abiding sense of calm amid so much of what might be expected to lead to scenes of disorder and to unseemly exhibitions of the most unrestrained emotional excitement, why the desperate, passionate prayers, the surging inward emotion finding vent in quiet weeping, in breasts heaving with sobs which cannot be repressed, in throats choking with an emotion which prevents articulate speech, do not burst all bounds and degenerate into wild, hysterical excitement (which it ought to do by all rules of ordinary psychology), he will get the answer now in Wales which St. Paul would have given him in Corinth, or Francis in Italy, or Tauler in the Rhineland, or Wesley in England: that this quivering, throbbing, singing, praying crowd knows and feels the immediate presence and power of a great unseen reality—the Holy Spirit, impalpable, invisible, inaudible, and yet recognised by every fibre of the soul. The Presence of the Master, promised to His disciples, is with His worshippers, is manifested in the "gifts" of the Spirit, and is revealed in the calm, exultant expectancy which subdues all undue excitement.

"SPEAKING IN A TONGUE."

The "speaking in a tongue"—strange, ejaculatory prayer—a gift which St. Paul described as worthless, has, Dr. Lindsay says, repeated itself in a great number of revivals:—

It appeared in the "prophets" of the Cevennes, in the later decades of the seventeenth century among the Calvinists of France; in the "ecstatic virgins" who were the centres of a religious awakening in the Roman Catholic Tyrol in the earlier decades of the nineteenth century; in the almost contemporary Irvingite movement in the West of Scotland; and in many a mediæval revival.

THE TWO CHIEF "GIFTS" IN ALL REVIVALS.

But in all revivals there have appeared the gift of speaking the Word of God, the prophetic ministry, and the corresponding gift of discernment bestowed upon the hearers. The prophetic ministry died down in the Early Church, and never regained its first recognised position, "but it always reappears during a time of revival, and with it the double gift of magnetic speech and spiritual discernment." The Divine principle of selection has shown itself utterly careless of all ecclesiastical arrangements. Ordination has never been a necessary thing for preachers at revivals.

SPIRITUAL VERSUS HYSTERICAL.

To the gibe of superior persons of all times, from Celsus in the second century to Professor Huxley in the nineteenth, who refer revivals to disordered brain or physical hysteria, Dr. Lindsay replies with Maeterlinck, that some of the greatest leaders in religious awakenings were men of the soundest brains, of the most determined wills, and of the most persistent energy. At its very birth Christianity found at its side other cults marked by ecstasies, visions and wondrous signs. But the Christian assemblies differed from the orgiac rites of Oriental paganism. The manifestations in the latter were stereotyped and fragmentary. In the former there was a great wealth of expression. But the great contrast was that Christian enthusiasm purified and exalted the moral and religious life. So "the influence of revivals has almost invariably been to deepen and quicken the sense of moral responsibility, and to sustain, elevate, and purify the moral life." They are also followed by attempts at social reformation.

EFFECTS ON WOMEN, THOUGHT, AND SONG.

Three other interesting facts are noted by Dr. Lindsay. Revivals have all, or almost all, given rise to an outburst of Christian song. Another almost universal characteristic of revivals is a recognition of the value of women as religious guides and comforters. Paul did forbid women to "speak" in churches, but he did not prevent them praying or prophesying in the church, for he insisted that when they did so they must have a covering on their heads. The third characteristic is "the unobtrusive way in which great revivals have influenced Christian doctrines, generally on their practical or experimental side."

These are glimpses of a most charming essay, as vivid in portraiture as it is eminent in scholarship and judgment.

THE *Sunday at Home* open with an illustrated paper on the personality and work of Dr. Davidson, Archbishop of Canterbury; it also has an article on the Melanesian Girls' School at Norfolk Island in the South Pacific.

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"THE PRIESTS OF FREE-THINKING SOCIETY."

THE NEW FUNCTION OF TEACHERS IN FRANCE.

THERE is a singularly paradoxical paper on Church and State in France, contributed by Eugène Tavernier to the *Fortnightly Review*. He diagnoses the Radical and Socialist combination at present dominating in France as possessed, above all, by an anti-religious spirit. He quotes from a speech by M. Jaurès, ten years ago, what he describes as the fundamental attitude of the Socialist world towards religion. He said :—

If God himself were to appear before the multitude in palpable form, the first duty of man would be to refuse Him obedience, and to consider Him as an equal with whom matters can be discussed, not as a master to whom one submits. . . . Herein lies the beauty of our lay education.

Laicisation of the schools suddenly flung on the teachers the duty of teaching morals, apart from religious authority. The teachers, who in primary schools alone number 40,000, have been encouraged to regard themselves by the Radicals as the sole representatives of the universal conscience. They have become a power in the State, and a formidable one.

PRIESTS OF—PEACE.

It is a striking commentary on the confusion introduced into Catholic minds by the recent changes, that M. Tavernier finds one of the worst consequences of the banishment of religion from the schools to be the teachers' denunciation of war! He protests against the anti-militarist propaganda of the teaching staff, and says :—

In the congresses organised by the Radicals, with the co-operation of the Socialists, it has become customary to hear teachers speaking against the military profession, and against the old idea of patriotism, which in its turn is treated as a superstition like the Christian faith. The belittling of one's country and of the army is a corollary, in fact, of the contemptuous hatred for religion testified by Radicalism.

A WAR AGAINST WAR.

An educational press, Radical, anti-religious and anti-patriotic, is rapidly growing. National sentiment no longer takes the place of religious faith. M. Payot, a high educational official, pours each week contempt and derision upon martial glory, and has dared to say, "Most certainly war will not bear examination." It is also entered as a charge against M. Payot's *Le Volume* that he draws complacent pictures of the sufferings provoked by war, no matter in what country, and ironically exclaims :—

Excessive labour, poverty with its attendant train of vices, tuberculosis, misery of every description : this is the price paid for military glory ; these are the benefits of war ! Fifteen to twenty thousand teachers in primary schools, male and female, read out similar lessons almost every week, and repeat them to those around them.

From which it appears that the Prince of Peace is getting His principles better enforced by the "godless" teacher than by the godly priest. M. Tavernier seems quite blind to the paradox he perpetrates.

A MENACE TO THE GOVERNMENT.

He says that the Republican Government are really alarmed about the teachers, whose ambition and vanity have been greatly excited, and who have been often told that "they are the priests of free-thinking society" :—

Groups of them are continually putting forward revolutionary and anti-military manifestoes. The Government is afraid of them, and the more so because the Government itself is obliged to live under the continual menaces of the anti-militarists. And, since the teachers have much influence, a portion of the public is following their example and becoming hostile to the army.

M. Tavernier finds some consolation in the profound discontent of the masses, in the recognition of the national peril involved in anti-militarism, and in the *rapprochement* between Liberals, Conservatives and Catholics in defence of religious liberty and of religion itself.

The English reader will probably conclude that if religion and militarism are identified in France, the disappearance of religion from the public schools is not altogether a disservice to the cause of Christian progress.

CHURCH AND STATE IN FRANCE.

M. COMBES' VIEWS.

THE article by the ex-Premier of France on the Separation of Church and State in France, which appears in the *Independent Review*, shows with almost painful clearness how impossibly strained had become the relations between the Republic and the Church. For thirty-five years separation has been recognised by all "Republicans by conviction," whether Freemasons or not, as a necessary reform, which they were to do their utmost to promote. Supposing the Republic could accept the Concordat theory, *i.e.*, the co-existence of two Powers, equally legitimate and equally necessary, each acting in its own duly defined sphere, the Church *would and could not* accept it. In the very nature of things, to be consistent with their own doctrines, Catholics could not admit a Concordat which did not definitely recognise the supremacy of the Church over civil Government : and obviously the civil Government could not submit to that.

Considering the way the Church has striven against the Republic, of which ample evidence is adduced ; considering, moreover, how it has moved every stone to appoint Bishops (to whom the clergy are naturally submissive rather than to the State) of reactionary tendencies and eager to mix in politics against the Republic, M. Combes thinks the Republicans would have been more than compliant, more than careless, if it had chosen still to abide by a one-sided contract such as the Concordat, burdening it, moreover, with heavy financial responsibilities without any compensations :—

That the Church, while united to the State by a covenant conferring on its representatives a legal authority, as well as all the advantages of public functionaries, should attempt to destroy, in the name of its own teachings, the doctrines of the State, vilifying them and ruining them in the minds of those who listen to its organs, constitutes one of those stupefying anomalies which it is the duty of the Republican party at once to bring to an end. Still, this is the part played by the Catholic clergy for thirty years past.

This is the gist of the article, and it is no extreme statement of the Republican case.

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THE AMERICAN NEGROES' RELIGION.

CURIOUS INSTANCE OF SUGGESTIBILITY.

MR. F. M. DAVENPORT, in the *Contemporary Review*, makes a study of the religion of the American negro. He speaks of the negroes as a child-race, primitive man with primitive traits in a modern environment. He says that their religious method is that of the Indian ghost-dance, "emotional and hypnotic to the core." He gives what he calls the most suggestive example of the extraordinary suggestibility of the coloured race :—

It is such a perfect illustration because it dissociates the hypnotic element so completely from any true spiritual element, and shows the power of suggestion in its nakedness. In a little town between Cleveland, Tennessee, and Chattanooga, it was the purpose to give a donation to the coloured minister. One of the brethren in the church volunteered to make a collection of the offerings from the various homes of the members, and an old coloured woman, somewhat well to do, lent her cart and a pair of steers to this brother to facilitate the gathering of the donation goods. After he had been throughout the neighbourhood and secured a reasonable load of groceries, provisions and clothing, he drove off to Chattanooga and sold everything, including the cart and the steers, pocketed the proceeds, and departed for Atlanta on a visit to his relatives. Consternation and then indignation reigned supreme in the home community when it became known that he was gone. After some time the culprit drifted back, in deep contrition, but having spent all. Indignation once more rose to a white heat, and it was determined to give him a church trial without waiting for any legal formality. The day was set, the meeting was crowded; the preacher presided, and after a statement of the charges, announced that the accused would be given a chance to be heard. He went forward and took the place of the preacher on the platform "I ain't got nuffin to say fo' myse'f," he began in a penitent voice. "I'se a po' mis'able sinner. But, bredren, so is we all mis'able sinners. An' de good book says we must fergib. How many times, bredren? Till seven times? No, till seventy times seven. An' I ain't sinned no seventy times seven, and I'm jes' go' to sugges' dat we turn dis into a fergibness meetin', an' eberybody in dis great comp'ny dat is willin' to fergib me come up now, while we sing one of our deah ole hymns, and shake ma hand." And he started one of the powerful revival tunes, and they began to come, first those who hadn't given anything to the donation and were not much interested in the matter any way, then those who hadn't lost much, and then the others. Finally they had all passed before him except one, and she stuck to her seat. And he said, "Dar's one po' mis'able sinner still lef', dat won't fergib, she won't fergib." (She was the old lady who lost the steers.) "Now I sugges' that we hab a season ob prayer, an' gib dis po' ole sinner one mo' chance." And after they had prayed and sung a hymn the old lady came up too!

DO THE DEAD DREAM?

AN EXPLANATION OF SPIRITIST CONTROLS.

IN the *Occult Review* for September Dr. Hyslop puts forward, emphasises and defends a hypothesis which "Dr. Hodgson was the first to emphasise and discuss in any scientific way. This feature is the supposition, supported by a vast mass of evidence, that the discarnate have to be in a sort of dream-like trance in order to communicate through a medium with the living." Dr. Hyslop remarks truly enough that "the chief difficulty with which the spiritistic theory of certain phenomena has to contend, at least for unscientific people, is the triviality, error, and confusion of the alleged communications with the spiritual world." He admits that it is by recalling trivial things that we can best prove our identity, but he replies that—

the objection of triviality is not wholly answered, or rather the difficulty explained, by asserting that it is necessary to the proof of personal identity. It is the uniformity and persistence of this triviality, after personal identity has been proved, that perplexes the average man. Now I mean to face the fact, and to offer an intelligible explanation of it. What I shall contend for, then, is that the discarnate spirit, at least in some cases of mediumistic phenomena, *is in an abnormal state of mind when communicating.*

Dr. Hodgson and I assume that it is a dream-like trance or delirious dream, or a borderland type of secondary personality.

With this accepted we have a position to remove many, if not all, the popular and scientific difficulties of the spiritistic theory.

It ought to be apparent to the student of abnormal mental phenomena that the suggestion of dream-like and delirious mental conditions would explain the tendency to triviality in the phenomena under consideration, and so remove the perplexities which seem an objection to the spiritistic hypothesis.

When we assume that the discarnate have proved their veracity by proving their identity, we may accept in some measure repeated statements of their condition while communicating. They quite uniformly assert their confusion and difficulty in recalling past events. They often describe this condition, and evidence appears that apart from communicating they possess a much more normal condition.

It follows, therefore, we have to investigate abnormal phenomena more exhaustively as a condition of understanding the perplexities which have troubled every inquiry into the anomalies of the supernormal. There is no reason why abnormal psychology may not thus be the clue to the way out of materialism instead of its main support. Pathology revolutionised normal physiology and medicine, and in a like manner abnormal psychology may solve the problems of the traditional psychology and serve as the Nemesis of the materialism which had relied upon it for its defence. At any rate, it suggests an intelligent view of many perplexities in the phenomena that purport to arise from discarnate agency.

MR. SYDNEY P. HALL OF THE "GRAPHIC."

THE career of Mr. Sydney P. Hall is the subject of an interesting article in the September number of the *Art Journal.*

Mr. Hall, says Mr. Lewis Lusk, has been connected with the *Graphic* since 1870, for it was in that year that he contributed his first series of sketches, drawings of University Sports, to the paper, and sent up the circulation considerably.

During the Franco-German War Mr. Hall was on the spot, and he sent home spirited sketches, afterwards published in volume form. As an artist he witnessed the Royal Visit to India in the seventies and the Marquis of Lorne's visits to Canada in 1879 and 1881. More recently he went round the world in the *Ophir* in the suite of the Duke and Duchess of York, and his records and sketches of these voyages appeared in the *Graphic.*

The most interesting of all his work is his pictorial record of the Parnell Commission and the Jameson Raid Inquiry. He was in court the whole time, and his pencil "missed no turn of affairs." Parnell fascinated him, and, in addition to his drawings for the *Graphic*, he painted "Parnell on His Defence," now in the Dublin National Gallery. On the whole, says Mr. Lusk, Mr. Hall is more successful in showing character in action than character in meditation.

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"THE WALKING PARSON" ON WALKING AS EDUCATION.

IN *Longman's Magazine* the Rev. A. N. Cooper, known to most as "The Walking Parson," is loud in his praises of the educational advantages of walking, and it must be admitted that he makes out an excellent case for himself, and that his paper is full of useful hints to pedestrians. When Mr. Cooper speaks of a walk he means a walk to Paris, Hamburg, Copenhagen, or even Rome or Budapest. The educational possibilities of walking, he says, have never been adequately set forth, "possibly from the dearth of walkers." Is there such a dearth?

The roads of every country in Europe are familiar to Mr. Cooper, except those of Russia, Turkey, Greece and Sweden. He has walked through France from north to south, and nearly from east to west, through much of Germany, Italy and Bohemia, to say nothing of Spain, Portugal, Norway, Denmark, Belgium and Holland. His article is specially valuable, as it is mainly intended for those of limited means, "as limited as the means of servants and mechanics . . . that large class of young men who are anxious to improve themselves and do not quite see how to set about it." The cost of a walking tour, Mr. Cooper says, is so low that many people will hardly believe it when stated.

The educational advantages of walking he considers to be: First, learning geography in the most practical way, and also much about national habits and characteristics, and the reasons for them; second, learning at first-hand the true character of the peoples of the earth; third, acquisition of foreign languages, Mr. Cooper rightly insisting on the fact that the moment you are off a very beaten track you must speak the language of the country; fourth, rubbing off angles; and fifth, lastly, and principally, laying in a store of health for the year's work to come.

Mr. Cooper's paper is very interesting and sensible. "The wanderings of a man with his eyes open," he says, "will greatly modify his ideas as to national shortcomings":—

When first I went to Portugal I shared all the indignation of my countrymen at the lazy habits of the people of the peninsula. Before I had reached my hotel, about half an hour's walk from the landing-stage, I determined never to say another word against them, for the enervating heat took all the energy out of me.

It is interesting to note that in this much-walked person's opinion, "no words can convey the true charm of Ireland, for it lies in the *bonhomie* and the open-heartedness of the people."

The best start in life for any young man is to be faced with the alternative, work or starve. So when the young man has to talk or starve it is wonderful how soon he finds tongue even in a foreign land, and not merely has he to speak so as to be understood, but he must understand what is said to him in return. I was once in a little *café* in Florence, and having been served with bread and cheese, I wanted some butter (*burro*). I could not understand why the waitress brought me the carving-knife until I learnt that the Italian word is the same for both, the difference being on the accent.

C. B. FRY'S PLANS FOR RE-MAKING SOCIETY.

"FEED THE BRUTE!"

IN *C. B. Fry's Magazine* there is one passage in his "Straight Talk" which shows the well-known athlete in a new *rôle*. He thus develops what he describes as a new notion for making history:—

The most epoch-making readjustment of things that can be imagined would be the equal distribution of food, never mind about the money and the land. Let the State feed us, high and low, rich and poor, so that no one could be under-fed, and no one could over-eat to any great extent, and the ups and downs of life would draw much nearer a level meeting. An under-fed man or woman hasn't a chance; semi-starvation saps all the spirit of derring-do out of them. That is why there are so many poor, limp failures amongst the genuine unemployed. It takes real food, as well as pluck, to build a British backbone. Meanwhile, here are between three hundred and fifty and four hundred thousand people dining in the most criminally luxurious style in public, every evening in New York and our own London, and annually disbursing in consequent tips, according to the estimate of a local opinion, the huge amount of £5,000,000. Here is the annual bill for stimulants in that "hustling" city increasing last year by £20,000! And here are the luxuriances of restaurant life becoming popularised to such an extent over here in our own capital that the need for such voluptuous catering is spreading to the provinces. Can we wonder that side by side with this sort of thing flourish such fads as the "cheese cure," etc., etc.? Somebody has said, give him the making of a nation's songs, and he would be content to leave the making of its laws to others. Somebody else has said, give him the rule of a child until it is seven years old, and he does not mind who exerts an influence over the remainder of its youth. Give me the feeding of the nation, or the child, say I, and I would leave my mark upon the future. Food, of course, is only a part of the equipment for the battle, but it is a very considerable factor. It is one of the items in the prescription of health, and as a Press contemporary wrote not so very long ago: "Given health, it may be reckoned that a good many of the virtues will follow naturally in its train."

Certain it is that if by State methods or any other methods we could get one generation of Englishmen and Englishwomen well fed from birth, that generation would probably effectually settle some of our most pressing social problems. What would the world say if "C.B." of the House of Commons were to take up the same line as "C.B." of the cricket field?

SIR LEWIS MORRIS, an old Sherbornian, writes in *Longman's Magazine* of his revisiting Sherborne after fifty years, on the occasion of its Pageant in June last. He is satisfied that the more widely the "beauty of this splendid historical pageant" is known, both here and in America, "the more it will be appreciated, and will strengthen the sense of our common history and our kindred blood." Everything delighted him, from the setting of the dramatic stage, to the "delightful grouping of the apparently innumerable army of performers—a very feast of harmonious colour." It is well, he concludes, Occasionally to go back thus, and to commemorate anniversaries centuries old. It is well to recall the unfailing river of our England's history, broadening onward from age to age. It will be strange if some good does not come of such presentations as this of the days and the lives which, though they are long dead and gone, yet live within us their children, and of the little northern kingdom which has grown so slowly, yet surely, through long ages of strife and effort, to a giant Empire, evolving a substantial unity of national character, which survives in the England of to-day.

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THE BLESSINGS OF NAKEDNESS.

"THE return to Nature" is a phrase which assumes new meanings when we read such a paper as that on Savages and Clothes, which Mr. Frederic Boyle contributes to the *Monthly Review*. Starting with the thesis that the adoption of clothes by races accustomed to go naked prejudicially affects their health, the writer quotes in proof several statements from South African Government reports. He says :—

It seems that if the introduction of clothes may be expected to lower the health of Kaffirs and check their increase, it can actually exterminate peoples less robust. Probably the drink fiend has been maligned for once ; the charge of wiping out many curious human stocks should be transferred from his shoulders to those of the misguided philanthropist and the enterprising trader who clothed their nakedness.

FREEDOM FROM SICKNESS.

"Speaking from very wide travel," the writer says he has no doubt that naked men in general suffer vastly less from sickness than we. The sound health of the Kaffirs explains the absence of decrepit and infirm children among them. The Hottentots from the first took to European ways, and consequently pure bred Hottentots have almost vanished from the long-settled districts of Cape Colony. Among the Indians of Minas Geraes, Mr. Dent roundly asserts "there is no illness." The writer attributes the appalling increase of leprosy in South Africa to the adoption of clothes and other customs of the white man.

GREAT LONGEVITY.

The Kaffirs live to a great age. Three hundred centenarians are reported by the last census in Cape Colony—all but two being natives :—

Other peoples unburdened with clothing are very long-lived, especially the Indians of America, North and South. Tschudi declares that a hundred and thirty years is "by no means singular" in Peru—"and they keep perfect health at that age, with unimpaired faculties." . . . . Both in Mexico and Peru Humboldt was struck with the number of very old Indians, and the incredible antiquity of some among them. We may be sure it was not without a due sense of responsibility that he declared he had "very often seen them over a hundred years old," in Mexico, especially women.

VAST PHYSICAL STRENGTH.

"That the naked races are physically stronger on an average will not be disputed," the writer apprehends, "by any experienced person. There may be exceptions, but they must be sought with patience. It would not be exaggeration to say that the average with most of them is equal to that of our trained athletes."

Of this estimate he adduces many proofs :—

Sir Joseph Thompson described his Zanzibari porters, with "sixty to seventy pounds upon their heads, and guns in their hands, patiently toiling up precipitous mountains by the hour together without once stopping to rest, probably singing or shouting all the time." Not Africans only show greater strength than ours ; on the average it is the same with many naked peoples, not to say most.

SWIFT RECOVERY FROM WOUNDS.

Nakedness is also credited with conferring extraordinary recuperative power on the wounded. Bishop MacDougal, himself a medical man, described the following marvel :—

After the important action of the *Rainbow* with Lanun pirates, one of the latter was brought aboard with the top of his skull sliced off so effectually that it hung only by the skin. The Bishop, tending the wounded, raised this fragment like a lid and curiously observed the brain ; but, thinking the case hopeless, he passed on, directing his assistants to bind the head together. Looking out of his cabin at the evening meal he saw this man squatted among the crew, feebly eating his portion of rice ; and when the prisoners went ashore, I forget how many days afterwards, he landed with the rest, walking without assistance.

WHY NOT BE "ALL FACE"?

The writer will not allow that these characteristics of superabundant vitality are due to abstemiousness or temperance. They belong to savages who are gluttonous and drunken—but naked. So he goes on :—

Nakedness is the only condition universal among vigorous and healthy savages—at every other point perhaps they differ. But most of us have quite forgotten that human beings, just like other animals, are unprovided by Nature with any sort of covering. Respectable persons would be shocked and indignant at the suggestion that man was designed to go about his business "all face." We have reached the stage when a toddling child must be clothed from head to foot, with an extra coat if it steps out of doors, and gaiters added when there is a wind. Until a few years ago it had bare legs at least—no great concession to the laws of Nature ; but even that is unusual now. A baby's feet are cased in wool at a few days old, and so remain, if the intelligent and careful mother has her way. I remember Sir W. Thompson denouncing this wicked stupidity in a speech which roused excitement at the time. He declared his mature conviction that half the ailments which afflict us in age are due to the persistent muffling of our feet in childhood. All parts of the body suffer, become enfeebled and prone to disease, when those important members are not allowed free access to the air. Lately we have seen another effort of common sense to assert itself. Children, and even adults, appeared in sandals. But a cry of indecency arose, and the movement is almost spent.

THE IRISH PRECEDENT.

The writer recalls the Roman habit of having no covering for their limbs, and going with toes bare. Ireland, too, is invoked :—

In Elizabeth's reign, and I know not how long after, the Irish wore only a breech-clout and a mantle. Fynes Moryson's statement is explicit : "In the remote parts, where English laws and manners are unknown, the very chief of the Irish, as well men as women, go naked in the winter time," barring the garments aforesaid. It is just because they approach so nearly to the condition of savages in scantiness of clothing that the Irish approach them also so nearly in vigour. Sir W. des Voeux noticed a fine English family in Guiana, "the healthiest young people I ever saw in the tropics," he writes. The proud parents told him their recipe—neither boy nor girl had been allowed to wear shoes or stockings.

The writer does not end with the query, Who will be the first to strip? But the moral is pretty plain that we should begin with the children and train them to go without shoes or stockings. Dispensing with hats is apparently becoming fashionable. So by beginning at both ends of the human frame we may in time reach the irreducible minimum. But who has nerves strong enough to face the prospect of all the crowds that pass the Mansion House rushing along with only the most diminutive bathing-drawers to distinguish them from their first ancestors in Eden?

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THE BIOLOGICAL SANCTIONS OF MARRIAGE.

A VALUABLE and much-needed paper on the evolutionary ethics of marriage and divorce is supplied by Dr. Woods Hutchinson in the *Contemporary Review*. He states his theses at the outset thus :—

1. That marriage is essentially neither a religious nor a civil institution, but a purely biologic one.
2. That marriage consists in the union of the sexes for such a term, and under such conditions, as will result in the production of the maximum number of offspring capable of surviving, in each particular species, climate, and grade of civilisation.
3. That marriage is therefore to be regarded neither from the point of view of the male, nor from that of the female, but solely from that of the race.
4. The duration of marriage is usually determined by the length of time during which the offspring require the care and protection of both parents in order to properly equip them for the struggle of life.
5. Monogamous marriage, lasting for life, is the highest type as yet evolved, and has survived all other forms and become that adopted by every dominant race, on account of its resulting in the largest number of most efficient offspring.

THE HIGHER ANIMALS MOSTLY MONOGAMOUS.

The writer laments that anthropologists and sociologists have overlooked the evolutionary trend towards monogamy in the higher grades of animal life approximate to man. Primitive man did not, as is too often assumed, begin his married life without ages of ancestral experience to guide him. The writer says :—

Important as is the part played by polygamy in the development of the animal world, it was never practised by any of the species which are generally believed to have come into the line of descent of man and to form a portion of the stem of his family tree. To trace his experimental pedigree rapidly backward, the anthropoid apes are monogamous to a high degree, probably for life ; the higher monkeys are also monogamous, also the lemurs, but the relation is of less duration ; the insectivora, although occasionally approaching to promiscuity, were never polygamous : the same is true of our rodent-like marsupial ancestors.

SAVAGES MOSTLY MONOGAMOUS.

This is found to be the case with almost all pure savages. The idea of a primitive promiscuity has been dispelled by the dry light of fact. "It would be safe to say that among savages fully 95 per cent. of all unions are monogamic, and 70 per cent. of these are for life." This is due to the care that must be taken of the children. Far from unlimited licence, there is a "well-nigh indecipherable network of restrictions which hedge about the marriage of the savage." Marriage then, among savages, appears in the form of loose monogamy, lasting at least during the period of child-bearing, and in the majority of cases for life, since after the wife has ceased to be sexually attractive she is valued as a worker.

Polygamy, like slavery, comes in as a sign and effect of prosperity, but it is either abandoned or it destroys the race that practises it. Dr. Hutchinson makes a strong point when he says :—

It may be only a coincidence, but it is true that certain races which have been addicted to neither slavery nor polygamy, like our own Teutonic stocks, are in the van of the world's progress.

THE VERDICT ON HUMAN MONOGAMY.

Having thus cleared the ground, the writer asks, what attitude towards monogamy do the facts of biology warrant? He answers :—

One of profoundest respect and confidence. Its sanctions are just as binding upon evolutionary grounds as upon ecclesiastical or legal. Its universal sway to-day over the minds and hearts of men rests not upon the fiat of any petty prince, pope or godlet, but upon its own inherent superiority over any other form of mating, as sternly proved by the experience of millions of past generations, human and pre-human. The right of one man to choose one woman to love and protect all his life long, of the woman to choose her knight and worshipper, and of both to expect of the other unswerving faithfulness and comradeship until death do them part, is founded upon the life of all the ages.

This sanction, he contends, is both ennobling and altruistic in the highest degree, looking to the welfare, not of the individual, but of the race. "To contract a marriage without giving chief regard to the mental and physical vigour, the sanity and efficiency of the probable offspring thereof, is far more profoundly immoral upon biological grounds than upon religious or legal."

BIOLOGY AND LOVE-MATCHES.

Nor do evolutionary ethics fail to favour the higher romance of marriage :—

Biology has little hesitation in declaring that as a guide to the probable racial suitability of a mate we have discovered nothing better yet than the sexual instinct, as ennobled and chastened by myriads of generations of monogamy. In other words, marriages should usually be "for love," and very seldom for any other cause. Within reasonable bounds our mating instincts are as much to be trusted as those we possess for food, for air, for water and sunlight. Love-matches result not only in happier homes, but in healthier, brighter and more beautiful children than unions upon any other basis. Two nations which show by far the largest percentage of unions of this type, and where marital choice is most absolutely free and uncontrolled, America and England, owe no little of their superiority as world powers to this fact.

THE WRONG AND THE RIGHT OF DIVORCE.

Passing to questions of divorce, the writer declares that divorce founded on caprice is treason to the organic law of the universe. But where there is epilepsy, insanity, moral perversion, incurable viciousness of temper, habitual drunkenness, criminal conduct of any kind, etc., divorce, he says, should be not merely obtainable but obligatory, for the sake of the next generation. Any woman who willingly and knowingly bears a child to a drunken or criminal husband is herself committing a crime against the race. In answer to what he calls the terrified shrieks that the prospect of easier divorce arouses in ecclesiastical and other circles, the writer says that even in the most "divorceful" communities in America the proportion of divorce to marriages has never reached a higher point than that of about twelve per cent. :—

If by a single stroke all marriage ties now in existence were struck off or declared illegal, eight-tenths of all couples would be remarried within forty-eight hours, and seven-tenths could not be kept asunder with bayonets. Eighty per cent. of all marriages are a success from a biologic point of view.

This testimony from a biologist is refreshing.

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POLYGAMY IN CHINA.

IN *La Revue* M. Paul d'Enjoy has the first part of a paper on the curious and little known subject of polygamy in China, where, according to him, polygamy proper can hardly be said to exist, even the Emperor having but one recognised wife of the first rank, with the title of Empress, the others being wives of the second rank, Imperial concubines, or "favourites," to use a more European expression. The sole difference between Chinese and French custom is that in China bigamy is a misdemeanour (délit) and in France a crime.

THE WORSHIP OF FAMILY.

In a country like China, M. d'Enjoy says, there are no public matrimonial ceremonies, as in France; certain older members of the family perform the marriage ceremony, without any intervention of an officer of the State. M. d'Enjoy says:—

In truth, without insisting too much on the actual meaning of the words, when Chinese marriage customs are closely looked into, it is seen that the laws of the country, though evidently recognising polygamy, practically accept the principle of monogamy. Among the yellow races there is much less a tendency to polygamy properly so-called than a desire to conciliate at once the principle of monogamy in its respect for the wife, and the need to renew the unions on the female side in consequence of women ageing more rapidly than men, and thus becoming unfit for child-bearing. The interests of the family here come in, and the family is before all things the concern of all Chinese legislation. This legislation is inspired by the idea that, in the interests of society, it is necessary to subordinate moral virtue, which is conjugal fidelity, to another moral virtue, which is the duty of fatherhood, of having children. Thanks to the system which allows the husband to marry the woman he desires, without being prevented by previous and undissolved unions, it is only right to remark that there are no seduced and abandoned girls except such as no law could save from what is really innate depravity; and that there are no illegitimate children except those whose mothers are unhappily nearer to animals by their senses than to human beings by their reason and dignity.

Clearly, as the writer remarks, there is food for thought in the fact that these races, who not merely respect but worship the family, which is really their religion, have agreed for ages past to adopt a marriage system which our European ideas consider immoral. They must have found in it, during its long trial, advantages socially superior to those of monogamy.

MASCULINE AND FEMININE MARRIAGE.

When a Chinese youth becomes of marriageable age (sixteen years), his parents make haste to marry him to a girl, who must be over the age of fourteen years. "A bachelor," says an old Annamite proverb, "is a ship without a rudder, a horse without a bit."

Two kinds of marriage are provided for by Chinese law, "masculine marriage," the ordinary marriage in which the girl is married by the man and taken to his home, she thus passing from her family to that of her husband; and "feminine marriage," to meet the case of a family without a son, seeking a husband for its daughter so as to ensure posterity. In this case the son-in-law "annexes" his wife's family, as a kind of excrescence, according to the Chinese term. Such domination would the family into which he has married exert over the son-in-law, if it could, that the law has had to step in and protect him; and if he should be turned out and his wife remarried he will have the satisfaction of seeing a hundred strokes applied to his adopted family.

THE MARRIAGE CEREMONY.

It is the family, moreover, which arranges the marriage of its sons, the time, the choice of the young girl—everything, in fact. Chinese marriage, being entirely to ensure that the family does not die, is far more a religious than a social act, although it is unnallowed by a priest's presence. The preliminary arrangements are entrusted to friends—"go-betweens." In law, at any rate, the wife proper "is an equal, the person who holds a rank equal to that of the husband," with all the privileges of a European wife. A marriage of the first degree is a solemn function, taking place a year or two after the official betrothal. The ceremony is entirely patriarchal, and preceded by an exchange of presents—silks, jewels, and food. Red is the marriage colour in China, and part of the ceremony consists in the young couple throwing themselves at the feet of the chief persons in the two families, and afterwards sharing together a cake of rice, the old emblem of fertility, and drinking tea from the same cup. The marriage of concubines takes place in similar fashion, but much more simply, the family of the woman only being required for the authorisation of the marriage.

From her lofty dignity of legal wife, the Chinese woman can now look down on her husband's other wives—wives of the second order. "The wife is that which is noble," says the law; "that which is sacred, the equal of the husband, his true wife. The others are as women of inferior condition in the house." The wife of the first order is alone the adopted daughter of her relations, and however attractive may be those of the second order, they cannot become rivals, and thus destroy the peace of the domestic hearth. A Chinese husband is severely forbidden to raise a concubine to the rank of a wife of the first order, if he already has such a wife; to lower his wife of the first order to the rank of a concubine; or to marry two wives of the first order.

THE ENTENTE CORDIALE.

THE writer of "Musings without Method" in *Blackwood's Magazine*, writing of the *entente cordiale*, remarks that the politics of feeling are seldom permanent and often misleading, and that community of interest eventually counts for more than anything else:—

If France and England play a strong hand together in the Conference which will presently discuss the affairs of Morocco, it will do more to strengthen our alliance than the friendly meetings of many squadrons.

Portsmouth, he says, was the paradise of the special correspondent, "for whose benefit it seems that all the pageants of war and peace are arranged."

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OUR UNHYGIENIC GREAT-GRANDPARENTS.

IN the *Cornhill Magazine*, Dr. S. G. Tallentyre has contrived to make out of "The Diseases of the Eighteenth Century" quite one of the most amusing magazine articles I have seen for many a long day. An age which loves discussing its diseases, in season and out of season, should surely, he opines, discover entertainment in the vagaries of maladies and remedies in its grandparents' time. We do—very much entertainment.

PITY THE POOR EIGHTEENTH CENTURY PATIENT!

In the eighteenth century, says the writer, the simple plan of allowing disease to run its course, and Nature to work out her own salvation, was never even dreamt of. "If a disease attacks you, attack it," was the attitude of the sick person. The poor eighteenth century patient was indeed to be pitied:—

> The feeble voice from behind the curtains of the four-post bed—that happiest hunting-ground of the microbe—pleading for air or water was always taken to be, not the voice of the patient's nature, but of the vicious longing of his disease. The invariable rule was, when he gasped for breath, to draw the curtains tighter, and seal the windows yet more hermetically; when he burnt with fever, to heap on the blankets; when he begged for water, to give him nothing to drink; when he refused food, to stuff him with it; to take a request to sleep as an infallible sign that he ought to be kept awake, and a request to be washed as the solemn token that soap and water would be fatal.
>
> The medical treatises of the age are full of sad examples of Young Ladies of Beauty, Fortune and Great Merit, who, on the eve of being married, "went to bed perfectly well and woke up stone dead" of "an inflammatory sore throat caught by a night air," while the Young Gentlemen of Parts and Breeding who died from Inadvertently leaving open their bedroom windows during the night, can only have been exceeded by the number of young gentlemen who must have died from advertently keeping them shut.

Nevertheless, there were a few advanced spirits, notably one Adair, to whom, however, no one paid any attention, who suggested pure air as of benefit for "catarrhal coughs," and even hinted that invalids "ought to bathe their feet in warm water once a week," and "when it can be conveniently done, use a moderately warm bath once a month." These, however, were counsels of perfection, the well-kept rule of ablutions being "hands often, feet seldom, head never." Yet when ills could positively not be attributed to too much air, they were set down to too much washing!

HOW OUR GREAT-GRANDPARENTS FED.

When Montesquieu said that dinner killed one-half of the Parisians, and supper the other half, he might have spoken for London as well. When one thinks of the succession of heavy meats, of the capons and the boars' heads, the luscious pasties, the creams, stuffings, and mincemeats which the ladies of the family spent all their time and ingenuity in devising, one is tempted to rejoice that such domesticity is indeed a lost art, and to think that to the incapacity of the modern cook and to the indifference of the modern housekeeper is owing no little part of such health and spirits as one has. And then the world not only ate so enormously and so injudiciously, but so often! The terrible breakfast, with small beer and table groaning with large meats, precluded, indeed, a lengthy mid-day meal. But by three or four o'clock great-grandpapa and grandmamma were feeding again. As late as the early Victorian period this fearful repast embraced about twelve courses, all enormously heavy and indigestible, and, so far as possible, put on the table together, so that the diner could see his troubles in front of him, and know the worst at once. Does the present age quite realise that when its forefathers had sat, perhaps, three hours over this meal, drunk steadily for two or three more, and taken a dish of tea with their womenkind, the whole party then *returned* to the dining-room and had a supper on the cold remains of the dinner?

No wonder, indeed, that the apothecary was "perpetually employed in countermining the cook and the vintner," and that those who did attain long life did not follow the fashions of the day.

If over-eating slew its thousands, over-drinking slew its tens of thousands. Men constantly drank thirty and forty years off their lives. The bold and advanced Dr. Cheyne "cautioned the fair against attempting to cure vapours by 'drinking' a bottle heartily every day.'"

FASHIONABLE DISEASES.

In the eighteenth century, as the writer reminds us, everybody who was anybody had gout. "If you had not brought it on yourself, your fathers would certainly have brought it on you." It was for gout that Horace Walpole took seas of liquid medicines, mountains of pills, and bins of powders.

Among the other fashionable diseases of the eighteenth century, besides "that aldermanic distemper," gout, was "miliary fever," from which Walpole's duchesses and marchionesses suffered universally; "anatomical fevers" and fainting fits—"spleens, vapours, and hysterical distempers" of various sorts. Sometimes they took the form of "Fits of Screaming, Fidgeting, Peevishness, Discontent, Ill-Humour, Yawning, and Stretching," which fits were put down to any cause but the right one. Then there was the comprehensive term "a fever," which meant anything from a rash or boils to smallpox.

FASHIONABLE REMEDIES.

As for the family eighteenth-century medicine chest, the writer thinks it probably fairly harmless. The doctor was certainly much less often called in then than now, probably because of his fearsome black draughts, piled up pill-boxes, and insane passion for bleeding—bleeding "generously," *i.e.*, often to death.

And the quack cures were worse than the professional!

Doctors and medicine being what they were, the shrewdest wits of the eighteenth century usually distrusted them. Swift, in particular, scarified them: Smollett abused them; Walpole railed at them; and Richardson scorned their "daubing and plaistering."

THE REV. MATTHEW RUSSELL, the editor of the *Irish Monthly*, is a diligent collector of translations of the great Latin hymns. One of the hymns which has engaged his attention is Thomas Aquinas's "Adoro Te devote," and from time to time he has published translations of it in his magazine. In the September issue he introduces us to two new versions and to two old ones which he has discovered since his last note on the subject, making twelve versions in all. Yet this number seems small compared with the 135 translations of Thomas of Celano's "Dies Irae" collected by Mr. C. F. S. Warren some years ago.

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JAPANESE FAITH IN A HEREAFTER.

THAT the Japanese have no religious faith, that they illustrate what a purely secular morality and enthusiasm can accomplish, seems to be an obsession of the Western mind. Yet, as needs to be repeatedly urged, the Japanese are a nation of spiritualists. Miss Yei Theodora Ozaki supplies a striking affirmation of this fact by the story of a Japanese heroine, which she recounts in the *Nineteenth Century*. It is a true story, and at the same time one of the stories that live in the popular imagination and reveal the motives of national heroism. Aoyagi lived in the seventeenth century. Her husband had gone forth, as he was convinced, to die in a forlorn battle for his chief. After he had bidden his wife farewell, she was seized with a fear that the thought of her and her expected child might make him falter in his soldier's duty. So she wrote him the letter in which these lines occur:—

In these times I hear that you are preparing for a last battle in the world, and though I am only in the shadow, I am pleased to hear it. I must not allow you to hesitate on the field because of the remembrance of me. I—your humble servant, who has no more hope in life—to prove a little of my faithfulness will therefore take my life while you are still living, and I shall respectfully await you along the Way of Death. Without fail, oh! without fail do not forget the many years of favour you have received from our Lord Hideyori. I petition for this with all respect and joyfully congratulate you.

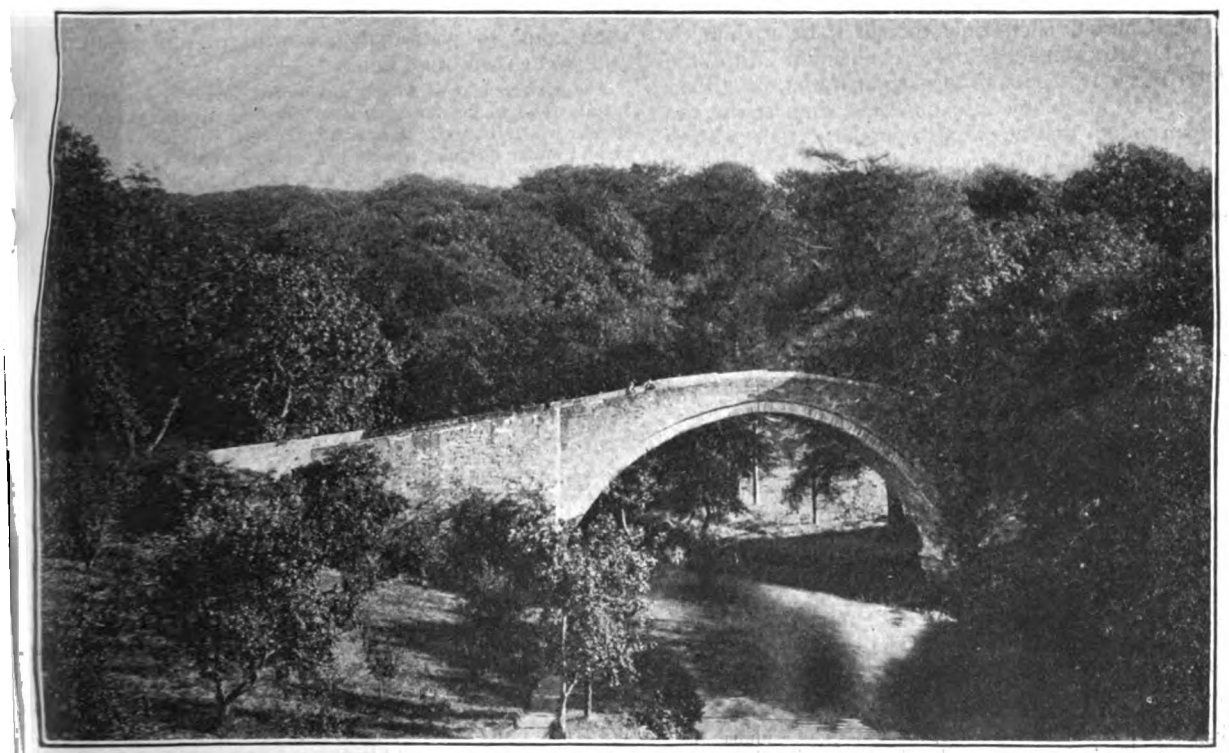
Then deliberately she went to her room, repeated a holy invocation to Buddha, and cut her throat. The letter reached her husband just before the battle in which he died.

GOOD NEWS FOR THE BLIND.

FROM a little pamphlet entitled "Literature for the Blind: Revolution in Braille Printing," and published by the Braille Printing and Publishing Company, Edinburgh, it appears that the production of books and journals for the blind has been immensely cheapened and accelerated. The old way of producing Braille print was by dinting dot by dot the brass plate from which a page was to be printed. Now Mr. J. W. McLaren, printer, Edinburgh, has patented a process whereby this laborious and costly punching of brass plates is entirely superseded:—

The time and cost expended on this, the equivalent of composition work, is by his method reduced to less than three-quarters of that which has existed up till now; while mistakes in setting and authors' corrections can be effected in an instant—a matter impossible in the older system. . . . The most important effect of the invention, however, is that the speed of printing is more than fifteen hundred times accelerated by the new method. . . . The Braille Printing and Publishing Company, Edinburgh, are now printing books by this new method at a greatly reduced rate, and will be pleased to hear from institutions and those interested in the blind. . . . It is proposed to issue a weekly paper for the blind community.

At the present moment the chief magazine for the blind costs one shilling. Before long we may expect the blind to be supplied with an ample stock of cheap books, cheap magazines and cheap newspapers.



Photograph by] [*Frith.*

The Auld Brig o' Doon, Ayrshire, for whose preservation Lord Rosebery has pathetically pleaded (for Burns' sake) with the Local Authority bent on its demolition.

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JOHN D. ROCKEFELLER.

MR. W. G. JOERNS contributes to the *Arena* for August an article upon the great patriarch of the Standard Oil Trust, in which he expresses himself with a freedom unusual even in the American Press :—

There are worse men than John D. Rockefeller. There is probably not one, however, who, in the public mind, so completely typifies the grave and startling menace to the social order. Men of conscience and noble purpose are beginning to see that to temporise and condone the principles and methods that he stands for is to invite the living death.

Mr. Rockefeller is supposed to be the richest man in the world. His enormous wealth is alike his power and his curse. It represents on the one hand the coercive force, the honeyed bribe, the stifling gag; on the other it marks blasted hopes, betrayed trusts, individual ruin, national degradation and, withal, a shrivelled soul.

The mental organisation of the "Great Oil-King" is superlatively selfish. Cold, keen, selfish calculation, almost brutal in its indifference to moral law or human weal or woe, planned the attack and aimed the fatal blow. No consideration, save that alone of ultimate safety before the law; no scruple between him and the desired end, to attain which hallowed any means.

But John D. Rockefeller had one vulnerable point, to wit: his religious instinct. Dissimulator and hypocrite by nature, the so-called development of veneration is nevertheless plainly marked. Combined with his practical and intensely sordid nature, it naturally runs more to the form than the substance of religious thought and practice. He early neutralised any restraining moral influence from this direction by a hypocritical self-hypnotism of assumed righteousness; but the outward observance has stuck to him to this day.

ROCKEFELLER AND THE CHURCH.

The Church, shell only though it be to him, is John D. Rockefeller's only connection with the higher life. If it should turn against him, its gilded patron, for his many grievous sins, and spurn the unclean money that he offers to purchase respectability among men, and perchance in an attempted bribe of Eternal Justice, it would strike him a hard blow in a tender spot.

HUGE SCHEME TO REGULATE THE NILE.

THE first place in the *Nineteenth Century* is given to Sir William Garstin's elaborate discussion of problems of the Upper Nile. He is exercised by the fact that the White Nile contains a larger volume of water before it enters the sudd region, or vast territory composed of reedy marsh, than when it leaves it. He proposes to cut a channel between Bor and the Sobat Junction, a distance of 210 miles, sufficiently large to take the entire future summer discharge of the Upper Nile, but not large enough to take in the flood water, which may expend itself as usual in the marshy bend to the west. A masonry regulator at each end of this large artificial canal would secure the most perfect control over its discharge, and over that of the river. For the Blue Nile, which meets the White Nile at Khartoum, he suggests, with a view to irrigating the Soudan, one or more barrages or weirs between the hills and Khartoum. The expenditure of money and life in carrying out these colossal schemes would necessarily be very large, but, the writer maintains, would be also highly remunerative, and bring in a marvellously quick return. He expects the following results :—

Egypt will benefit by the extension of perennial irrigation throughout the entire length and breadth of its river valley from Aswan to the Mediterranean. A large portion of the Soudan will be restored to a state of prosperity far exceeding that for which it was once renowned. The rich floods of the Blue Nile and its tributary rivers will be made use of to render fertile the tracts of country watered by those streams, instead of passing through them without benefit, as is now the case. The deplorable waste of water in the dreary swamps of the White Nile will be obviated, and the waters of Lake Albert will pass down undiminished to Egypt, where they will mean wealth to the landowner and gladden the heart of the tiller of the soil. Most important of all, a control over the waters of the great river will have been secured, from its sources to the sea, which will render it possible to regulate its flow at all seasons, almost as easily and as effectually as if it were one of the great canals of the Egyptian irrigation system.

WHAT PEOPLE READ.

MR. FREDERIC WHITE gives in the *Quiver* the substance of a chat with Mr. John Pink, for fifty years head of the Borough of Cambridge Free Library. Mr. Pink reports that people read now not for general self-improvement so much as for the purposes of earning somewhat. This is true of serious readers. The taste for fiction is enormous. Fifty years ago, Mr. Pink says, very few people read fiction. Now they are diverted to it from good literature. The saying of the late Dr. Lorimer is quoted: "It will soon come to pass that men will read newspapers, and women will read books" :—

The modern man is in too much of a hurry for books. He is fully alive to the importance of keeping up to date in every subject which the well-informed man ought to know something about; but he does not trouble to go very deeply into a subject, and is content with the appearance rather than the reality of knowledge.

The following significant excerpt will be read with interest :—

The statistics of the Cambridge Free Library show conclusively how age affects the reading of books, as the following statement of last year's new borrowers at the Central Library will suffice to show :—

Under	14	years of age	...	...	...	...	43
,,	20	,,	,,	...	...	...	...	173
,,	30	,,	,,	...	...	...	...	174
,,	40	,,	,,	...	...	...	...	59
,,	50	,,	,,	...	...	...	...	27
,,	60	,,	,,	...	...	...	...	15
Over	60	,,	,,	...	...	...	...	14

Besides these were some 200 county borrowers, of whose age no record was kept.

It will be seen that there is a tremendous drop in the number of book readers between thirty and forty, and again between forty and fifty, which shows that the average person does not continue to seriously cultivate his mind as he grows older. Although the chief readers of books are women, they devote themselves largely to fiction.

It appears that, so far, higher education of women has not materially affected their tastes in the class of literature they read. Of the 14,000 volumes which have had to be renewed during Mr. Pink's fifty years of office, the bulk are fiction.

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HARNESSING THE TIDES.

MR. JAMES SAUNDERS contributes to the *Engineering Review* an interesting article upon the Utilisation of Tidal Power. He points out that the Royal Commission on Coal Supplies makes it clear that England will have to rely in future upon other means than coal to generate power. At the present rate of output our coal supply will be exhausted in 400 years. Long ere then, however, we would have to draw on other markets.

OTHER MEANS OF OBTAINING POWER.

The British Isles are poorly off for waterfalls. If every available water-power were used the annual saving in coal would be 1,200,000 tons, a mere fraction of the present output of 230,000,000 tons. About 150,000 horse-power, working ten hours a day, would be generated. It is impossible to utilise the direct heat of the sun owing to climatic conditions. To rely on the uncertain wind is hopeless. The largest wind power generator in existence does not exceed 60 horse-power. There remains the utilisation of tidal power.

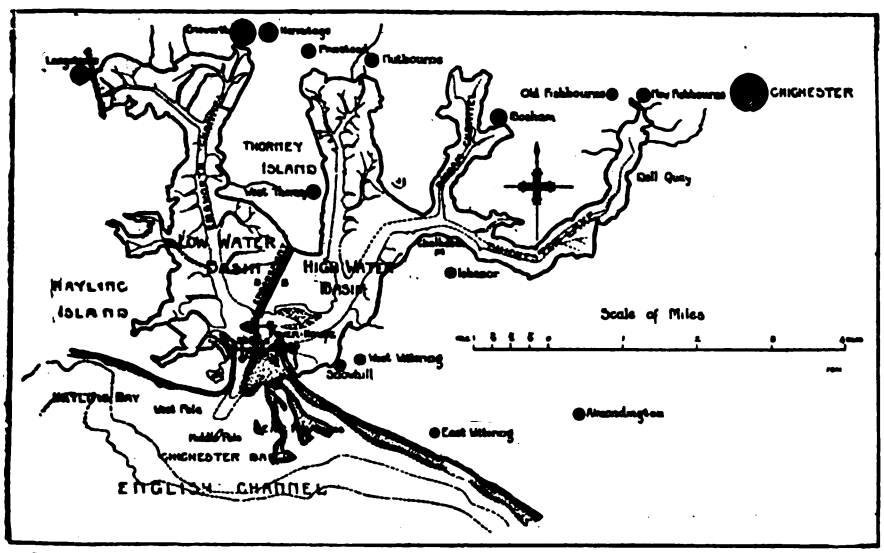
A few schemes are already in existence, the plan generally adopted being to impound the rising tide, and on its ebb utilise the power by water-wheels. This is only available on the ebb, and is not constant. Mr. Saunders, before setting forth schemes for using the tides, gives some figures of their rise and fall. He says :—

On the West Coast of Ireland and the South Coast of England the highest tides occur three transits after the new and full moon, and along the East Coast of England they take place four transits after the new and full moon, and in the River Thames five transits occur in the same epoch.

The table given shows how the tides vary round the coast.

	Springs. Rise in feet.		Neaps. Rise in feet.
London Docks	20¾	...	17½
Yarmouth	6	...	4½
Tyne River Entrances	15½	...	10¾
Glasgow	11½	...	9½
Portland Bill	9	...	6½
Brighton	19¾	...	16
Portishead	42	...	33
Newport	38	...	29

In order to utilise this variation of height between high and low tide a considerable area of tidal water must be enclosed. In order to minimise expense the natural configuration of the coast must be taken into consideration. Mr. Saunders describes schemes for using the tides at Chichester Harbour, in Menai Straits, and in the Bristol Channel. The first provides for an average of 8,000 horse-power per day. Reckoning the value of an electric horse-power at £45 per annum, this would give an annual income of £36,000, which would justify a capital expenditure of £300,000. The Menai Straits scheme would yield 15,500 electric horse-power a day valued at £65,250. This would justify a capital expenditure of £543,750, just about the amount that would be required by the scheme. The last scheme, that of the Bristol Channel, is the most ambitious of all. The proposal is to dam up the mouth of the Severn. Owing to the enormous tidal rise in the channel, the daily energy generated would be 260,000 electric horse-power worth £1,170,000, and justifying a capital outlay of the huge amount of £9,750,000. The total cost of the scheme would be £200,000 less than this.



By courtesy of the "Engineering Review."]

Plan of Chichester Harbour, showing Tidal Power Scheme.

A description of one scheme will suffice to show the general idea. Chichester Harbour is 7,380 acres in extent, the entrance being less than a mile in extent. The proposal is to build a huge dam across the mouth, and also to divide the harbour in two, the configuration lending itself easily thereto. The Chichester side would be the high water basin, the Hayling side the low water basin. The rising tide fills the high basin full. The top third of this is emptied through the turbines into the low water basin, which it fills up to one-third of the height of the tide. This in turn is emptied out to sea at low water. By this means a constant power is obtained, although at first sight it appears to be a waste not using the incoming and outflowing water. A dam would also be built at Langston to stop the flow from Langston Harbour.

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SOCIALISM IN BELGIUM.

THE PROMISED LAND OF THE CO-OPERATIVE MOVEMENT.

THE most interesting article in the first August number of the *Revue de Paris* is Maurice Lauzel's account of the Vooruit, the famous Co-operative Association of Ghent.

The writer begins by describing the miserable condition of the working-classes in Ghent in the first half of the nineteenth century, and Francois Laurent's unsuccessful efforts to reclaim them.

THE GHENT VOORUIT.

At last the workmen began to bestir themselves, and in 1873 the society of the "Free Bakers" was founded at Ghent. In 1880 the Socialist members severed their connection with it and formed the Vooruit on propagandist lines. In 1884 new buildings, including a model bakery, a café, a theatre, a library, etc., were inaugurated with much pomp, and in the following year twenty-five other federations of the Belgian Labour Party were founded at Antwerp on this successful model.

With most co-operative associations in Belgium it is usual to begin with a bakery, and develop gradually in other directions. At the present time the Ghent Vooruit is able to meet every material need, and its fine shops seem to show what the people who have nothing can do by co-operation and determination. In addition to a library, the society runs a bookshop, a printing-press, and a paper the *Vooruit*. It has also a savings bank and pension funds. With its large hall for meetings, gardens for recreation, and the entertainments it organises, "Socialism," according to M. Anseele, the present director, "does not merely feed the body, it feeds the mind also." The Vooruit seeks the physical, the moral, and the intellectual well-being of its members.

THE HARD CASE OF THE MIDDLE CLASS.

The success of the co-operative societies in Belgium, and the triumph of capitalism, have brought in their train the oppression, and well-nigh the suppression, of the working middle-class. In *La Revue* of August 1st and 15th Georges Stiekloff takes up the case of the middle-class, and publishes the first two instalments of an article on the International Organisation of the Small Bourgeoisie.

The small shopkeeper and artisan have usually shown little inclination for organisation or co-operation either for national or professional solidarity; and in relation to politics they have been for the most part incapable of any independent initiative. Generally the small bourgeois has taken the side of the parties of reaction. Internationalism has not hitherto been one of his special characteristics. On the contrary, his action has been marked by a jealous and exclusive nationalism, and from the economic point of view the horizon of the small shopkeeper rarely got beyond the threshold of his shop.

THE SUPPRESSION OF SMALL ENTERPRISES.

Capitalism has been changing all this. The writer shows how the small industries and the small shops have been superseded by "collective industries" and "collective shops" similar to the Louvre and the Bon Marché in Paris. It is stated that the Louvre spends 40,000 francs annually just on the string for its parcels, and it is estimated that five shops or bazaars of the largest size in Paris would be sufficient to replace 27,000 to 33,000 small shops!

A REMEDY FOR THE DISPOSSESSED.

The necessity for a common resistance against a common evil was obvious. The writer describes at length the various efforts made by Leagues and Associations in the interests of the middle class in Belgium, from the Ligue Démocratique Belge, in 1896, to the Congresses of still more recent years at Antwerp, Namur, and Amsterdam, which cried "Down with the big shops and the co-operative societies!"

The first conversion to internationalism, it is instructive to note, took place in Belgium in active collaboration with the Government, if not by its direct initiative. The co-operative societies and the big collective industries and shops having dispossessed the small tradesmen from the positions which they had acquired, the Government is alive to the necessity of doing something to relieve and protect them.

HUGE BUILDINGS.

WRITING in *Cassell's Magazine* upon "Triumphs of Architecture," Mr. Hugh B. Philpott notices some of our recent large buildings. He begins with Westminster Cathedral as the most notable addition to the glories of London. The man in the street, however, has been heard to allude to the Campanile as a factory chimney, and has described the building as "a glorified public baths or waterworks."

Liverpool Cathedral, which has just been put in hand, is to be the work of Mr. G. Gilbert Scott and Mr. G. F. Bodley. It is to be on a very large scale, and the twin towers will rise to a height of 260 feet above the ground, or 415 feet above the sea. They will be the highest twin towers in the country, 62 feet higher than the central tower of York Minster, and only 13 feet lower than the tower of Westminster Cathedral. The immense height, however, will not be so apparent as it sounds because of the vast dimensions of the building. Further, we learn that the nave and choir are 116 feet in height—that is to say, from the floor to the apex of the barrel vaulting; while the transepts will reach a height of 140 feet. The whole building will, therefore, be loftier and larger in superficial extent than any other of our cathedrals.

The writer thinks architecture to-day very much alive. Amidst much that is dead and formal, there is much that is instinct with life and full of promise for the future.

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NELSON'S NEST AT MERTON.

IN the September *Boudoir* Miss Lawrence writes charmingly upon the only home Nelson ever had—that which he shared with the Hamiltons at Merton Place. This is Nelson's year, and much has been written and published about the great sea captain. Little has, however, been added to the knowledge we already had. It is very refreshing, therefore, to come upon the simple account of his home life given by Miss Lawrence, and to see the rare photos of his home and its surroundings which prettily illustrate the article.

Merton Place.

ONLY SEVEN MONTHS HOME LIFE!

We scarcely realise how few were Nelson's holidays, and that he actually lived in a home of his very own for only seven months out of his forty-seven years of life :—

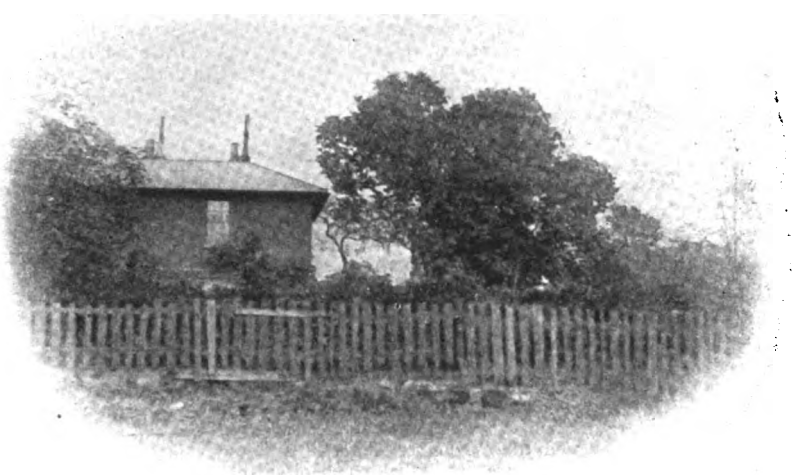
> Lady Nelson's home was, of course, in no sense his. He was welcomed in a chilly way by her ladyship whenever the State could spare him for a month or two, but he was merely an accident of her life; an honoured guest; he did not enter the even tenor of her days except as a disturbing element. . . . Now at Merton he was king and lord, passionately desired and flattered, with a delicious sense of being the hub of the universe.

After staying in London with the Hamiltons, they decided to live together in some quiet spot, and after five months' search Lady Hamilton found the haven her hero desired. Sir William and Lady Hamilton settled at Merton Place first, and Nelson speedily followed. From the date of his arrival the household expenses of this curious *ménage* were divided between them.

LIFE AT MERTON PLACE.

The church which Nelson knew has been "restored" out of knowledge. It is significant of Nelson's profound devotion that one of the first questions he asked when the Hamiltons selected their home was, "Have we a nice church? . . . . Then we must help the good people there." From the letters left behind it would seem that the conversation in the ground at Merton between such men as Canon Nelson, Mr. Perry, of the *Morning Chronicle*, Lord Minto, the Hamiltons, and Nelson, turned chiefly towards the Admiral's cruises and his affection for Lady Hamilton. These twain loved greatly, and their love could no more be kept out of the conversational atmosphere than the weather in our more commonplace chats.

Of Merton Place itself not a stone is left. The gardener's cottage, near which grows a mulberry tree planted by Nelson's orders, are the only actual relics now remaining. The illustrations, two of which we reproduce by the courtesy of the *Boudoir*, show many of Nelson's old haunts. Not the least interesting is that of the Old Double Gates at Merton, long since demolished.



The Gardener's Cottage and Mulberry Tree.

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OLE BULL AND NORWEGIAN INDEPENDENCE.

RECENT events in Norway lend special interest to the article on Ole Bull as a Patriotic Force, which Miss Margaret E. Noble has contributed to the September number of the *Century Magazine*.

AN EVENTFUL DATE.

On May 17th, 1901, Sinding's statue of Ole Bull was unveiled at Bergen, not so much to commemorate May 17th, 1814, when Norway won her freedom from Danish rule, as to celebrate the patriotic action of Ole Bull, the violinist, in helping to keep alive the spirit of Norwegian independence. It was Ole Bull who insisted on a "pure flag"—that is to say, the flag bearing the colours of Norway alone, and not in combination with those of Sweden; and, in association with the poet Wergeland, it was he who instituted, on May 17th, 1829, the first observance of "Norway Day." In succeeding years, no matter in what part of the world he chanced to be, he always made every effort to be at Bergen for the celebration of Norway's Independence Day.

THE NATIONAL THEATRE AND THE NATIONAL SONG.

Norwegian nationality is further indebted to Ole Bull. In 1848 he determined to create a Norwegian national theatre, and in 1850 the National Theatre, with Ibsen as its director, was opened at Bergen. For this theatre Ibsen wrote a number of Norwegian historical plays, and when he resigned the directorship Björnson became his successor. The music, of course, was in the hands of Ole Bull, and the national folk-music of Norway was restored to a place of honour.

Björnson's National Song of Norway, as translated by Mr. John Volk, is appended to the article. We quote the concluding verse:—

Yes, we love this land arising
Stormbeat o'er the sea,
With its thousand homes, enticing,
Rugged though it be.
Like our fathers who succeeded,
Warring for release,
So will we, whenever needed,
Rally for its peace.

THE TRAVELLING THEATRE.

UNDER the title of "The Modern Barnstormers," Mr. Sidney Dark gives in *Cassell's Magazine* a pretty little classification of the various forms under which the strolling player of to-day perambulates the country. He says:—

Theatrical touring companies are divided into several classes. There are the combinations, usually headed by some "star" player, who only visit the large cities theatrically known as the "Number Ones." Other companies, consisting of less famous and less well-paid actors and actresses, go week after week to the "Number Twos" and the "Number Threes." Below these in point of importance are the companies that play in towns where there is no regular theatre at all, and where the performances have to be given in town halls and corn exchanges. These towns are called the "fit ups" because the travelling players are obliged not only to bring with them their scenery and costumes, but also to fit up the stage, to erect a proscenium front, to rig up a curtain, and to arrange all the paraphernalia for fitting and changing the various scenes. Next to the "fit ups" come the "portables." "Portables" are wooden theatres, varyingly substantial, which are erected in small towns for a season, the length of which depends on the amount of public support received by the performances, and which can be taken down and moved into the next likely place when the season is over. After the "portables" come the tents, which are a feature of country fairs.

Concerning "the portable," which is a repertory theatre, and changes its programme night by night, he gives the following account:—

A very well-known London actress has described for me the average day of the "barnstormers."

"We used to rehearse every morning at nine, and go on till one or two. Then, as the wardrobe was very limited, we had to work the whole afternoon altering and arranging our costumes. We went to the theatre at half-past six, and generally played in a one-act farce and a four-act drama, with sometimes a song or a dance between the acts, getting to bed dead with fatigue between eleven and twelve."

"And the salary for all this?" I asked.

"Well, sometimes, more often perhaps nowadays than years ago, fixed salaries are paid by the 'portable' manager. They would vary from one pound to thirty shillings a week. But usually the gross receipts are divided into an agreed number of shares, the manager taking four or five shares, the leading man two, and the chambermaid half a share. I remember once receiving for a week's work such as I have described the large sum of one shilling and sevenpence."

It is interesting to learn that Shakespeare is a great favourite of the "portables."

TOURISTS AS STUDENTS.

A DANISH correspondent sends us a description of a scheme for transforming the tourist from a mere globe-trotting animal or animated kodak into a student of the peoples. He says:—"Though Englishmen are very fond of travelling, I derive from thirty years' observation the impression that many of your countrymen have little to show for all their touring. They seldom understand the language of the country they visit. They get all their information from guide-books and hotel porters. As a result they see some towns and museums, but get little or no idea of the real life and civilisation of the country.

"In recent years a good many Englishmen have got a strong interest in the social life of Denmark and in the reforms introduced there of late. They have seen the Danes realise many ideas which in England still belong to the 'music of the future.' Their interest has taken practical shape in the 'English fortnight' which they spend in Copenhagen every August. This was arranged by a very energetic English lady, Miss Buttlin, of Oxford, who lived here a whole year some time ago. She is now in Copenhagen for the fourth visit with a large number of English ladies and gentlemen, many students and teachers from Oxford, journalists, town councillors and the like. They stay here about two weeks every year. Prominent men of science and art, such as Prof. H. Höffding, Prof. O. Jespersen, the renowned actor and Doctor of Philology, Mantzius, along with other eminent Danes, give lectures to them in English on Danish social life, science, etc., etc. The tourists see our municipal institutions, our largest manufactories, schools, co-operative institutions. And everything is so arranged that even a small purse can meet the cost of such a trip.

"A similar arrangement has been tried this year, for the first time, between Denmark and Holland."

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THE PEOPLE'S THEATRE.

A FRENCH EXPERIMENT.

THERE is an interesting article in *La Revue* of August 1st on the People's Theatre, founded in September, 1895, at Bussang, a Vosges village near the Alsace frontier. Here in August three performances in the open air of "La Passion de Jeanne d'Arc," by Maurice Pottecher, are announced, besides another rustic piece, with music by L. Michelot.

A NATIONAL THEATRE IN THE WIDEST SENSE.

Maurice Pottecher, the author of the drama to be given, is also the writer of the article. The theatre of the people, he says, differs from the ordinary theatre more in the composition of its public than in the composition of the spectacle. It is of the nature of a national theatre, a theatre in which all the elements which constitute a nation shall be represented, without distinction of rank or exclusion of class, a theatre which will appeal to simple minds and yet interest the cultured. It is not a question of the masses alone, but a question of the largest and most complete assembly of citizens. Such a theatre not belonging to any one class will avoid the danger of specialisation, and it will not become the slave of any one *clientèle* whose taste must be flattered. Art to live must be free; and the best way to keep it free is to endeavour to serve all parties alike.

THE ANCIENT GREEK MODEL.

The ancient Greek theatre, according to the writer, is the best model for a people's theatre—not, of course, ancient Greek plays, but the model from the point of view of spirit, moral grandeur, and nobleness of form, that is to say, a national theatre in the widest sense.

At Bussang the actors are recruited from the population of the village and neighbourhood, from the labourer and the peasant to the writer and the politician. Social distinctions disappear, and the work in common establishes a cordial confraternity of more value than any sermon.

Mr. James Walter Smith has an article in the *Wide World Magazine* for September on the same subject. He, too, describes the success of this unique theatre.

THE SWISS FESTIVAL PLAYS.

Dr. Hermann Kesser, writing in *Velhagen* for August, gives an account of the National Festival Plays in Switzerland.

All Swiss art, he says, is truly national, and inconceivable without Switzerland, and the dramatic art of Switzerland—the great official festivals, the commemorations of patriotic deeds and the carnivals—is exclusively Swiss, and has all the national characteristics.

PATRIOTIC SUBJECTS PREFERRED.

The subjects of the festival plays are always taken from the history of the country, battle-subjects for preference. At first the victories over the enemy were celebrated by festival processions in the costumes of the period through the streets or market-places, and speeches relating to various episodes would be made. Gradually scenes came to be grouped and scenery and dialogue added.

Photo by [*Hugo Lang and Co.*

Leading actors in this summer's Oberammergau Play.
(Andreas and Theodor Lang, father and son, who together played the part of "David" in "The School of the Cross.")

A REVOLUTION IN COTTON-PICKING.

THE opening paper in the *World's Work and Play*, English edition, describes a recently invented cotton-picking machine, which must make an enormous difference to the United States and other cotton-growing countries, and may help to solve the Queensland labour problems. Where many have failed, Mr. George A. Lowry, an Irishman domiciled in Boston, has succeeded, not, however, without several trials and partial failures:—

> The mechanism of the cotton-picker is simplicity itself. At first the machine was intended to be drawn by a mule, but this form of motor was not steady enough, and now a four-horse power gasoline engine is employed to drive it. In addition to the motor man, four men or youths are seated on the machine, and each of these is provided with two mechanical arms four feet long, moving in a universal joint, and so nicely balanced and light, being made of aluminium, that it is only the lightest labour to move them in any desired direction. Along these arms an endless band of rubber and cloth runs at the rate of 360 feet per minute. This belt is studded with hooks, the slightest contact with which—even that of a few fibres of the lint—is sufficient to remove the whole contents of the boll. The cotton passes rapidly along the belt until it reaches a brush, which sweeps it into the receptacle prepared for it.

One unskilled youth with the machine could do four times and a quarter the work of the ordinary hand-picker.

The American Cotton States now pay £20,000,000 a year for gathering the crop, of which sum Mr. Lowry's invention, experts believe, will save £15,000,000. The whole system of plantation life will be influenced, and the changes introduced by this new invention can hardly be confined to the United States, but must affect the price of cotton the world over.

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THE MOST COMPLETE ROMAN TOWN EXTANT.

THIS is the Algerian Pompeii, so-called, and it is described under the head of "Rome in Africa" by Mrs. Aubrey Le Blond in *Good Words*. Its proper name is Timgad. Its historic value as the best preserved sample of Roman antiquity on the civic scale makes what the writer says of its past worth citing here :—

Timgad, which was founded in the time of Trajan, prospered until the beginning of the fourth century. It began to be troubled during the reign of Constantine, when religious feuds broke out, schismatic bands making the city their battlefield. The incessant wars laid waste the country, and weakened the power of Rome. In 429 the Vandals, with whom some of the sects sided, brought pillage and ruin into the unhappy township. The Berbers profited by the disorder to descend from their fastnesses in the Aurès Mountains and pillage the defenceless country.

In 535 the Byzantines fought a battle with the Vandals, when the Arab population rose and burnt Timgad to prevent its sheltering the common enemy. However, this was of no avail at the time—though doubtless the burning of Timgad did much to preserve all that the fire could not destroy—for Solomon, lieutenant of the Byzantine General, eventually beat the forces combined against him in the plains of Mamma, and four years later installed himself at Timgad, building a fort with materials taken from the ruined city.

At the end of the seventh century violent and romantic struggles took place. The Kahenna, a patriotic Christian woman from the Aurès Mountains, defeated the Mussulman troops, sent expressly from Egypt to subdue the country. The famous Marabout, Sidi Okba, whose tomb is familiar to all visitors to Biskra, was killed during this encounter. But new bands replaced their fallen co-religionists, and at last the heroic Kahenna and her fellow Christians had to abandon the struggle and retire to their mountains.

The end of Timgad had now arrived. Earthquakes, the sand and dust of the sirocco-parched plain, the soil washed down from the neighbouring hills, the vegetation growing over the ruins, gradually withdrew them from sight till our own day, when careful excavations, generously aided by the French Government, have revealed to us a large portion of a Roman town, which, by reason of its excellent state of preservation, the magnificence of its public buildings, and the completeness of its arrangements, is unique. What we owe to Vesuvius in covering up the city of Pompeii and saving it from the gradual but complete destruction which all cities constantly inhabited and renewed must suffer, this we owe to the burning and forsaking of Timgad, which have left to us an entire town of the time of the Romans, with its life and history plainly writ in stone.

ARCHITECTURAL REFINEMENTS.

THERE is an interesting notice of the work of Mr. William Goodyear, by Mr. L. Ingleby Wood, in the September number of the *Architectural Review*.

About the middle of the nineteenth century it was discovered that the apparently vertical and horizontal lines of the Parthenon were not in reality truly vertical and horizontal, but were composed of delicate leans and curves. Mr. Goodyear proves that these aids to architectural beauty did not die with the ancient Greek builders, but are to be found in a large number of the cathedrals of Italy and France at least. For some thirty-five years he has been searching for cases of architectural refinement, and has come to the conclusion that the mediæval builders were averse to mathematical symmetry in some cases, while in others the refinements were introduced to add to the perspective value of the buildings.

As examples of leans in towers due to deliberate intention, and not to accident, Mr. Goodyear cites the Baptistery at Pisa, the Bargello Tower at Florence, and the Torre del Publico at Ravenna.

In Pisa Cathedral there is an exact and regular curve in elevation, so regular that it cannot be attributed to thrust or careless building.

By increasing the size of the arches near the main entrance of a church and diminishing either the space or the height, or both, in the direction towards the choir, a building acquires the effect of greater dimension. Mr. Goodyear has found this refinement in over thirty churches.

In the Cathedral of Siena the second arch is five feet below the level of the first, and this makes the church look larger than it is.

Mr. Goodyear's photographic enlargements and surveys are to be exhibited in the National Portrait Gallery in Edinburgh from September to November, and they will be sure to arouse the interest of architects and others.

COMPULSORY EDUCATION IN INDIA.

IN *East and West* Mr. Hargovind D. Kantavala tells how, as director of vernacular instruction, he introduced, by order of the Maharajah Gaekwar, compulsory education for both the sexes into certain districts of Baroda. He states the result thus :—

I was able to introduce compulsory education in the most backward part of the Baroda State within a very short time; but I had to pay special attention for months in order to work out the scheme successfully. By the end of the year almost all children within the age of compulsion, *i.e.*, over 99 per cent., entered school—a result which, even in England and other advanced countries, is not achieved. The successful working of the measure induced His Highness to extend compulsory education by taking up a fresh group of ten villages at a time. Compulsory education in the Amreli Taluka has stood the test of more than a dozen years, showing always that nearly cent. per cent. of the children attend school, and that people have never raised any complaint of a serious nature against it. His Highness has recently sanctioned a scheme for applying in all parts of his territories the Law of Compulsory Education to those children whose parents have a certain annual income.

He concludes by saying that, from his long experience as an educationist, compulsory education is practicable in India if the requisite funds are available and if the measure is carried out with consideration, caution, and tact. The people of India are generally loyal, obedient, and law-abiding. The amount of cost is reckoned at the rate of four rupees per child per annum for rural districts; for cities, about fifty per cent. more. The city of Bombay would require from six to eight lakhs of rupees. For the whole of British India the cost would be about ten per cent. of the State Revenue. The need of some such step is shown by the fact that in the Census of 1901 it was found that only one in ten of the male, and only seven in a thousand of the female, population were literate.

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THE BRITISH MUSEUM LIBRARY.

IN a recent issue of *Good Words* Messrs. A. W. Jarvis and R. Turtle describe, from its humble beginnings, the "Greatest Library in the World"—of course, that of the British Museum. There is a particularly interesting illustration of a part of the Library rarely seen, even by the readers—behind the scenes, where the books are kept in their presses.

The Library, which now contains, roughly, two and a half million books, originated with some 40,000 volumes, valued (with collections appertaining) at £80,000, and presented to the nation by Sir Hans Sloane, in 1753, by will,

being fully convinced that nothing tends more to raise our ideas of the power, wisdom, goodness, providence, and other perfections of the Deity, or more to the comfort and well-being of His creatures than the enlargement of our knowledge of the works of nature.

Sir Hans Sloane had wished that his library might remain at his Chelsea residence; but this proving too far out of town, it was removed to Montague House, Bloomsbury, with seven and a half acres of land.

A pleasant corner room in the converted mansion, overlooking the gardens and the fields beyond, was allotted to readers. The number was at first very small; only five for the month of July.

And this was the beginning of the famous Reading-room. As time went on the Library was immensely added to—by George II., who presented some exceedingly rare and costly volumes; by George III., who presented 33,000 tracts about the Civil War, the "King's Tracts," as they are known; by George IV., who presented 65,250 volumes, about 20,000 pamphlets and a superb array of maps, topographical drawings and prints; and by other donors, until Montague House had become quite impossibly small. By 1845 it had disappeared, and two years later the new and present building, with the Reading-room as it now stands, was completed at a cost of £750,000. It will be remembered that by the Copyright Act the British Museum is entitled to a free copy of everything published in the United Kingdom. If there is more than one edition, the nation is entitled to a copy of the handsomest edition. This, of course, is the way in which the Library is chiefly kept up:—

During 1903, the additions to the department comprised 27,370 volumes and pamphlets (including 127 atlases, etc., and 1,405 books of music). Of this number, 5,901 were presented, 13,904 received under provisions of Copyright Act, 376 by Colonial Copyright, 581 by International Exchange, and 21,918 by purchase. The total number of articles received, exclusive of newspapers, during the year was 108,123.

Specially rare or sumptuous books are kept under lock and key, and only permitted to be inspected in the inner Reading Room of the Museum, known as the "Large Room."

The collection of early printed Bibles is probably unsurpassed, and includes Cranmer's Bible and all the editions of the Great Bible. There are numerous examples, too, of those remarkable for their startling printers' errors and for the curious renderings of the translators. In the "Breeches Bible" we read—"Then the eies of them both were opened, and they knew that they were naked, and they sewed figge leaves together and made themselves breeches" (Gen. iii. 7); the "Treacle" Bible—"Is there not treacle at Gilead?" (Jer. viii. 22); the "Place-maker's Bible"—"Blessed are the place makers; for they shall be called the children of God" (Matt. v. 9). In the "Vinegar Bible" the "Parable of the Vinegar" appears in the chapter heading to Luke xx. Then there is the "Wife-Hater" Bible—"If any man come to Me, and hate not his father . . . yea, and his wife also" (Luke xiv. 26); the "Bugge," the "He," and the "She" Bibles. In this strange category, the "Wicked" Bible, however, holds first place. It is so called from the fact that the word "not" is omitted from the seventh commandment.

The printers of all these offending volumes are supposed to have been heavily fined, and every offending copy destroyed. Nevertheless, four are known to have escaped, one of which the British Museum possesses.

The most valuable book is considered to be the "Mazarine" Bible, the earliest book printed with movable type; but the famous Mainz Psalter is nearly if not quite as valuable, a copy having fetched recently £4,950, the highest price ever paid at an auction for a single printed book.

The printed catalogue is a monument of industry with which Dr. Garnett's name will always be associated.

Previous to 1881, the catalogue was in manuscript, and had by that year become a veritable library in itself, consisting of no less than 3,000 huge folio volumes. The saving of space effected by the use of printing has been enormous. Twenty odd years, with their thousands of thousands accessions, have since rolled by, and yet at the present day the volumes of the catalogue do not reach one-third of that number.

There are ten great classes which have a total of 515 subdivisions. As a general rule, every book bears the number of the press to which it belongs, the letter of the shelf, and, generally, a third mark indicating its place on the shelf. Thus, a book marked 12,236, aaa, 7, would be found in press number 12,236, on the shelf lettered aaa, and would be the seventh book on the shelf.

There are about forty miles of shelving in the Library, divided into seven sections. In 1903 the number of visits of readers is given as 233,674, and the number of volumes issued as 1,587,231. The diameter of the Reading-room is 140ft., the height of the dome 106ft., and the number of readers who can be seated at one time is 458.

Surrounding it is a network of galleries in concentric circles, four storeys high, and angles and straight corridors in three storeys. This is known as the New Library. Throughout its interior there are no walls; all the divisions being formed by double book-presses, in which the books are placed fore-edge to fore-edge, with only iron lattice intervening.

THE City of St. Rule or St. Regulus, that is to say, St. Andrews, is the subject of an article in the September *Chambers's Journal*. Mr. W. T. Linskill reminds us that St. Regulus was a Greek monk, who, according to tradition, arrived at St. Andrews about 307 A.D. The ancient city boasted of an immense number of churches in its best days, and the sites of many of them have been located. The ruins of the Cathedral and the older Culdee Church of St. Regulus, and of many other ancient buildings, still remain, and make St. Andrews a very interesting city. Mr. W. Roberts contributes an article on Shakespeare autographs. The discovery of the first autograph of Shakespeare, he tells us, dates from 1768; and others which he notices are stated to have been discovered between 1796 and 1904, under a dozen in all, for he takes no account of those which have been condemned universally as forgeries.

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SADDUCEEISM IN EXCELSIS.

M. RICHET ON XENOGLOSSY.

THE *Annals of Psychical Science* recently published an address delivered by M. Charles Richet to the Psychical Research Society. Xenoglossy is automatic writing in foreign languages, and M. Richet's paper is devoted to a detailed account of the extraordinary accuracy with which a French lady, whom he calls Madame X., copies, as it were, passages in Greek which are said to be shown her when in a state of semi-consciousness by a spirit calling himself Antoine Augustine Renouard, M. Richet's great-grandfather. Madame X. knew nothing about Greek, but she wrote long passages from Plato, the New Testament, and the Franco-Greek Dictionary of Byzantios. For her good faith, honesty, and ignorance of Greek M. Richet vouches. As to this, M. Richet says:—

We forget that if bad faith is easy to prove, it is impossible to establish good faith. I do not remember who it was that said, "If I were accused of having put the towers of Notre-Dame in my pocket, I should first of all get out of the reach of prosecution." In reality, in this case, the hypothesis of fraud is just as absurd as that of the theft of the towers of Notre-Dame.

HOW CAME SHE TO WRITE GREEK?

But the Psychical Research Society, of which he is president, devotes all its energies to proving that every medium carries the towers of Notre-Dame in his pocket all the time. M. Richet rightly dismisses "the hypothesis of fraud, astute, complicated, prolonged, implying the possession and the study of Byzantios' book as being ridiculously absurd." The hypothesis that her capacity for writing Greek is due to the unconscious memory, which is supposed to have retained with marvellous accuracy whole passages written in unintelligible Greek characters from half-a-dozen books, which it is assumed she may unconsciously have seen, is just as mad. There remains the hypothesis at once easy, sufficient, and obvious, that some intelligence on the other side, who may or may not be A. A. Renouard, but who is undoubtedly an independent intelligent entity, does display before the eyes of Madame X. the Greek quotations which she laboriously copies. But true to the note of the Sadducee, which characterises the society over which he presides, M. Richet dismisses this hypothesis as inadmissible.

CREDULOUS INCREDULITY.

His reasons for taking this course would equally justify him in rejecting the evidence as to the existence of a living being at the other end of an imperfect telephone. Some day I shall try my hand at a parody of the methods of the Sadducee applied to the attempts of sceptics who knew nothing about the existence of a telephone to account for the fact that the voice of a distant friend was distinctly audible when the instrument was held to the ear. Only by such a parody can the intense absurdity of the persistent scepticism of the Sadducee be brought into clear relief. It is hardly worthy of M. Richet to play up to the Piddingtons and Podmores of the S.P.R. in this fashion. But he at least has the courage to declare that Xenoglossy is "a positive undeniable fact." For this much thanks.

BRAIN-BUILDING EXTRAORDINARY.

PROFESSOR ELMER GATES of New York has for several years been conducting a series of experiments which seem to prove that the cells of any particular region of the brain can be developed by certain mental activities, so as to be greatly increased in size, number and power; as well as diminished by restraining such activity and bringing into action faculties of an opposite character. *The Harbinger of Light* has the following concerning the Professor's claims:—

"Brain-cells," the Professor affirms, "can be generated by the stimulation of their particular phrenological area," and he claims that by his system the creation of both good and bad ones may be controlled. His first experiments were with animals, to which he gave "extraordinary and excessive training in one mental faculty—*e.g.*, seeing and hearing"—and in depriving other animals, identical in age and breed, of the opportunity to use that faculty. He then killed both classes of animals and examined their brains to see if any structural difference had been caused by excessive mental activity as compared with the deprivation or absence thereof, and he says:—"During five or six months, for five or six hours each day, I trained dogs in discriminating colours. The result was that upon examining the occipital areas of their brains, I found a far greater number of brain-cells than any animals of like breed ever possessed." These experiments demonstrated that more brains or more brain-power could be given to an animal or a human being, in consequence of a better use of the mental faculties; the trained dogs could discriminate between many shades of colour. He also had an opportunity of examining the brain of a child who had died of scarlet fever, and who had been trained for several weeks before her death in the excessive use of the temperature senses (detection of heat and cold), and found it to possess, in the temperature areas of the brain, "twenty-four times the average number of cells." "Children ordinarily," the Professor says, "develop less than ten per cent. of the cells in their brain-area," and many more cells can be put into the fallow parts, so improving the brain and increasing the power of the mind. He has, he says, "succeeded in entirely eliminating vicious tendencies from children with dispositions towards cruelty, stealing, or anger."

Blackwood's Magazine.

EVEN *Blackwood's Magazine* is taking somewhat of a holiday this month, not in point of quality of the articles, but in point of subject. There is, for instance, the first part of a paper "With My Gun," the narrative of one who would a-shooting go about England; and there is a very amusing and very pleasantly written paper on "Cottage and Farmhouse Lodgings," by a writer whose somewhat dearly bought experience those in search of such lodgings might well profit. The sum of his recommendations is that—

If you would enjoy yourself you must treat your cottage as a man is recommended to treat his wife—be a little blind to its faults, and highly sensible of its merits.

The trend of the paper, however, is hardly to encourage anyone to search for country-cottage holidays in England.

Mr. Hugh Clifford has a long paper on "Time and Tobago," recounting the "adventuresome and splendid past" of this shuttlecock of the nations, already, he thinks, stirring in her slumber, and about to begin once more to play something of her old vigorous part in the doings of the West Indies. Defoe is supposed to have gone to Tobago for his descriptions of scenery in "Robinson Crusoe."

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THE REVIEWS REVIEWED.

THE AUSTRALASIAN REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

THE July number has in it many features of special interest. The progress of Friendly Benefit Societies in Victoria and in the Commonwealth is sketched by Mr. John Vale. In Victoria alone, he says, during the last twenty-five years, six millions sterling have been distributed by these societies, and yet at the end their funds are a million more than at the beginning. He traces the Friendly Society back to the original "club at the pub.," which was probabl a merely convivial association. The

The Right Hon. Sir John Forrest.

New Federal Finance Minister, who has just made his Budget Speech in Melbourne.

first benefit society in England, of which records exist, dates back, he says, to 1715, and was composed of pipe-makers, "not makers of sanitary pipes, but unsanitary ones, through which men and boys poison the air for others to breathe." The Rev. A. H. Collins treats of the Church and social problems, first from their economic, next from their moral side. In an interview with the editor, Mr. B. O. Reynolds, fresh from the Madras College of Engineering, declares that having spent twenty-five years in India, and having come into contact with all classes and creeds, he is perfectly confident that the natives of India are intensely loyal. The History of the Month finds the programme of the new Commonwealth Cabinet to be definite work, apart from "isms." It records the formation of the new Liberal Party in the New Zealand House of Representatives. This new Party, the editor thinks, may eventually shatter Mr. Seddon's ascendency. Mr. Judkins warmly endorses Mr. Seddon's plea for the Colonies having more of a voice in the affairs of the Empire. The New Zealand International Exhibition, which is to be held at Christchurch at the end of 1906 and the beginning of 1907, will be run by the Government, who will invite all nations of the world to participate. It is pleasant to hear that shop-keepers and shop-hands are combining in Victoria to press on the Government the enactment of a universal half-holiday. The Melbourne Chamber of Employers is reported as willing to have the Factory Acts of Victoria made a permanent piece of legislation. There is an interesting sketch of the greatest steamship company south of the Line, the Union S.S. Company.

THE AMERICAN REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

IN the *American Review of Reviews* for September the monthly survey reveals the profound impression made in America by President Roosevelt's "superb statesmanship" in the peace negotiations and by M. Witte's "towering personality." Of the latter Dr. Dillon contributes a character sketch. Record is made of the splendid progress made by the United States in the introduction of her universal school system into the Philippines. There is an interesting article by Mr. F. K. Grain (author of "Gas Engines and Launches"), entitled "The Age of Gasoline," which gives an illustrated account of the progress that has been made by gasoline engines on land and on sea. It is now threatening to supersede coal as the producer of motive power. Mr. J. Moritzen writes on Denmark, "The Buffer State of the North." One of the most interesting articles in the *Review* is Mr. Clarence H. Matson's description of the rapid growth and present prosperity of Oklahoma, which sixteen years ago was practically a bare prairie, and which now contains half a million of people. Mr. C. S. Lobingier describes the blending of legal systems in the Philippines—the Spanish, preserving and continuing the law of old Rome, and the American, inheriting and contributing to the principles of English common law. The new salaried class which has sprung into being under the Trusts, and which is said to number three-quarters of a million persons, is most optimistically described as a class that depends entirely upon merit for maintenance and promotion. The writer confesses that he owes his facts and philosophy to a member of the firm of J. P. Morgan and Co.

Macmillan's Magazine for September contains several entertaining papers, none, however, exactly quotable. One deals with Persian travels, another with "Holidays and their Ethics," while in a paper on the Divorce Court and the Public the arguments are set out very strongly for closing the Court to the unhealthily inquisitive women who infest it. Petitions of husbands, it seems, exceed those of wives, and tend still further to exceed them. Most marriages sought to be dissolved also are those of between ten and twenty years' duration, and an undue proportion are marriages effected in registry offices.

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THE NINETEENTH CENTURY.

THE article of most eminent interest in the September number is Miss Edith Sellers's story of how Poor Law Guardians spend their money, which, with other articles, has been noticed elsewhere.

WANTED—A MINISTRY OF FINE ARTS.

Mr. M. H. Spielmann pleads for a Ministry of Fine Arts, of which he would make the present Office of Works the nucleus. The Commissioner should be assisted by a committee of taste—

consisting of the heads of our chief great public museums, galleries, and societies, the Presidents of the Royal Academy, the Society of Antiquaries, the Royal Institute of British Architects, the Society for the Preservation of Ancient Buildings, perhaps the chairman of societies such as the Architectural Vigilance Society, the National Art Collections Fund, the Egyptian Exploration Fund, the National Trust for Places of Historic Interest and Natural Beauty, among bodies more influential, together with a given number of artists and architects, designers, and one or two outside or lay members of recognised competence.

This body would act as a clearing-house of all administrative matters concerned with art, and would take over all the national museums and galleries.

AN INDIAN'S POLICY OF INDIAN DEFENCE.

His Highness the Aga Khan advocates for the defence of India the maintenance of a neutral zone, or buffer region, which—

should begin with Mesopotamia in the extreme west, and include the Shat-ul-Arab, the Hassa, and Oman along the western shore of the Persian Gulf. Coming further east, the whole of Persia, south of Azerbaijan, Teheran, and Khorassan, forms an essential part of the buffer region, as also does the kingdom of Afghanistan. I would also include the southern districts of the present province of Chinese Turkestan, with the important towns of Yarkand and Khotan, Thibet, and lastly the two Chinese provinces of Szechuan and Yunnan.

England must in her turn deny herself conquests beyond India proper. His Highness advocates the disbanding of the useless armies of the native States, at the same time requiring each State to keep a number of Imperial Service troops, a change which he thinks nine out of every ten chiefs would approve.

MOTTO FOR THE LONDON TRAFFIC BOARD.

Captain Swinton, L.C.C., writing on the London Traffic Commission Report, makes many suggestions, among others a second storey over the whole of Blackfriars Bridge, and the finding of less obvious and less expensive routes for tramways. In general, he says of the suggested Traffic Board :—

Much will be forgiven them if they can succeed in making everything fast. That is the point of it all. We are told that it is a question of money, that we must not outrun the constable. It is folly to waste money, but this is a question of saving time, and that will eventually make for both health and wealth. The Traffic Board will have diverse duties. They must study maps and ponder over conciliatory phrases and ways and means. They must estimate the comparative advantages of trains and "tubes" and "trams" and omnibuses. They must keep a watchful eye on every development of the motor, and never forget that London lives on trade. They must think of housing, and dream of model cities. But, when they come to die, graven on their hearts must be found the one word, "speed."

THE NEED OF SAVING OUR SUNDAY.

Lord Avebury calls attention to the recent increase in Sunday trading, and to the almost unanimous support which the great shopkeepers' associations have extended to his Sunday Closing Shops Bill. He will not take its defeat in the Peers as final. His conclusion deserves to be pondered :—

One day's rest in seven, rest for the body and rest for the mind, has from time immemorial been found of supreme importance from the point of view of health. But rest of the spirit is even more necessary. Philosophers, theologians, and men of business in all ages have agreed that every man ought to be set free on one day in the week to study, to pray, and to think ; to examine his own life, his conduct, and his opinions ; to lift his mind and thoughts from the labours and cares, from the petty but harassing worries and troubles of everyday life, and of this splendid, but complex and mysterious world, and to raise them to the calmer and nobler, the higher and purer regions of Heaven above.

THE PROSPECTS OF DISESTABLISHMENT.

Mr. D. C. Lathbury writes on the anticipated report of the Royal Commision on Ecclesiastical Discipline, and argues that nothing except Disestablishment can come of an attempt to carry out its recommendations. A new Public Worship Regulation Bill would bring a large contingent of High Churchmen to the side of Disestablishment, along with many members of Parliament who would be glad to get rid of ecclesiastical controversies for good and all. Of the general question of Disestablishment he says :—

It has not been much in evidence of late owing to the wave of Conservatism that has passed over the country. But when the Liberals come back to office it is possible that, under any circumstances, it may come to the front once more. It will at all events have the recommendation of being a question on which the party is more united than on some others.

Mr. Lathbury will doubtless find his prophecy confirmed by the latest demands of the Welsh members.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. Mallock treats of Christianity as a natural religion, and traces a likeness between it and other faiths current in the Roman Empire at the time of its birth. Admiral Penrose Fitzgerald ejaculates apoplectically, "Have we an Army?" and urges, Oh ! not conscription, but only that every able-bodied youth should be taught how to defend his country, as advised by the National Service League. Professor Vambéry gloats over Russian defeat. Mrs. W. Kemp-Welch sees in Agnes Sorel, the mistress of Charles VII., the complement of Joan of Arc, and attributes to her influence the vast improvement in Charles's kingship during the time of her life with him.

C. B. Fry's.

THE September number reminds us that *C. B. Fry's Magazine* is becoming more and more difficult to quote from. You might almost as well try to take samples of a walk in the country or chunks out of a sunrise. As readable as ever, it is more the flavour and the atmosphere that attracts one than anything that scissors can lift. The practical use to which instantaneous photography can be put is illustrated afresh by the Editor's "Characteristic Strokes of Great Batsmen," wherein many heroes of the cricket field appear in unexpected momentary contortions. There is a sketch of the mountain guide in the making, and there are peeps of volunteers in camp, along with the delightful chat in which the Editor excels, on current sport and other questions.

MR. ALGAR THOROLD'S paper in the *Independent Review* on "The English and French Churches in Fiction" is chiefly concerned with the novels of Trollope and those of Fabre ; it cannot be said to be very complete or remarkable, and it is disfigured by some of those careless spellings which have become too abundant of late in the magazines.

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THE FORTNIGHTLY REVIEW.

THE *Fortnightly* for September is a good number. Five out of the fifteen articles have claimed separate notice.

THE LONDON TRAFFIC BOARD AND THE L.C.C.

Mr. J. B. Firth reviews the work of the Royal Commission on London Traffic. He says :—

That a Traffic Board is an indispensable part of the machinery required for the good government of Greater London has been proved by this Royal Commission, whose prodigious labours deserve the thanks of the community.

Such an authority has been frequently recommended, and there have been many difficulties in the way of its appointment. Now he says :—

The stumbling block is much more likely to be the London County Council, unquestionably the most jealous and ambitious organisation in Great Britain, fully conscious of its importance and of its *rôle*, insistent on its right to supremacy, or at least to hegemony, among the representative bodies of Greater London, and especially intolerant of its ancient neighbour. . . . The Progressive majority will declare that the Council is the only body which should be vested with such wide powers as it is proposed to confer upon the new Traffic Board. But in view of the multiplicity of local authorities in Greater London, it is obvious that the County Council cannot possibly be selected as the new authority.

NEED FRANCE AND GERMANY BE ENEMIES?

A writer concealing his identity behind three asterisks endeavours to stir up bad blood between France and Germany by his "reflections on the anniversary of Sedan." He says that the Franco-German relations are truly described by Professor Treitschke as "a latent state of war." He maintains that this latent state of war is likely to continue until France has regained her natural frontier, by which he means the River Rhine, or until she has become a third-class Power, a second Belgium. Why the writer should select the present of all times to asseverate that the age-long purpose of France has been to secure the Rhine frontier, is left to conjecture. The writer even asserts that from the French point of view the possession of the Rhine is indispensable for the security of the country. He advises France to strengthen her naval forces as soon as possible, if she would not be outstripped by Germany.

SOCIOLOGISTS AT LOGGERHEADS.

Dr. J. Beattie Crozier attacks Mr. Wells as a sociologist, and challenges him to put his finger on any single sociological idea or principle of the first rank in his book that is not to be found in the works of one or other of the acknowledged sociologists and economists published years ago. He insists that the weak, the fatal spot in Mr. Wells's sociology lies in his failure to show how his ideal is to be realised. The writer goes to the other extreme when he says that Utopian ideals on which everybody is agreed need no preaching or enforcing.

"THE MASTER SOPHIST OF HIS AGE."

Mr. Edward Wright studies Renan's character as revealed in his letters. He speaks of his irresolution, and describes him as the master sophist of his age. His sentimental infidelity, or piety without faith, rehabilitated in France the spirit of rationalism. He substituted æsthetics for morality, and what attracted him in men of the highest morality was their exquisite refinement of soul. "Indecisive by nature, he made this indecision an artistic quality."

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. W. L. Courtney supplies a fine literary essay on Christopher Marlowe. Mr J. G. Frazer continues his study of the beginnings of religion and Totemism among the Australian aborigines. Mrs. John Lane contributes a skit, half humorous, half cynical, "on taking oneself seriously."

THE CONTEMPORARY REVIEW.

THERE are several valuable papers in the September number. Five articles claim separate notice.

PUBLIC OPINION IN THE NINETEENTH CENTURY.

Mr. Harold Spender finds, in Professor Dicey's new book on law and opinion in England, "an illuminating hypothesis marking a new stage in research," his conclusion, namely, that "English public opinion is always ultimately supreme over English law." Mr. Spender then examines the Professor's three great periods of opinion in the nineteenth century :—

The Period of Old Toryism or Legislative Quiescence (1800-1830).
The Period of Benthamism or Individualism (1825-1870).
The Period of Collectivism (1865-1900).

Mr. Spender suggests that the Individualistic and Collective ideals of the nineteenth century may yet unite in a new and larger conception of human activity, or that these two essential forms of humanity will always vary with the varying history of man.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Professor Andréades expounds his view of the relations between Greece and Macedonia. He denies that Greece has been acting in collusion with Turkey, but asserts that the Greeks have been despoiled by the Bulgarian Committees, and that the Bulgarians are endeavouring to coerce Macedonians, who are largely Greek, into the adoption of Bulgarian nationality and religion. Mr. Richard Heath describes the separation between Church and State in France as "the great divorce." The spiritual danger to France will only, he thinks, be solved by the recognition of the One Church, which is larger than all churches, whose only country is the Kingdom of Heaven, and whose model is Jesus Christ. Mrs. Caillard distinguishes religion from theology as life is distinct from biology, and maintains that science and religion have no quarrel. Dr. Dillon puts the case of the peace envoys, both from the Russian and from the Japanese standpoint. The original sin of the whole enterprise of the peace negotiations is, he affirms, that Russia declines to admit that she is beaten.

The University Review.

THE *University Review* scarcely maintains the high standard of its earlier numbers. The August issue is concerned with matters of educational technique rather than principle. Sir William Ramsay discusses the question of degrees. Mrs. Bertrand Russell sketches Bedford College for Women, with a view to securing financial aid for its projected removal and rebuilding. Dr. Alexander Hill most attractively describes the advantages of summer gatherings of the Chautauqua kind. Discussing relations of workpeople and Universities, Albert Mansbridge admits that Extension students are not so often workpeople as ladies of the leisured and teaching classes, and that the S.D.F. and I.L.P. and L.R.C. combine in an attitude of suspicion towards University Extension. Nevertheless, he thinks the outlook is full of promise. The chief value of the number is in the news from the Universities and Colleges of the United Kingdom.

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THE WESTMINSTER REVIEW.

THERE are no articles in the September number demanding separate treatment.

A SOCIOLOGICAL VIEW OF TAXATION.

Mr. Walter Howgrave, under the above heading, develops a principle which he thus states at the end :—

Society, like every less complex organism, must assure itself of a sufficient provision for bodily sustenance to enable all its parts or members to become developed to a high standard of efficiency. This purpose can be accomplished through its government, the regulating organ, only by taxing the surplus energy of the whole body. Each member, being in itself a productive agent, must be fully nourished; to this end the outcome, or revenue, derived from the energy thus taxed, must be scientifically distributed by the regulating organ according to the requirements of the separate members. From the sociological point of view, this seems to be the elementary principle that should govern scientific taxation.

SOCIAL EFFECT OF IRISH CO-OPERATION.

Mr. J. Dorum describes the progress of co-operation in Irish agriculture. He says the new rural societies have, apart from their economic success, proved to be a happy field for the mutual understanding and the reconciliation of the different classes of society. A good number of well-selected libraries for the satisfaction of new rural aspirations have come into existence. To a great extent a truce between Protestants and Roman Catholics has been arrived at. The social gatherings taking place in connection with the associations have become a channel for uniting Unionists and Nationalists, landowners and tenants, rich and poor.

HENRY GEORGE ANTICIPATED 250 YEARS AGO.

Mr. L. H. Berens revives with ostentatious satisfaction the teachings of Gerrard Winstanley, a social reformer of the days of the Commonwealth, one of the "levellers," or "diggers." One excerpt from a pamphlet of this early land nationaliser may be given, which asserts :—

That we may work in righteousness, and lay the Foundation of making the Earth a Common Treasury for All, both Rich and Poor, That everyone that is born in the Land may be fed by the Earth his Mother that brought him forth, according to the Reason that rules in the Creation. Not enclosing any part into any particular hand, but all as one man working together and feeding together as Sons of one Father, members of one Family; not one lording over another, but all looking upon each other as equals in the Creation.

WHAT EVOLUTION TEACHES FOR THE INDIVIDUAL.

Mr. J. Lionel Tayler, writing on aspects of individual evolution, lays down as a postulate of evolution that healthy life is bound up with individual life-aim and individual realisation, and demands as its first law the study of the individual and the preservation of individuality. In every school, workshop and public hall he would inscribe what he calls Nature's teaching, namely :—

Live out *your* life in its fulness and in its strength, but live so that high is high and low is low. Guard *your* life-ideals above all else that this world holds worthy. Sell not yourself, for this is prostitution. Sell not yourself, *and sell not others.*

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. Norman Alliston, from discovering "some inconsistencies in the idea of Providence," arrives at the comforting conclusion that the only warranted view to take of the productions of things is that they occur as they do and are as they are. Mr. Marcus Carlyle, in a paper marked more by sanguine hope than by knowledge of facts, hails the diminishing birth-rate as the beginning of a social millennium. As an example of his position may be mentioned his belief that reduction in population will present more openings for regular employment. Mr. George Trobridge engages in a very earnest and conscientious discussion of the nude in art and the semi-nude in society. He urges the probable effect of their calling on girls employed as models. Mr. F. R. East urges care in the use of statistics, and Mr. A. R. Hunt, under the head of "Training *versus* Instruction," argues that modern science makes too much of itself as a means of mental culture.

THE NATIONAL REVIEW.

THE principal paper in the September number is one by M. Jules Delafosse on the Foreign Policy of France. The writer is a Conservative Deputy, but the purport of his article is a defence of M. Delcassé. He points out that in respect of officially communicating the terms of the Anglo-French Agreement, Germany was treated on exactly the same footing as other Powers. The real root of bitterness was the Kaiser's resentment of a good understanding between England and France, which shattered his dream of a Russo-Franco-German alliance against England. The Moroccan affair was trumped up to jockey France into some such alliance. M. Delafosse, however, insists that "the wound" of Alsace-Lorraine "still bleeds," and points out that German industry threatens French "with triumphant competition." And, he urges, "behind the Germany of to-day stands the Germany of to-morrow—the greater Germany of the Pan-Germans," which is to include a population of eighty millions, and to be possessed with "a world-wide ambition." Therefore, he is entirely opposed to any thought of coquetting with Germany. He is enamoured of a vaster combination than the Kaiser has worked for: "an Anglo-Franco-Russian alliance, which, in all probability, Italy and possibly the United States might be willing to join." These allies would, he predicts, possess "the mastery of the world"; "disturbance of peace against their wishes in any part of the world would be physically impossible."

Mr. Maurice Low reports that there has grown up in the American people a certain distrust of the Senate as a coterie of bosses representing themselves and monopolies; and he speculates whether this feeling is strong enough to enable the President to enforce his will and the will of the nation on the Senate in the regulation of inter-State freights. He mentions a plea put forward by an ex-Secretary of the United States Navy for "an Anglo-American Navy."

An "Old Harrovian" laments that cricket "seems to be steadily losing its hold over the people of this country," and as a tonic to stir the virility of our youth recommends the public-school boy to encourage the volunteering movement, and so set the pace generally for English young men.

Mr. St. Loe Strachey traces the recognition of sea power in the poets from a nameless versifier of the fifteenth century to Kipling and Newbolt. He rejoices that our poets will not allow us to be "drowned in security."

The Northern University movement, as illustrated in the rise and growth of the Victoria University, Manchester, is the subject of a sustained eulogy by Mr. Talbot Baines.

Rev. Archibald Fleming, with more humour than success, endeavours to repel the charge of Mammonism brought against Scottish religion in a previous issue.

There are travel and garden papers suggestive of the holiday season.

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THE MONTHLY REVIEW.

THERE are several good articles in the September number, two of which—on the blessings of nakedness, and on the sentiency of plants—have been separately noticed.

CANADA AND MR. CHAMBERLAIN.

Mr. John S. Ewart sets forth quite ruthlessly Canada's attitude to Mr. Chamberlain's proposals. He lays down at the outset these four proposals :—

1. Mr. Chamberlain advocates the establishment of a protective tariff. To this Canada says nothing.
2. Mr. Chamberlain proposes preferential tariffs within the Empire. Canada is almost unanimously in favour of such tariffs.
3. Mr. Chamberlain desires commercial union of the Empire. Canada does not.
4. Mr. Chamberlain urges political union of the Empire. Canada dissents.

In establishing these positions he effectually pricks the Tariff Reform bubble.

THE VOGUE OF EROTICS.

Mr. Basil Tozer writes on the increasing popularity of the erotic novel, and says :—

Out of eighty-seven selected novels that I have by me at this moment, and that have been published within the last three years and a half, books that have had a considerable vogue, and have all, at one time or other, been obtainable at the circulating libraries, seventeen adopt the attitude of sneering at matrimony as a thing "played out"; eleven raise upon a pinnacle imaginary co-respondents in imaginary divorce cases; twenty-two practically advocate that married men shall be allowed to keep mistresses openly; seven hold up to ridicule the woman who is faithful to her husband; and twenty-three describe seduction as openly as it can be described in a book that is not to be ostracised by the book-stalls.

Still worse is the habit of readers selecting the equivocal or prurient passages, and reading them alone. As to the writers, the most "daring" books among them are found by Mr. Tozer to have been written by women!

WILL EAST AND WEST WED?

Mr. F. Carrel, tracing the influence of East on West and West on East, asks, What probability is there of a fusion between them? Occidentals consider unions with Orientals as derogatory to their race: Orientals often show themselves desirous, and even anxious, to marry with Western peoples. Do they thereby admit the superiority of the Western, or do they mate with the indifference of nature? The writer urges :—

There are not two species, but one, and from a purely biological point of view there is no reason why a unification of the world's white and slightly coloured races should not be made, which, after a period of fusion, should not result beneficially according to the principle by which cross-breeding produces an increase of vigour. But it must at once be added that the period of fusion, during which the rhythm of the races, the hereditary impulses of ages, were being altered and a new rhythm and new impulses were being formed, must be of such great duration and probably so fertile in mental confusion and moral regression, that it would require great confidence in the biological principle involved and great temerity to advocate the racial blend.

The military ascendency of the East might, Mr. Carrel seems to hint, enforce intermarriage. Only "a truly moral Western education, teaching, among other things, the folly and iniquity of war," would prevent this.

OTHER ARTICLES.

L. Villari endeavours to strike "the diplomatic balance-sheet" after the victories of Japan and the internal reform of Russia. German aggression is the chief danger which he anticipates from the "laying of the Russian spectre," as he calls it, and he advocates as suitable safeguard the Anglo-Franco-Italian understanding, the Anglo-Japanese Alliance, and the friendly action of the United States and the new Russia. M. F. Sandars contributes a eulogy of Alphonse Daudet. Dr. J. Holland Rose sheds, from an unnoticed source, new light on the death of Murat. Miss Dora Greenwell McChesney contributes a somewhat whimsical article on catalogue reading.

THE WORLD'S WORK AND PLAY.

THE September number shows a slackening off as compared with many preceding ones.

THE PROBLEM OF BRITISH CANALS.

Mr. George Turnbull, discussing "What is to be Done with our Canals," says that once English canals were looked upon as the best in the world. Now those of France, Germany, Belgium, and even the United States and Canada, are altogether superior, England standing nowhere in comparison. In England the railway has killed the canal, chiefly, it seems, because the great companies bought up the canals :—

There are in Great Britain about 3,938 miles of canals, of which 1,264 are under railway control, and 415 are derelict or abandoned. Only about 230 miles are capable of admitting boats carrying over 90 tons, about 2,000 miles will accommodate boats carrying 40 to 60 tons, while the remainder is fit only for tiny barges carrying up to 30 tons. On the waterways of the Continent, however, barges of 250 to 500 tons capacity, and even larger ones, are used—and it takes as many men to look after a small barge as a large one.

French canals are State-owned, those of Germany and Belgium mainly so; but, whereas we have spent next to nothing on ours, they have not spared money on theirs. Mr. Turnbull rehearses the oft-told tale of the expensiveness of our carriage of goods as compared with that in Germany and France; but concludes that at last the canal question is in a fair way of being tackled, probably first of all by a Royal Commission. On the whole, he thinks, the general feeling of experts was voiced by a resolution of the Associated Chambers of Commerce—improving and extending the canal system by means of a public trust, if necessary in combination with local or district trusts, and aided by a Government guarantee. Mr. Bryce, he reminds us, had he remained at the Board of Trade in 1895, meant to have fully inquired into this question. Mr. J. L. C. Booth follows up Mr. Turnbull's article by a paper describing the condition of the waterways from London to Liverpool, a journey which he did by motor launch.

FRESH AIR TUBES FOR LONDON.

Dr. Glover Lyon, who is convinced that many parts of London are unfit for human habitation, makes a proposal for carrying off the stagnant air of the city streets by the motion of electric cars in the tubes from the suburbs, the tubes, of course, bringing in the fresh air. Taking the Great Northern Tube alone, he says, if the air passed up to the city through its 14 feet by 16 feet aperture at fifteen miles an hour, enough air would be thrown into the city every hour to displace the air in two miles of streets 30 feet wide, with houses 50 feet high on either side. But surely the streets would be a whirlwind?

Among other articles is one by Miss N. G. Bacon on "Good Living on Five Shillings a Week," the good living (which certainly sounds very good indeed) being on the "Cornish Riviera," at Carbis Bay near St. Ives, in a little four-roomed country cottage. The article should give useful practical hints to those wishing to live cheaply in some quiet country spot.

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NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW.

THE *North American Review* for August opens with an elaborate symposium on the subject of "National Maritime Rights and Responsibilities in the Time of War." There are four contributors—American, British, French and German. The symposium would have been very much more valuable if the editor had endeavoured to summarise the views of his contributors, so as to enable the reader to ascertain upon what points they are in agreement and what points they are at variance. The subject is too wide to be dealt with here. I content myself with noting the four papers as containing more or less confused material which might be studied with advantage when the time comes for considering the next Conference.

Mr. James M. Beck discusses the question whether the time has not come for placing Life Insurance under Federal supervision. He thinks that the time has fully come, and, if it cannot be done under the present Constitution, he thinks that the time is ripe for a constitutional amendment rendering it possible.

THE NEGRO QUESTION IN THE SOUTH.

Mr. Edward Atkinson, in the article entitled "The Negro a Beast," points out that the time is speedily coming when the Northern States will insist upon reducing the representation of the Southern States in Congress, if they persist in the disfranchisement of the negro. He says :—

It will be observed that the States of Louisiana, Mississippi, Alabama, Florida, Georgia, South Carolina and North Carolina now elect, by counting disfranchised negroes, twenty-six representatives in Congress out of fifty-five. This number—twenty-six—is in excess of the number to which they would have been entitled under the census of 1900 on their white population counted separately.

Incidentally Mr. Atkinson gives some interesting figures as to the cost of emancipation by war :—

There were 4,000,000 slaves in the South in 1860. It cost the North 4,000,000,000 dols. to remove the curse of slavery from the Southern States. The price of liberty, and of the emancipation of the white man as well as of the black man, was at the rate of 1,000 dols. for every slave existing in the land in 1860. This is an exact estimate.

THE UNITED STATES AND RUSSIA.

Mr. Oscar Straus, who was formerly the American Minister at Constantinople, and who, being a Jew, is intensely anti-Russian, sets himself to combat the popular belief that the relations between the United States and Russia have always been exceedingly friendly. After passing in review the diplomatic relations between the two countries, he says :—

With the exception of Russia's hostile or unfriendly attitude during the earlier years of our history, when the United States was struggling for recognition as an independent nation, and the "Holy Alliance" incident, the relations between Russia and the United States have been uniformly normal and friendly; each nation, as against the other, on all occasions and during periods of war, has strictly observed its neutral obligations, as was incumbent upon it under the laws of nations between friendly Powers. To infer that the United States is under obligations of gratitude to Russia for any special acts of friendship shown, other than such as the laws of neutrality have imposed, is to substitute a myth and the fulsome language of ceremonial functions for historical facts.

THE FUTURE OF CRETE.

Mr. H. N. Brailsford gives a touching picture of the somewhat crazy enthusiasm of the Cretans to be annexed to Greece; nothing will satisfy them but that. He says :—

The Cretans might, if they so chose, defy the Powers with comparative impunity. The Ambassadors of the four guardian Powers in Rome, who form the responsible Committee charged with the management of Cretan affairs, are now drafting a belated list of reforms. If they could inaugurate a constitutional *régime*, and give to the island some measure of economic freedom, there seems at a first glance no reason why it should not be moderately happy. But the passionate sentiment in favour of union has to be reckoned with, and it has now been thoroughly aroused.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. Edward Porritt gives his reason for thinking that the present number of Irish representatives in Imperial Parliament was fixed solely to buy off the opposition of the owners of Irish boroughs, that it had no relation to the intrinsic right of the Irish to be represented in proportion to their population. Mr. Braekstad sets the Norwegian and Mr. Karl Staaff the Swedish view of the controversy between the two Scandinavian States. Margaret Sherwood contributes a poem entitled "The Quest," dedicated to the scholars who die young.

HARPER'S MAGAZINE.

A LESSON in how to write a delightfully fresh paper on a thoroughly hackneyed subject is afforded by Mr. W. D. Howells' "Twenty-four Hours at Exeter," in *Harper's Magazine* this month. Exeter seen through Mr. Howells' spectacles will become quite a different place. The illustrations, too, quite come up to the usual high standard of *Harper's*.

Otherwise the papers are not striking, the most interesting by far being the first of the series in which Dr. Charcot deals with his Antarctic explorations. The expedition left Havre on August 25th, 1903, consisting of twenty young men eager for Antarctic exploration, besides the chiefs and the crew, which numbered an Alpine guide and cook and a *chef*. The winter, with its long nights, passed "like a dream," though one of the officers actually had, and some of the others seemingly were threatened, with polar anæmia, the bane of polar expeditions in the winter. Dr. Charcot supervised a course of English lessons for the crew, and on Sundays they had musical matinées, all fête-days and birthdays being diligently celebrated. Thanks to varied work and amusements, and to the skill of the cooks in dressing fresh penguin and seal meat, Dr. Charcot's expedition seem to have found their first Antarctic winter far less trying than some explorers have done.

The Century Magazine.

THE *Century Magazine* opens with a short story by Anthony Hope, and also contains short stories by Miss Elizabeth Robins and Seumas MacManus. Its fiction this month is its strongest part. A series of papers is begun on Historic Palaces of Paris, Count de Périgord and M. Gronkowski treating of the Hôtel Monaco, in the Rue Saint Dominique, the article being beautifully illustrated. Another paper is devoted to the Viking ship found at Oseberg, on the west side of the Christiania Fjord, in 1903, finally unearthed last year, and now in Christiania Museum. Only the famous Gokstad Viking ship at all equals it in size or in interest. The carving, however, of the Oseberg ship is much the richer, and the articles found within it are of greater interest. They include a loom with tapestry full of small pictures like those at Bayeux, sleds with luxurious ornaments, and a wonderfully artistic carriage. The description of the ships in the Odyssey, in which the Lord of Ithaca defied Neptune (Poseidon), exactly coincides with the form and capacity of the Gokstad and Oseberg Viking ships.

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THE REVUE DE PARIS.

THE solar-eclipse has called forth two articles by Louis Houllevigue. In the *Revue de Paris* of August 1st he gives a *résumé* of our knowledge concerning "the globe of fire," and in the second number he summarises what has been learnt from successive eclipses.

Louis Gillet contributes to the first August number an interesting sketch of Eugène Fromentin, painter, poet, and novelist, but better remembered for his writings than his pictures. A monument of Fromentin is to be erected at La Rochelle, his birthplace. His admirable novel "Dominique" had at first a poor reception. A story without intrigues, a story without an ending, disconcerted his readers. Sainte-Beuve praised it, but with certain reserve, and George Sand demanded a conclusion.

In the second number Capitaine d'Ollone records his impressions of the Anglo-Indian Manœuvres in the Punjaub which he witnessed last year, and he thinks many lessons could be learnt from them by the French. The study of tactics has attained a high degree of perfection; what is wanted in the French manœuvres is more opportunities to put theory into practice.

WOMAN'S OBEDIENT LIFE IN JAPAN.

Naomi Tamura, in the same number, gives a picture of Women's Life in Japan. The author, after having passed several years in America, returned to Japan and published a book in 1893, but the protests of the press compelled him to leave his post as pastor. His ideas had become Americanised, and he judged his country in anything but an impartial spirit. It is not a charming picture that we get in the *Revue de Paris*. The writer says that Japanese virtue is very pharisaical, very external. Love-marriages do not exist in Japan, and when young married people chance to get on together, they are congratulated on their happiness. The idea of race is the principle on which marriage rests in Japan. A youth is expected to marry at the age of eighteen and follow the profession of his father.

Girls are brought up to consider themselves as inferior to boys, and the woman's position is certainly not a desirable one. Filial love, as we understand it, is not known; the Japanese honour and respect their parents. Obedience is the chief domestic virtue. For a woman there are three kinds of obedience. When she is young, she must obey her father; married, she must obey her husband; and when she is a widow, she has to obey her eldest son.

THE CORRESPONDANT.

THE *Correspondant* of August 10th opens with an article, by Alfred Mézières, on the French School at Athens. It gives interesting reminiscences of the writer's sojourn in Greece half a century ago.

An anonymous writer follows with a paper entitled "The Truth about the Militia." It is a study of the Militia in Switzerland, based on an unpublished report about the Swiss military manœuvres. The writer compares the Swiss military with the French, to the detriment of the latter. The French, he says, dislike discipline. The Swiss, on the other hand, have the feeling for discipline inborn. The Swiss Army is not merely a material military force, it constitutes a moral military force. France must be a moral force and something more; the exigencies of modern war require her to be an effective military force. The two years' service system does not find favour with the writer.

THE REVUE DES DEUX MONDES.

ADMIRERS of Pascal will be grateful to Victor Giraud for the article on Pascal and his "Thoughts," which he has contributed to the first August number. It is written *à propos* of the new edition of the "Thoughts" from the manuscript preserved in the Bibliothèque Nationale, edited by Léon Brunschvicg, and published by Hachette.

In the second August number Charles Benoist deals with the Secession of Norway, and summarises the story of the struggle. In conclusion he asks: If Norway fails to find a king, will she institute a republic? And what will be her attitude to Sweden? Will an alliance replace the union, or will rivalry end in hostility? If an alliance is the result, will it include Norway and Sweden only, or will Denmark also be admitted? In the event of an alliance, what will she do with the three kingdoms and the different nationalities?

All unions of States, the writer philosophises, are very difficult to realise. They are often born in blood, they last but a short time, and they end badly. The Austro-Hungarian monarchy, for instance, is not in a particularly excellent state of health, and the union of Sweden and Norway was so sick that it died. A union in which the sovereignty is equally divided, in which both parties are equally strong, would be, if politics were geometry, the squaring of the circle.

M. Frédéric Passy and M. d'Estournelles de Constant, whose good faith M. Brunetière doubted last month in his unworthy article entitled "The Peace Lie," each reply in the present number, and explain to the readers of the *Revue des Deux Mondes* the real nature of the work which the editor so readily denounced as a danger, without taking the trouble to inform himself properly on the subject. M. Brunetière rejoins, and repeats the usual argument:—Nations are military creations, and their existence as such—not their greatness or prosperity—can only be preserved by the means which constitute them. The best way to avoid war to-day is not to be afraid of it, but to be always prepared for it.

LA REVUE.

IN *La Revue* of August 1st there is a study of J. K. Huysmans by Jules Sageret. The work of M. Huysmans, we are told, has considerable speculative interest from the point of view of conversion.

Under the title of "The First White Terror," Emile Faguet criticises Achille Luchaire's recent book on Innocent III. and the Albigenses. Achille Luchaire, he thinks, is no historian. Innocent III. organised the Inquisition and preached the crusade against the Albigensian heretics, and encouraged the barons of the North to make war on their country, and there is little excuse for his crime, M. Luchaire's defence notwithstanding.

The second number opens with an article on Tuberculosis in the French Army, by Dr. S. Bernheim and Dr. Tartière. The writers, comparing the mortality statistics of the French and German armies, give the following figures:—In the years 1896 to 1901 the death-rate in the German army was 2·32 per thousand, against 4·58 in France. In three years, according to Senator Gotteron, the losses in the German army amounted to only 1,300 men, whereas the French losses exceeded 10,000. The two chief diseases from which the soldiers suffer are typhoid fever and tuberculosis. In one year there were 87 deaths from typhoid fever in the German army and 625 in the French army, and 120 deaths from tuberculosis in the German army against 1,415 in the French.

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THE ITALIAN REVIEWS.

THE mid-July number of the *Rassegna Nazionale*, received too late for notice last month, contains a most pregnant pronouncement from the pen of Mgr. Bonomelli, the patriot Bishop of Cremona, who has done more than any prelate in Italy to span the abyss that has yawned between Church and State ever since 1870. Mgr. Bonomelli recently celebrated his golden jubilee as a priest, and the event has been the occasion of an extraordinary demonstration of the esteem and affection in which he is held by all in Italy, from the Pope and the King downwards. The present letter is a reply to his friends, and is a frank plea for closer union between Vatican and Quirinal. He entreats both parties to "draw a veil over certain events in the past," in other words, he appeals to the Pope to abandon his claim to the Temporal Power, and to Italian Catholics to be loyal to the House of Savoy. To English readers the most interesting feature of the letter is the postscript, in which the Bishop recalls an interview he had with Cardinal Manning as far back as 1879, when the English Cardinal, with characteristic statesmanship, urged upon him to work for the House of Savoy, declaring the Temporal Power was at an end and could never be restored. "To ask the King to give back Rome," said Manning, "is to ask him to commit suicide"; words which the Bishop of Cremona declares to have exercised a profound influence on his own attitude towards the problem from that day to this. The August number contains a warm tribute to the scientific work of Elisée Reclus, and a historical sketch of the curious circumstances that induced Cola di Rienzo to persuade Giovanni Baglioni, of Siena, to pose as pretender to the French throne.

Some melancholy statistics on juvenile crime are contained in an article by Lino Ferriani in the *Nuova Antologia*, August 16th. He declares that eighty per cent. of the child criminals of Italy are manufactured by bad environment and inadequate education, in other words, by preventable causes; that thirty per cent. of the criminals of the country are minors, and of these eighty-five per cent. are thieves. Professor Ferriani protests against sentimental description, but pleads for scientific investigation. He himself has closely studied 500 boy prisoners, between the ages of eleven and fourteen, and reports that more than half of them came from most wretched homes, and over 200 had criminal parents. Very few had ever done any work, all were sexually corrupt, nearly all smoked, and many had a taste for alcohol. As a proof how little good is effected by mere instruction apart from moral training, he asserts that the best scholars were among the worst offenders. As an alternative to prison, the author proposes agricultural colonies in bracing districts, good food, out-door work, kindly discipline, the supervision of an experienced physician. Other noteworthy articles deal with the life-history of Prince Kropotkin, with the Carlyle household, in a sense wholly favourable to the husband, and with the similarities in the naval triumphs of Nelson and Admiral Togo. A fresh serial, "The Romance of Fortune," from the pen of the distinguished lady novelist, Neera, begins on August 1st.

The *Rivista Popolare* has issued, as a special supplement, a special Mazzini number in honour of the recent centenary. It makes an admirable Mazzini memento, fully illustrated, with contributions from many of his old friends and disciples, including one from the now aged Jessie White Mario.

Emporium supplies many illustrations of the brilliant work in black and white of the artist Edgar Chahine, who, of Armenian birth, acquired his artistic education in Venice and Paris. P. Moliventi discusses the authenticity of various supposed portraits of Caterina Cornaro, and interesting illustrations are given of the admirably executed restoration of the Palazzo Vitelleschi, at Corneto.

THE EMPIRE REVIEW.

MR. EDWARD DICEY opens the September number of the *Empire Review* with an article on Rival Alliances. Referring to the Anglo-French Agreement, he says it is doubtful whether the real character of our liabilities is understood in France, and he would remind the French that the enthusiasm with which the visit of their fleet was received in this country is based on goodwill more than on any undertaking on our part to side with France in disputes with other nations. With regard to the relations of England and Germany, he notes that the Kaiser and the men in power in Germany have assured us that Germany has no idea of a war with England, and he would like our Ministers to make similar assurances.

Sir Charles Bruce, in another article, reviews the Report of the Royal Commission on the Supply of Food in Time of War. He discusses the question from the points of view of supplies in time of peace, and the effect on supplies of a maritime war; he considers a scheme for increasing the supply of wheat, and he sums up the conclusions arrived at by the Commission. The Commission deals with the case of the United Kingdom in the event of war, but Sir Charles Bruce adds a word on behalf of the Colonies. He reminds us of the tremendous suffering which the capture of colonial imports or exports would bring to the Colonies, and assures us that the subject constantly engages the attention of the Colonial Office.

THE TREASURY.

ONE of the most interesting and most beautiful of the village churches of Cornwall is the church at Probus, described by D. and A. L. Collins in the *Treasury* for September.

Before the Conquest there was a collegiate church of secular canons dedicated to St. Probus. The present building belongs to the fifteenth century. The beautiful tower was built in the reign of Elizabeth, and it has been likened to the tower of Magdalen Chapel, Oxford. The church, in Perpendicular style, was restored in 1851.

The Rev. P. H. Ditchfield tells of the Ancient Fraternity of Parish Clerks incorporated and registered at the Guildhall in 1233. Their patron saint was St Nicholas. Clerkenwell owes its name to this Worshipful Company. It was the custom of the clerks to assemble at the clerks' well to perform a miracle play.

The clerks, who held their services in the Guildhall Chapel, sang the Mass of the Holy Ghost before the Lord Mayor, Aldermen, and Commoners, before the election of a new Lord Mayor. In the sixteenth century they sang at stately funerals, preceding the hearse on the way to the church.

After the charter of 1610 the clerks were required to make returns of deaths and christenings in their parishes. Their Bills of Mortality are preserved in the Guildhall Library.

Mrs. Rodolph Stawell writes of the Sidneys in Shropshire, and there are several other articles of interest.

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THE PALL MALL MAGAZINE.

A "RETIRING M.P." sends to the September *Pall Mall Magazine* a fantastic forecast of the next Liberal Government. Mr. John Morley and Mr. James, for instance, are the Colonial and Indian Secretaries, Mr. Herbert Gladstone is made Postmaster-General, Mr. Lloyd-George Home Secretary, and so on.

Mr. R. N. Hall, who writes on the Inyanga Mountains, includes some recollections of Cecil Rhodes in his article. In this region, at a height of 7,000 feet above the sea, Mr. Rhodes built his retreat, and it was his solitude where he thought out his great schemes. Mr. Hall has been visiting this region of mystery, which he says must not be confused with the Great Zimbabwe, which lies two hundred and fifty miles to the south of Inyanga, nor with the Matoppo range, where Mr. Rhodes is buried, for the Matoppos are over three hundred miles to the south-west. The writer describes the ancient ruins scattered throughout the Inyanga district—the hill forts, the "slave-pits," the remains of stone walls and circular buildings, etc.

The question, Is any animal greedier than man? is propounded by Mr. F. G. Aflalo, and he finds himself unable to answer it. He sets down some interesting facts in elucidation of it, however. After dividing animal types into classes—gluttons and epicures—he gives particulars of their manner of feeding. The smaller serpents are amongst the most fastidious in the matter of food, so also are lizards and chameleons. The giraffe is another fastidious creature. The male mosquito sucks only the juices of plants, the female feeds on the blood of animals. In dealing with the apparently greedy animals, such as tigers or vultures, he sets as balance in their favour the irregularity of their meals. Snakes and fishes are among the longest abstainers, but will eat a huge meal when they have the opportunity.

Cassell's.

THERE is much readable matter in *Cassell's* for September. One learns from Mr. Walter T. Roberts the methods of the West London Shooting School, where men and women are taught to handle the rifle, to shoot at moving targets, and prepare themselves for serious sportsmanship. So excellent is the practice afforded that some first-rate shots come to the school to get their eye in good form before the shooting season begins. Mr. W. P. Robertson sketches the experiences of a comical cripple doing two years' hard labour. The "habitual" much prefers penal servitude of a longer term to hard labour for a shorter. The explanation is that "You've better society in the convict prison." Mrs. Warren tells again the oft-told tale of Christie's. Miss Ellison warmly eulogises the literary and ethical qualities of Mr. T. P. O'Connor. Mr. H. B. Philpott describes several triumphs of modern architecture, amongst which he includes Liverpool Cathedral, Chartered Accountants' Hall in London, the new premises of Lloyd's Register, the Cardiff Town Hall and Law Courts, the new Sessions House at Newgate, the Rylands Memorial Library at Manchester, and the M'Ewan Hall, Edinburgh University.

MRS. MARY WHITLEY contributes an article to the *Girl's Realm* for September, on the Living Exponents of Shakespeare's Heroines. Several of the heroines have been interviewed for the purposes of the article—Miss Ellen Terry, Mrs. Kendal, Mrs. Benson, and many others.

THE ENGLISH ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE.

UNDER the title of "The Eccentric in Art," Mr. Mark Perugini gives the readers of the *English Illustrated Magazine*, for September, an account of the Wiertz Museum, at Brussels, and its founder, the eccentric artist, Antoine Wiertz. The museum was presented to the artist by the Belgian Government in 1850, on condition that he should give his pictures to Belgium, and in this museum they are hung, and may be visited free of charge. Some of the pictures are quite terrific. "The Revolt of Hell," for instance, represents the angels warring in mid-space. Another picture, "Hunger, Madness, and Crime," represents a mother driven to insanity by hunger, and destroying her child with a view to cannibalism.

An article on Old English Shops, by Mr. J. Hutchings, gives us pictures of some charming quaint shops in many of our provincial towns—Shrewsbury, Much Wenlock, Whitchurch, Ludlow, etc. Perhaps we should not be allowed to build anything so picturesque in street architecture to-day.

A MANY-SIDED MAN.

Mr. George A. Wade describes the many and varied duties of the Lord Chamberlain, who is an officer of the Royal Household with an office in St. James's Palace. He controls appointments in the Royal Palaces, from those of the King's physicians to the charwomen; he gives the right to tradesmen to style themselves "purveyors" to the King; his duties connected with the holding of Courts and levées are manifold; he has charge of the arrangements for Royal marriages; he is a theatre licenser and censor of plays; he is a member of the Privy Council; and he has charge of the insignia of the Orders of Knighthood.

East and West.

East and West for August has in it much of general interest. Some of the articles have been mentioned separately. Mr. Rama Prasad Chanda traces the influence of ancient Babylon on Vedic India as mediated through Eridu, the seaport of Babylon. Dr. Garnett recalls the circumstances attending the revocation of Lord Heytesbury's appointment as Governor-General of India in 1835. It appears that his supersession was due to the suspicion under which he lay of Russian sympathies. He had, it was said, been practically captured by the Tsar. Mr. A. Rogers asks, Can India stand alone? and answers, Not yet.

The Grand Magazine.

THE *Grand Magazine* cannot be said to be keeping up very well. The September number contains nothing of special interest. The debatable question raised is whether the ratepayer gets value for his money, or not. To which Mr. Frederick Dolman, L.C.C., answers Yes, and Professor James Long No; and the reader who follows their arguments carefully will probably think that Professor Long makes out the better case. Mr. Jerome's "Portrait of a Lady" opens the magazine as his "best story," with his reasons for why he thinks it so. Mr. W. S. Gilbert, Mr. A. W. Pinero, Mr. Louis N. Parker, Mr. Bernard Shaw, Mr. Henry Arthur Jones, and other leading dramatists, give an account of their first plays and how they got them acted. The other articles hardly call for notice.

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THE BOOK OF THE MONTH.

(1.)—HOW THE RUSSIANS FOUGHT. (2.)—WHY THE JAPANESE WON.

(1.)—HOW THE RUSSIANS FOUGHT.

WE have all been somewhat surfeited with descriptions of the Manchurian charnel-house. The telegraphic word-pictures of the special correspondents at last began to pall. But after the long lull, it may be profitable to gather up a few of the more salient facts which the fighting has brought to light. Whatever may be said against war—and too much cannot be said against it—this, at least, may be said in its favour: It is a tremendous test. The crucible of the battlefield reveals secrets which in times of peace would have lain unnoticed. To vary the metaphor—a great war is like the machinery by which men test the strain that ships' cables can bear. It is wasteful, cruel, murderous, inhuman, but it reveals the breaking-point in systems and in nations. For more than a year the Russian system, the Russian navy, and the Russian army have been subjected to a tremendous breaking strain. The process has been watched with intense interest all over the world. The naval links have given so easily that nothing further need be said. The verdict of war upon the Russian fleets is decisive. Henceforth Russia will do well to forsake the ocean field in which, after half a century of preparation, she has so conspicuously, so utterly, and so disastrously failed. That individual officers were skilful, that most of the men died like heroes, may be admitted. But the fleet as a whole—whether regarded from its construction, its armament, its navigation, its *esprit de corps*, or its fighting efficiency—was a failure. It hardly required the mutiny in the Black Sea Fleet to emphasise the fact that Russia's future does not lie upon the sea, and that if for the next ten years she reduced her naval estimates to zero, her effective power would not be materially reduced, while her invulnerability would be increased.

THREE BRITISH WITNESSES.

With the army it is otherwise. The land war was uniformly unfortunate for the Russians. But it was not disastrous. The army has been defeated every time it faced the Japanese. But it has never been destroyed. The Japanese have achieved prodigies of valour, but they have inflicted no Sedan upon their foes. It is therefore a profitable subject for inquiry as to where and how the Russian army failed, in what direction it was strongest, and in answering these questions we may obtain some valuable information as to the fundamental factors governing the Russian situation. We are fortunate in having three independent witnesses—all British—who have published their testimony concerning the Russians, after following the Russian armies in war time for several months.

The net impression left upon the mind after reading these narratives is that the Russian private is one of the most splendid fighting men to be found in the whole world, that the Russian officer is exceedingly like the British officer—good-natured and self-indulgent, ready to expiate all faults of foresight and of preparation by heroic readiness to die—that in many important points the Russian army is better equipped for war than the British army, and that, despite the uniform run of ill-luck which attended it, the military administration, especially in the supply of fuel, rations, and munitions of war, displayed a capacity to which adequate justice has not been done. Of corruption in Manchuria there was enough and to spare. So there was in South Africa, with less excuse.

TWO IMPORTANT FACTS.

But in the midst of the hailstorm of contempt and denunciation with which many writers have overwhelmed the Russian army, the Russian Government, the Russian Administration, and everything that is Russian, it is well to remember one or two facts, the truth of which no fair-minded man will deny. The first is that if, instead of Russian soldiers, General Kuropatkin had commanded an equal number of Britons, equipped by the British War Office, he would have been worse beaten than he is to-day. The second is that in the feeding, furnishing, and supplying the needs of the army in the field, Russia has achieved a task unparalleled in the annals of warfare, and one which her critics before the war declared to be absolutely impossible. The task which we undertook of feeding our armies in South Africa was child's play compared with that which was successfully accomplished by the Russians. Whatever of rottenness and failure, of peculation and of stupidity there may be in the Russian administration, it only increases our wonder and admiration for the way in which, with all these drawbacks, the great cumbrous machine did its work. But these things had better be noticed in detail.

LORD BROOKE'S FIRST BOOK.

It seems but the other day that I was laughing and talking at Easton Lodge with a rather harum-scarum boy who was just about to be sent to a public school. I suppose it must have been a dozen years ago, and the boy has now grown up to be a man. But I confess I never anticipated that the heir to the earldom of Warwick would enter my own profession, and attain

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almost at a bound a leading place among the military *attachés* of the press.

Lord Brooke, whose book "An Eye-witness in Manchuria," is the latest of the records of the war, began his public life before he was out of his teens on the staff of Lord Milner in the midst of the South African War. While there he made the acquaintance of Mr. Gwynne, now the editor of the *Standard*, then Reuter's representative at the seat of war. Mr. Gwynne recognised the possession of the true journalistic *flaire* in his young friend, and encouraged him to try his fortune as a war correspondent. When the Russo-Japanese war broke out Lord Brooke was sent out by Reuter to accompany the Russian army in Manchuria. His charming manners, his sympathetic adaptability to all sorts and conditions of men, and his previous experience in South Africa stood him in good stead. He became a *persona grata* with General Kuropatkin and most of the Russian Generals. He remained behind when almost all the other correspondents had left, and it was from his "Reuter specials" almost alone that the world heard the story of the great battle of the Sha-ho. It was a great responsibility for a lad of twenty-three to have to report for the whole world one of the bloodiest battles in history, but Lord Brooke did his work like a veteran. He has now written, and Mr. Nash has published, an account of what he saw during the time which he spent in Manchuria, and from this very readable book I now proceed to extract evidence bearing upon the important permanent factors of the situation. Details of fighting are immaterial to those who wish to know not how this particular hill was stormed, or this position turned, but how far the Russians are competent to play their part in the evolution of human society.

OFFICERS WITH "SWELLED HEAD."

Lord Brooke's plain, straightforward narrative brings out into clear relief that the Russian officers were just as absurdly ignorant as to the task before them as were the British officers who went out with General Buller to South Africa in 1899. The malady of swelled head afflicted both armies alike. And pride in both cases brought its retribution. There is a curiously close parallel between the Russians and the British in their campaigns. Even in the small matter of the lack of maps the War Offices of the two Empires displayed the same lack of prevision. And the quarrels which raged among the British Generals at the front are reproduced on a gigantic scale in the internecine war which did so much to paralyse the Russian Army in Manchuria

The fact appears to be that in both Empires the officer class—the class that dresses for dinner—has been demoralised by comfort and self-indulgence. Whether it takes the form of brutal corruption or only of slack inefficiency, the officers of both armies show unmistakable signs of decadence. They were ready to die. But of the passionate devotion to the hard, laborious work of preparation in advance there was little trace. Like our own ruling class, there is in most of them neither the stern fidelity of the scientist nor the fervent fanaticism of the Puritan. Society—to paraphrase Dean Swift's saying—is like an oak tree: it decays first at the top. We need not go farther than the Report of our own Royal Commissions for evidence as to the dryrot which cripples armies. There is the same kind of thing, only on a larger scale, in the Russian Army. The Russian officer has lain in Capua, and although he is still ready to die, the old rugged virtue of the Suwarrow type has largely gone out of him.

THE MEN—SPLENDID.

But if this must be said of the officers, Lord Brooke bears emphatic testimony to the fact that in Manchuria, as at Spion Kop, the "men are splendid." Again and again he tells us of their almost inexhaustible endurance, their death-defiant courage, their marvellous cheerfulness and recuperative resources. We hear nothing of revolutionary disaffection in the camp. Their generals are beaten again and again, but with their men they seem to be more popular than ever. There is no cry in Manchuria of "*nous sommes trahis*." Patient, obedient, unresisting as water in the hands of the hydraulic engineer, the Russians—Europeans and Siberians alike—are simply superb. Napoleon or Hannibal could desire no more magnificent veterans for their legions. And their physical capacity to suffer privation of food, to face the worst extremities of sun and of frost, to spend days and nights sleepless and foodless, without complaining, is almost superhuman.

JEWS AND POLES AT THE FRONT.

We hear a great deal about the savage hatred with which the Russian Government inspires its subjects, especially its Poles and its Jews. But it has packed the Manchurian army with Poles and Jews, and never a sign of disaffection has ever appeared in camp, on the march, or in the firing line. How can we explain so strange, so incredible a phenomenon as this readiness of hundreds of thousands of able-bodied men, with rifles in their hands, to go willingly to the bloodiest of deaths in a quarrel about which they know nothing, at the bidding of a Government which we are constantly told they regard as their worst enemy? Not a Pole has faltered in the hour of trial. There has been no mutiny in the army even in the blackest days of disaster As for the Jews, one of the most striking stories of the war tells how a Jewish soldier who had lost his left hand petitioned to be allowed to use his remaining hand in the service of the Emperor. Lord Brooke says that the Reservists want to get home, and that some of the soldiers have imbibed revolutionary ideas; but what does that signify in practice? Lord Brooke evidently does not think that the Russian and Siberian private soldier could fight better or be a braver or more valiant man than he is to-day—no, not even if he were able to read and write—accomplishments possessed by very few, or if he were full of a

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passionate enthusiasm for the war. That is the amazing thing, the kind of magic by which men who hate the war and dislike the Tsar are nevertheless, as it were, so enchanted by an appeal to do their duty to the Tsar that they fight as bravely and as doggedly as if they were fanatical Mahdists or dogged Ironsides.

HEROIC FORTITUDE.

Lord Brooke over and over again bursts into pæans of praise over the magnificent courage, the fortitude which the Russian army has always exhibited, the loyalty reposed in its leaders. "What other troops in the world," he asks, "would have again and again met the enemy unflinchingly after such terrible reverses?"

With one solitary exception, the Russian infantry never lost their discipline, and never left a position which they were ordered to hold without orders. They knew at least how to die.

On the Sha-ho, a regiment that went into battle 2,000 strong mustered only forty survivors when the day was lost. Nothing demoralised them; nothing disheartened them. "The gallant Siberians, who had scarcely tasted food or enjoyed rest for forty-eight hours, were packed off to march all night through the darkness to a position where they were to fight again next day. No murmur was heard. They were, as always, wonderfully patient and enduring."

THE GREATEST ARTILLERY DUEL.

Lord Brooke seldom lets himself go, but his picture of the greatest artillery duel in history is very vivid:—

Both sight and sound are astonishing—terrifying. The whole line of hills is wreathed in clouds of white smoke. Each separate ball of snow bursting in the air, twenty to thirty feet above the hills, is a shrapnel raining bullets on the foe beneath. They come unceasingly, unerringly—sixty to seventy shells burst on the Russian position at the same moment. The continuous roar is like the multitudinous waves of ocean dashing in fiercest fury against a rock-bound shore. The shells whistle and shriek in agony; it seems that nothing living can withstand them.

So it seemed to the observer. Here is how it seemed to the men at the guns:—

Below us and on our right the Russian gunners worked and sweated, prodigal of life. They resembled nothing so much as stokers shovelling coal at the trial trip of a new torpedo boat. No finer example of bravery and endurance than that given by these gunners have I seen. The Japanese had the exact range of nearly every battery, and their shrapnel rained death on the devoted Siberians. Where they fell they lay, and instantly new men stepped into their places. The blood of the dead bespattered the guns, their bodies jammed against the wheels; but what was the worth of a dead soldier? Other hands must feed the gun, send another shell whirring towards the enemy. Never must the battery be silenced. And so hour after hour they worked on.

Each gun fired eight shots a minute—the eight guns firing sixty-four shells, or rather more than one a second. The consumption of ammunition was enormous. No wonder that they sometimes ran short. On the Sha-ho the Russians went into battle with 300 rounds per man. Before the fight was over they had emptied their reserves of ammunition.

Lord Brooke says that the Russian guns outranged those of the Japanese by several hundred yards. The Japanese were, however, more mobile, and appear to have been better shots. Lord Brooke saw the Japanese at the battle of Yentai destroy a Russian battalion by shrapnel. The Russians had, in retreating,

to climb 1,000 yards in the open; the range of the guns was exact, the shooting perfect. The shrapnel burst over the heads of the retreating troops, as it were, in large patterns. . . . Under this awful hail of bullets the men dropped like wheat beneath the sickle of the reaper. All the way up the slope was carpeted with little dark forms.

NURSES AND WOUNDED.

The sufferings of the wounded were indescribable. Many were left to die, tormented with raging thirst, in the kowliang, where it was impossible to find them. Lord Brooke is loud in his praises of the heroism of the nurses and doctors. He says:—

The noble and unselfish manner in which the hospital sisters worked evoked my deepest admiration. They devoted themselves heart and soul to their patients, and seemed unmindful of the dangers and privations they were often called upon to endure.

Again, he says:—

The nurses, devoted women, whom to praise sufficiently seems impossible. It was with the greatest admiration I watched them at work. With one arm they would support some badly hit soldier, and in the other carry his rifle and heavy kit. They did not seem to feel fatigue or weakness, but quietly and methodically worked on all the day.

Two nurses were hit by shells at Liaou-Yang railway station, but the rest of the nurses worked on unmoved.

"The method adopted for removing the wounded was quick and practical, and worthy the attention of our own army." But when 75,000 men were killed and wounded on the Sha-ho the best system must have broken down.

RUSSIAN KINDNESS.

Lord Brooke says the Russian soldier is both kind-hearted and sympathetic and gentle to a degree, except in the heat of battle or when under the influence of alcohol.

Of his dealings with the natives, Lord Brooke testifies to the wonderfully good behaviour of the Russians to the Chinese in the earlier days, and again later, when they fell back on Mukden.

Again, he says: "I gladly testify to the great care, and even tenderness, shown to Japanese wounded by the Russians."

Here also is a little pen-picture that will not be soon forgotten:—

As we passed by the main camp the sound of many voices, rhythmical, magnificent, smote our ears. Thirty thousand of the Russian soldiers were singing the Lord's Prayer. It was a thing to be remembered.

What most of all impressed Lord Brooke was the astonishing rapidity with which the Russians recover their spirits after defeat. He says:—

The recuperative power of Russian and Siberian peasant is great. The rapid recovery of *morale* is one of the striking characteristics of the Russian army. The men may know when

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they are beaten, but the memory of a reverse is soon blurred, and the soldier becomes again his usual careless self.

A MARVELLOUS COMMISSARIAT.

In describing the apparatus of war, Lord Brooke praises the travelling soup kitchens, by which, after 2½ hours' boiling on the march, 54lb. of wood will have 50 to 80 gallons of nourishing soup ready for each company as soon as it reaches its halting place. His account of the way in which the Russians burrowed into the ground like rabbits, and passed an almost arctic winter in dug-outs well warmed with stoves is very interesting. He throws no light upon the sanitation of this underground city, but he mentions incidentally that the commissariat authorities had to distribute every day no less than 3,600 tons of food, fuel and forage. It is no light achievement to feed and warm 350,000 fighting men 6,000 miles from your capital in the heart of a Manchurian winter. But the Russians did it.

Another remarkable fact vouched for by Lord Brooke is the little sickness or death among Russian artillery and transport horses, the transport drivers, bad and careless horsemasters, driving top speed over all sorts of rough ground. Nevertheless, the horses survived. Whereas, in our hands, in South Africa, the horses died like flies.

MR. MAURICE BARING'S STORY.

Mr. Maurice Baring's "With the Russians in Manchuria" (Methuen. 7s. 6d.) is the best English book describing the war from the Russian side that has yet been published. Mr. Maurice Baring is the correspondent of the *Morning Post*, he speaks Russian, and he campaigned for months with a battery of the Trans-Baikal Cossacks. He is a pleasant writer with a level head, who is transparently honest, careful, and impartial. He was amazed and delighted to find what capital good fellows the Russians were whom he met in the train and in camp. He found that nearly all the soldiers in the car on which he travelled across Siberia had read Milton's "Paradise Lost." In the train they read aloud from Gogol and Pouchkin, sang songs, and recited folk-lore tales. "I thought," said Mr. Baring, "how little one half of the world knows about the other. These good-natured, simple, amusing, and quick people are thought by half the world to be sodden brutes no better than beasts." Of the Trans-Baikal Cossacks he says: "I found they were a delightful race of people, good-natured, long-suffering, and ingenious. In fact, they very much resemble the Irish." After seeing the Russian army in action and in retreat, Mr. Baring puts on record his conviction that the "Russian private soldier seemed to me to afford the finest fighting material conceivable. In the first place, he is indifferent to death; in the second place, he will fight as long as he is told to do so; thirdly, he will endure any amount of hardships and privations good-naturedly and without complaining." Mr. Baring is lost in admiration over the good-nature, the kindness, the hospitality of the Russian soldiers. He says: "They will endure any hardships, any fatigue without a murmur. They take everything as it comes, smilingly, without a murmur."

"They have the supreme quality of making the best of everything good-naturedly and without grumbling." So hospitable were they that they shared with him their last lump of sugar, and refused to accept money for services rendered. Even of the officers he speaks almost as highly. "They are not martinets, they don't like to take the trouble to make their men do things smartly and in order. But the Slav temperament has the qualities of its defects. The Russians, with their habit of doing their duty in their own leisurely fashion like automata, carried off their transport without officers in their own leisurely fashion like automata, and did it just as well without orders as with them."

HUMANITY AND HEROISM.

Mr. Baring speaks in the highest terms of the humanity of the Russians to the wounded Japanese, and to the utter absence of any bitter feeling. The Japanese were constantly referred to as fine fellows, and nothing can exceed the generosity of the appreciation by the Russians of their foes. "Their officers," said a Cossack officer, "are superior to us, more intelligent, more cultivated, and unsurpassably brave." The behaviour of the troops on both sides, he declares, has been wonderfully good. The Russians treated the Chinese admirably. Why, then, were such splendid fighting men so constantly defeated? Mr. Baring's answer is that for the Russians it was not a national war, they had no great general, their equipment was old-fashioned, and they had neither the discipline, the efficiency, nor the intelligence of the Japanese.

The heroism on both sides finds no lack of acknowledgment from Mr. Baring. Some of his battle pictures are terrible from their realism. In the improvised hospital at the foot of Lonely Tree Hill, he describes the scene as the lowest inferno of human pain. He gave the mangled men tea and cigarettes. They made the Sign of the Cross, and thanked Heaven before thanking us:—

One seemed to have before one the symbol of the whole suffering of the human race; men like bewildered children stricken by some unknown force, for some hidden inexplicable reason, crying out and sobbing in their anguish, yet accepting and not railing against their destiny, and grateful for the slightest alleviation and help to them in their distress.

It is good to hear that the hospitals were clean and admirably managed, and also to know that every soldier before winter began had a thick sheepskin coat reaching to his knee, fur cap, felt boots, and soft woollen shirts like a blanket.

Mr. Baring has a true appreciation of the absurd superstition as to the Machiavellian cleverness of the Russian Government. As for the Russian people, he says:—

All Englishmen whom I have seen, and who have lived long in Russia, and know the language and the people, have said to

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me the same thing, namely, that the Russians are fine fellows, and that the English ought to get to know them, because they would like them, and that what people say about Russians in England is nonsense and cant. It has been said to me by every British man of business I have met in Russia.

MR. DOUGLAS STORY.

Mr. Douglas Story's book has already been noticed in this REVIEW ("The Campaign with Kuropatkin." Werner Laurie. 10s. 6d.), but I mention it here to call special attention to its photographs, and also because he distinctly recognises that the Russians began the war in a spirit of leisurely humanity, which was not quickened to savagery until the Japanese had convinced them they were fighting with a savage barbarity which gave no quarter and took no prisoners, or next to none. Mr. Story also lays great stress upon the old-fashioned equipment of the Russians, their distrust of heliographs, etc.

II.—WHY THE JAPANESE HAVE WON.*

Just before the war began Mr. Alfred Stead published, through Mr. Heinemann, a volume entitled "Japan by the Japanese," which took its place at once as the standard work on modern Japan. Never before had the leading statesmen and administrators of an Eastern country co-operated with a Western editor and publisher for the purpose of affording the world with an authentic up-to-date, almost encyclopedic statement of the actual facts concerning the actual condition of their country. But the specific value of this collection of essays on Japan by the ablest living Japanese, while giving it a unique position among works on the subject, to a certain extent militated against its popularity with the general public. "I owe your son a grudge," said the Prime Minister of a British Colony, "for 'Japan by the Japanese.' There were far too many statistics in it." The quasi-Blue Book element in "Japan by the Japanese" disappears entirely from Mr. Alfred Stead's new and popular description of "Great Japan," which has just been published by John Lane at 7s. 6d. net. It is a book which is likely to become as popular with the same rapidity that its predecessor secured recognition as the standard book on Japan. Although of necessity it covers much of the same ground and contains many extracts from its more official book, "Japan by the Japanese," it is entirely free from the objection taken by the average reader to that famous collection of essays. It is a popular book written in a popular style, dealing with the questions of the hour, telling the reader exactly what he wants to know in the way he wants to hear it. It is of far more value than the observations of any single author. For Mr. Alfred Stead has made "Great Japan" a very compost of extracts from all available sources of information, official and unofficial, but the whole composite mass is so deftly worked together that the book has all the charm of the narrative of a single independent observer.

"Great Japan." By Alfred Stead. John Lane. 7s. 6d. net.

JAPAN WORSHIP.

The author's point of view is frankly stated in almost every page. Ancestor worship may be the religion of the Japanese. But Japan worship is the religion of Mr. Alfred Stead. There is such a frank naïveté about this engaging idolatry as to disarm criticism. Mr. Alfred Stead writes about Japan as an ardent youth sings the charms of the lady of his love. The impression produced upon the mind of the reader is to raise a haunting doubt whether Heaven itself can be so absolutely ideally perfect as is the Land of the Rising Sun. I am wont to say that I have long ago abandoned the quest for perfectly white archangels in human guise in this planet. But if my son is right, the breed is still to be found in the Yellow Sea. Grey archangels, or even piebald archangels, are rare enough in the rest of the world. But there seem to be forty millions of the white original breed, unstained by sin, and marred by no imperfection, in the dominions of the Mikado. So far from marvelling at their success in war, or grudging them the control of Korea, the reader of "Great Japan" will lay down the book with the fervent regret that the Mikado and his peerless Paladins cannot be invited to undertake the governance and direction of the whole planet.

There is something very delightful about this simplicity of fervour of the devotion of Mr. Alfred Stead to the god of his idolatry, and any qualms which our conscience may entertain are silenced by the hope that the Japanese may try to justify the faith of their worshipper, and to live up to the picture which he has drawn for the edification of us barbarians of the West. For at present I must humbly profess my inability to believe that any nation among the children of men can be as altogether lovely as Mr. Alfred Stead's Japanese. If they were I should be tempted to raise the cry of the people of Lystra, when they lifted up their voices, saying, in the speech of Lycaonia, "The gods are come down to us in the likeness of men."

THE SECRET OF JAPANESE SUCCESS.

But after all allowance is made for the radiance of the halo with which Mr. Alfred Stead surrounds Japan and the Japanese, it is impossible to deny that he has supplied us with a mass of authentic information which explains and justifies the Japanese successes in the war. Mrs. Besant recently explained the defeat of the Russians by declaring that the astral bodies of the Russians were fighting on the side of the Japanese, which, I suppose, is a theosophic way of saying that the Russians had no heart in a war into which the Japanese plunged with all their heart. The secret of the Japanese success is not their efficiency so much as their faith. That faith brings forth works in the simple life, the strenuous life, and the systematic, almost automatic, sacrifice of the baser self to the claims of the country. Patriotism raised to its highest point, supplemented by a real conduct-faith in the reality of the spirit world, and concentrated in a religious

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devotion to the person of the Mikado; therein lies the secret of Japanese success.

A NATION OF SPIRITUALISTS.

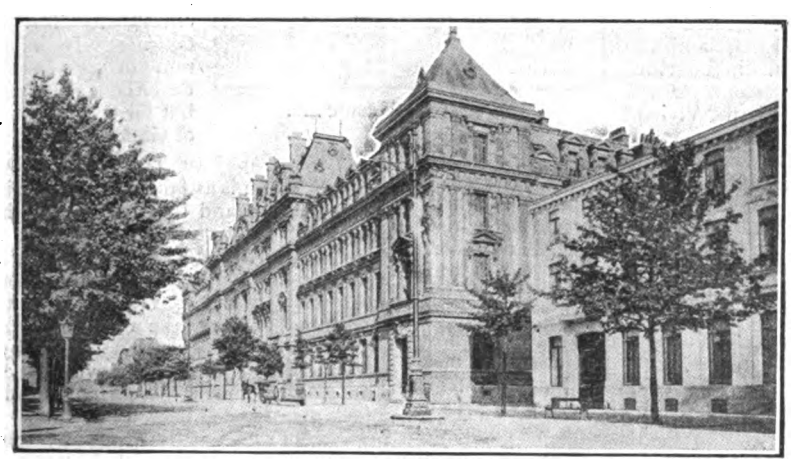
It is curious to discover that a nation constantly described as absolute materialists have a more real and operative religious faith in the spiritual world than survives in any of the Christian countries. The Japanese are a nation of Spiritualists. The truth that the departed dead can and do constantly dwell in our midst, seeing but unseen, which in this country is regarded as the superstition of the *séance* room, is in Japan the all-pervading, all-controlling creed of the whole nation. Our materialists and anti-spiritists ignore this fact, but the Japanese assert it, act upon it, live in it all the time. There is no more typical Japanese than Admiral Togo, and his reply to the Mikado's message after the destruction of the Russian fleet in the Battle of the Sea of Japan is historic. He said:—"That we have gained success beyond our expectation is due to the brilliant virtue of your Majesty and the protection of the spirits of your Imperial ancestors, and not to the action of any human being." After the fall of Port Arthur, Admiral Togo, by command of the Emperor, held a solemn service for the purpose of officially communicating to the spirits of the dead the capture of the famous fortress. "Standing before your spirits," he began, as he announced the victory. "I trust this will bring peace and rest to your spirits. I have been called by the Emperor to report our successes to the spirits of those who sacrificed their earthly existence for the attainment of so great a result."

The fact that death does not end all, that with the Japanese it is only a change from life in the body to life beyond, operates upon the Japanese as it operated upon the Moslems in the seventh century. It is a different form of the same thing, the energising of action in this world by a realising conviction of the actuality of an existence beyond the tomb.

"Great Japan" contains chapters on Bushido and Ancestor Worship, and on the relation of Japan to Christianity, which will well repay attentive perusal. The chapter on the Army and the Navy might be reprinted with advantage and circulated throughout the British Army. The chapter on "Humane War" contains much that may be commended to the attention of those who imagine that the British Army obeyed the Hague Rules during the South African War. In that respect, as in many others, the Japanese Spiritualists put British Christians to the blush.

JAPAN'S TEMPTATION.

"Great Japan" is free, excepting here and there, from disparaging references to the Russians, who, according to the testimony of English eye-witnesses, have been as humane as the Japanese so far as the inferior efficiency and intelligence of their administration rendered this possible. The Japanese won because they deserved to win, and no one who turns to this book after reading the Report of our own Royal Commission on the South African War will deny that if we had been in the Russians' shoes they would have licked us just the same. Now this opens up a somewhat alarming prospect before the white overlords of Asia and the Pacific. If the Japanese can whip all creation, how long will it be before the Author of all Evil tempts these sinless denizens of the Paradise of the Pacific to try to pluck the forbidden fruit of world-wide dominion? And with Mr. Alfred Stead's book in his hand the Tempter would have little difficulty in convincing the Japanese that it was all for the benefit of the rest of the world that it should pass under the yoke of the Angelic horde that dwells in the Land of the Rising Sun.



National School of Arts and Crafts, Lille, where eighty-five English workpeople were entertained for a week in August by the French Government.

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The Review's Bookshop.

Sept. 1st, 1905.

THERE is an intimate connection between the weather and literature. The bright sunshine and clear skies which have prevailed throughout August have been fatal to books of all descriptions, with the single exception of novels. Even of these the supply has been limited. Shorter days and gloomier skies will bring a revival in the book trade, which flourishes best when our climate is at its worst and languishes in the pleasant days of summer.

TWO POWERFUL NOVELS.

The most striking novel of the month has been Mr. W. B. Maxwell's "Vivien" (Methuen. 6s.). He had already made his mark among the more notable of the younger writers of fiction by "The Ragged Messenger," published last year. "Vivien" fully sustains the anticipations aroused by this previous work. It is a powerful tale, with some exceedingly fine character drawing and a profound insight into motives and some of the less pleasant aspects of life. His heroine is the daughter of a poor colonel of good family. She is forced to earn her living as a shopgirl in one of the fashionable Sloane Street establishments, becomes a companion of a great lady of the old nobility, once more serves behind the counter of a lower-class draper's shop, and finally comes into her own true place. Life is painted on a large scale, and with the minuteness of close acquaintance. It is the story of a girl of fine instincts and high ideals brought face to face with the ugly and ignoble side of life and yet preserving herself unspotted from the world. Another novel of exceptional ability is "His Private Life," by H. Smith (Wellby. 6s.). The three foremost characters of the tale—the husband, the wife, and the lover—are delineated with the clearness of portraits, and the minor characters are distinct personalities. It is not a story for the schoolroom any more than "Vivien" is, but the real purity of the fallen wife makes for true morality. Alfred Newell, a statesman risen from the middle class, marries when forty a simple girl. Introduction to the fashionable world spoils her. She has not imagination enough to realise the delicate care with which her husband shields her. She resents his refusal to take her on an important mission abroad, and during his absence falls the victim of a man nearer her own age. The story of her misery and determination to tell her husband, of his agony and resolve to shelter her, are well worked out. Eventually they come together again, but the story leaves untold the complications that must have arisen after that happy event.

Mr. Halliwell Sutcliffe.

SHORT STORIES.

There are several short stories, or collection of stories, that well deserve the attention of the novel reader. It is always refreshing to read what Mr. Eden Phillpotts writes. His Devonshire tales, with their quaint humour, their broad dialect, and at times their pathos, are balm in Gilead to the weary soul who has been ploughing through a number of average novels. In "Knock at a Venture" (Methuen. 6s.) all these qualities are manifest. "Mound by the Way" is a really striking tale of a girl torn different ways by her two lovers, and driven by fate into the arms of the less worthy of them. "Corban" is a delightful story of the misdeeds of a cat. The scene of the tales is always in Devonshire. I do not know whether people still talk there in that delightful fashion, but I hope they do. When a frontispiece, as in this book, is a soft-toned picture of the scenery described, it is certainly an addition to the volume. Another collection of short stories dealing with the West of England is Mr. Orme Angus's "The New Minister" (Ward, Lock. 6s.). It is a series of character sketches of the simple peasantry and village folk of the West as they are seen by a young Wesleyan minister on the Suckton circuit. There is humour and much homely common-sense in the quaint conversations of the members of his flock with their minister. The book is illustrated with several characteristic sketches by Mr. Tom Browne. A third collection of short stories that you should read is Phyllis Bottome's "Raw Material" (Murray. 6s.). Her pen portraits of working lads show a capacity for portraying character and a gift for narrative. As the title indicates, she deals with the raw material, but she shows what latent forces of good await the awakening touch of sympathetic treatment. A very different picture is that presented in "Publican and Serf," translated from the Russian of Skitaletz, and published in paper covers by Mr. Alston Rivers at 6d. net. It is a graphic description of a Russian peasant's life described with much of the power, but far less of the gloomy pessimism, of Gorky.

TALES OF THE GOOD OLD TIMES.

Mr. Sutcliffe is as faithful to Yorkshire as Mr. Phillpotts to Devonshire, and the first part of his novel, "Red o' the Feud," is interesting on account of its local colour. Later on in the story many readers will be inclined to wish that the two Yorkshire families or clans would make more haste over the settlement of their deadly feuds. Unfortunately they take a very long time over them, and they are only brought to a climax by a descending bog towards which the reader will have a kindly feeling. The story is much more solidly and well written than many nowadays, but a pruning knife might have been employed with advantage (Laurie. 6s.). For the material of his "Twisted Eglantine" (Methuen. 6s.) Mr. Marriott Watson has gone back to the days of George III., when the old beau was not yet an extinct

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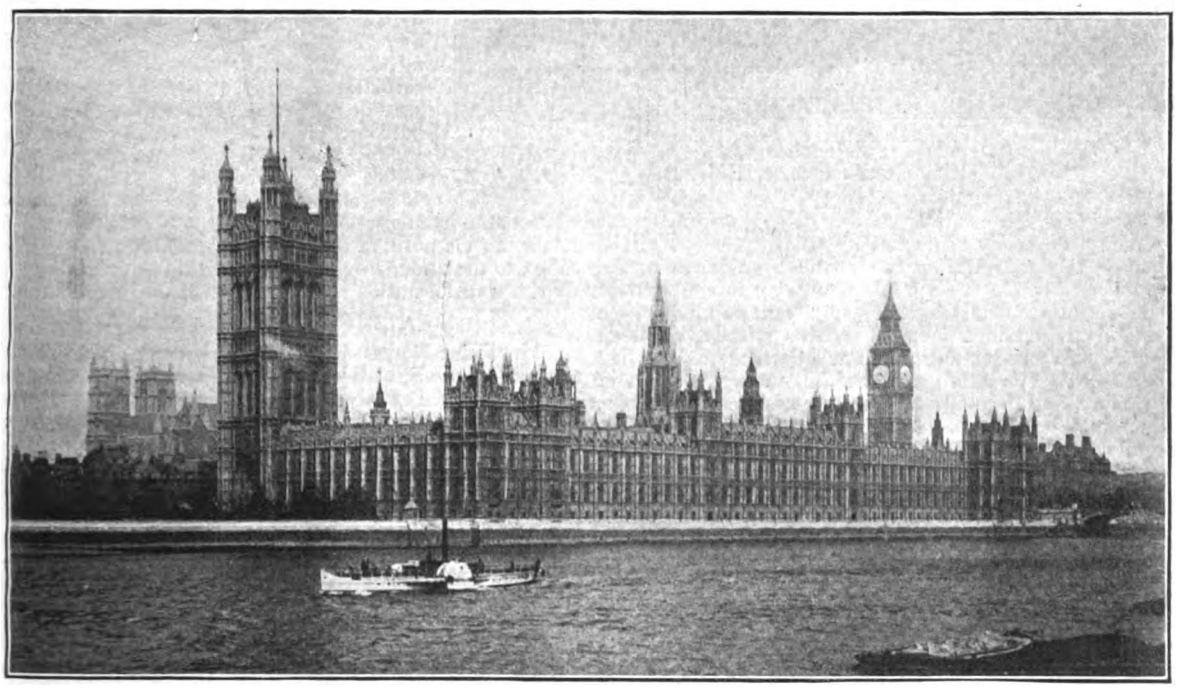
species. He introduces one of these beaux into his prettily-illustrated pages. He dances attendance on the Prince of Wales, makes love after the fashion of those days to a country miss of impossibly ravishing beauty. When she comes to London we have a glimpse of fashionable life at the capital in the days of the Georges. Mr. Watson's drawing of the character of the young girl leaves something to be desired, but he has made an interesting tale out of material that in many hands would have been but dull reading.

A HUMORIST TURNED NOVELIST.

I have several American and colonial novels on my shelves this month. Mr. Max Adeler, abandoning the humorous, has written a novel of the orthodox type. "The Quakeress" (Ward, Lock. 6s.) is a love tale, the scene of which is laid in America at the period of the Civil War. The great upheaval has little, however, to do with the plot beyond affording an incident or two. It is the story of a Quaker maid's fascination by one of the "world's people," and the tribulations which came upon her in consequence. The sayings of Mrs. Ponder, the Anglican minister's wife, are the only trace of the humorous that survives. Mr. Forman's "Tommy Carteret" (Ward, Lock. 6s.) is also a tale with an American setting, but the atmosphere of the story, except where the negro element is introduced, might well be English. Both Tommy Carteret, father and son, leave on the mind of the reader a certain vividness of impression that only a few writers are able to produce. The plot is original but, at the same time, somewhat improbable.

TALES OF BRITAIN BEYOND THE SEAS.

We have not too many good Colonial novels, but there is an addition to them this month in "Captain Sheen," by Charles Owen (Unwin. 6s.)—a tale of the search for forgotten treasure off the coast of the North Island of New Zealand. The scene is laid some sixty years back. The treasure-seekers, two well-portrayed rogues, have many dealings with the great chief, Te Rauparaha, a real chief very famous in his time and a terror to the white settlers. The writer has a fresh and vigorous style, and evidently thoroughly knows Maori customs. Mr. W. J. Sheppard, judging from "The Tenderfoot" (Long. 6s.), is a native-born Colonial. The description of the Australian desert, of the hapless Englishman stranded among the blacks, and of the fate and rescue of explorers in the trackless interior, are generally interesting and well told. The novel is somewhat crude, and there is rather too much chatter, but it is a good picture of Colonial life in some of its aspects. Mr. Harold Bindloss transports us from the Antipodes to Western Canada. His "Alton of Somasco" (Long. 6s.) is a tale of ranch life full of local colour, and though occasionally somewhat carelessly written, it possesses considerable interest, especially for those who like Colonial novels.



From "The Houses of Parliament": A Riverside View.

LONDON LANDMARKS.

Many of my readers, I am sure, will be glad to possess a charming pictorial record of one of the most notable of London landmarks—the Houses of Parliament. This takes the form of nineteen photographs, neatly mounted in book form and accompanied by descriptive letterpress. The photographs are exceptionally good, and make an interesting souvenir of a visit to the mother of Parliaments. The price of the book is one shilling, and may be obtained from 3, Whitefriars Street. An interesting indication of the extent to which the tramway is covering London with its complex network of rails is a very handy and admirable

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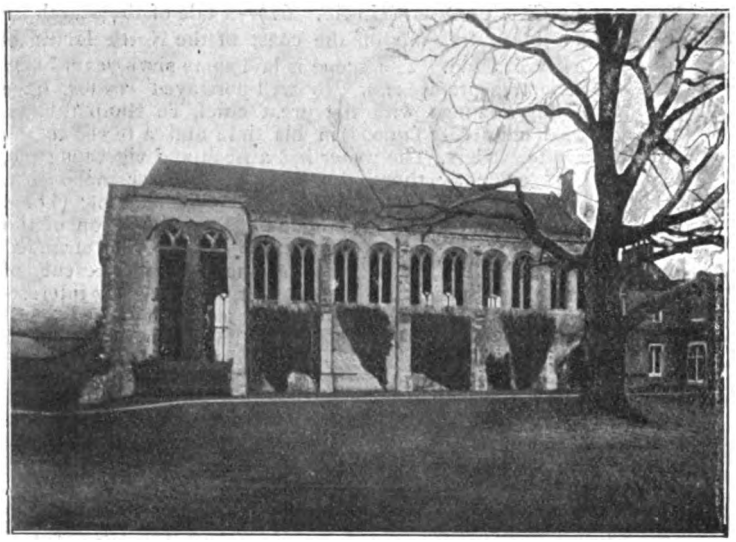

From "Tramway Trips and Rambles."]

King John's Palace, Eltham.

little guide which has this month come into my hands entitled "Tramway Trips and Rambles" (1s. net. Illus. 138 pp. Taylor). Under the efficient guidance of the compilers, Mr. Davies and Mr. Gower, you can plan out a delightful series of cheap trips by tram and foot in the London countryside. London for this purpose has been divided into four sections, any one of which may be had separately. The tram rides are taken as the point of departure, and in addition there are a series of rambles which may be undertaken in connection with these trips. In all cases the time and cost of the trip are mentioned. The little volume should be an invaluable companion to anyone who wishes to become better acquainted with the great city in which he lives.

THE LOST SOUL OF JAPAN.

Bushido, or the rules of conduct which inspired Japanese chivalry in times past, has attracted a good deal of attention of late. Nowhere has it found a better expositor than in Professor Inazo Nitobé, whose little book on "The Soul of Japan" (Putnams. 203 pp. 6s. net) is a most interesting interpretation of Japanese thought. The popularity of the book is well attested by the fact that this is the tenth revised and enlarged edition, and that it has already been translated into Mahratti, German, Bohemian and Polish. As the work of a Japanese it is remarkable for its command of the English language and knowledge of Western ideas. It is a book full of interest to the European reader, but whether he will obtain a more tangible idea of the soul of Japan after its perusal I very much doubt. Professor Nitobé describes a kind of moral millennium. It is, however, a picture of the past, for Bushido, he regretfully admits, is dead, and must prepare for an "honourable burial." He speaks with a hesitating voice as to the future, nor can he suggest any adequate substitute for the lost soul of Japan.

THE NEW SCHOOL OF SOCIALISM.

I have received the second volume of The Socialist Library, the publication of which has been undertaken by the Independent Labour Party in order to provide the English socialist with a more exhaustive and systematic literature than has hitherto existed. The title of the volume is "Socialism and Society," and the writer is the editor of the series, Mr. J. Ramsey MacDonald (Independent Labour Party. 185 pp. 1s. 6d.). It is an able little book which may be commended not only to the socialist by conviction, but also to those who view socialistic ideas with distrust and even fear. After reading this statement of socialist ideals and aims they will discover that the modern English socialist, at least, is a much less terrible person than their imagination has led them to believe. For socialism, as interpreted by Mr. Ramsey MacDonald, is above all things opportunist and practical in its methods. Mr. MacDonald looks at society and social movements from the point of view of the biologist rather than the logician. He advocates laboratory experiments and not revolution as the true path of progress, and sketches the rise of socialism as the natural outcome of forces which have their roots in the past and as a movement which in its turn is destined to be superseded. It is not a short cut to the millennium, but a step by step progress towards a distant goal. He sums up his position in the following sentence: "The key idea to the understanding of socialism is not a wiping out but a transformation, not a recreation but a fulfilment."

THE POOR AND THE LAND.

Mr. Rider Haggard has done well in re-publishing his report on the Salvation Army Colonies in the convenient form of a red-covered, octavo-sized book of 157 pages (Longmans. 1s. 6d. paper, 2s. cloth). Blue-books are for some reason repellent to the average reader, but I hope that in this more attractive and handy form Mr. Haggard's most valuable and suggestive report will find many readers. It is a notable contribution to the

[*From "The Poor and the Land."*

A Colonist's House, Fort Romie.

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solution of what is, perhaps, the most pressing social problem of our time. Mr. Haggard has added a preface, in which he replies to the criticisms and objections that have been urged against his scheme. It is also an urgent and eloquent plea that something practical should be done to cope with a great evil, and that time should not be wasted in petty disputes and wrangles.

DEFECTS OF MODERN EDUCATION.

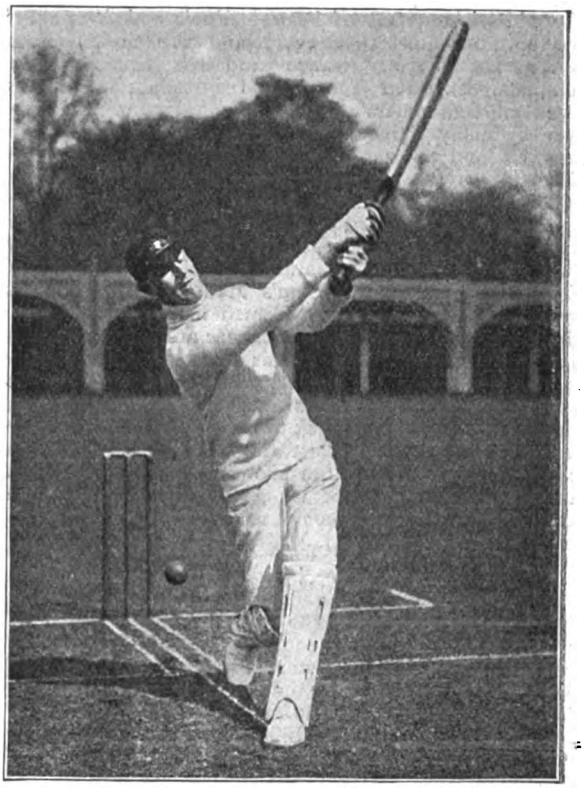
The number of books I have recently received dealing with various aspects of education is a welcome sign of a revival of interest in one of the most important branches of national life. In time we may even come to have something of that enthusiasm for education which is so marked a feature of American life. The latest book on the subject which has come into my hands is Mr. Leighton's "The Boy and his School" (Murray. 2s. 6d. net. 97 pages). It is a very sensible little book, the chief point of which is that at present schools attempt to teach far too many things, and especially much that can only properly be taught at home. The writer evidently attaches the highest possible importance to environment, and a satisfactory environment, he truly says, cannot be provided by the school alone. He also protests vigorously against the prevalent idea that the worth of a subject taught must be judged by its visible "earning capacity." No school subject can possess earning capacity for the great majority of those who learn it. Another great cause of failure is the herding together in the same school of fit and unfit, to the detriment of both.

GREAT BATSMEN AND THEIR METHODS.

Photography has revealed many secrets that have hitherto been hid. The latest use to which it has been put is to detect the characteristic methods of great cricketers. By the aid of the camera we have now placed on permanent record exactly how they hold their bats, and the manner in which each player makes his strokes. The six hundred action-photographs which Mr. George W. Beldam and C. B. Fry have collected with great pains will prove of the utmost value to all cricketers. In "Great Batsmen" (Macmillan. 716 pp. 21s. net) we have scores of photographs of all the best known batsmen, showing their actual movements from the beginning of a stroke to its completion. The first part of the book is devoted to the photographs of individualities, including all the most famous batsmen of the day. In the second portion the various strokes are illustrated by a long series of most instructive action-photographs.

"THE CATHEDRALS OF ENGLAND AND FRANCE."

A cathedral built by human hands, and yet surviving scores of generations of men, is always an attractive object. Mr. T. F. Bumpus appears to have found the spell of these old edifices irresistible, and as a consequence I have during the month received two books from his hands dealing with the Cathedrals of England and France. One of them describes his summer wanderings among the glories of Northern France (Dennis. 110 illustrations. 245 pp. 12s. 6d.). In this volume he has permitted his pen as well as his footsteps to ramble, and we have a discursive narrative made up of personal travel experiences and elaborate details as to cathedral architecture. The book, however, should induce many readers to follow in the footsteps of the writer, and make pilgrimages to the more famous of the churches of France. His second volume on the Cathedrals of England and Wales (Laurie. 25 illustrations. 276 pp. 6s. net) is the first of a series. It is a more serious and concentrated effort, and is prefaced with a long and elaborate introductory sketch. He points out that English architecture was the result of climate, material, and race, and that it has been so closely bound up with the progress of civilisation and the general history of the country that it is impossible to understand the one properly without some knowledge of the other.



[From "Great Batsmen."

A Unique Photograph.

The photographer both bowled the ball and took the photo. Moreover, the batsman was bowled!

FAMOUS CITIES AND THEIR STORY.

The narration of the life story of towns has reached a high pitch of excellence. I can heartily commend three books on this subject published during the past month. One deals with the cities of Umbria, a second with some of the phases of Parisian life, and the third with the history of Edinburgh. Mr. Edward Hutton has written what is, in many respects, a charming book on the Cities of Umbria (Methuen. 303 pp. Illus. 6s.). He gives us in a series of word-pictures his impressions of the different Umbrian cities, he describes the Umbrian school of painting, and finally tells the story of the Umbrian saints, with St. Francis of Assisi at their head. He has thoroughly saturated himself in the subject, and can impart something of his own enthusiasm to his readers. At times he is something of a partisan, and he has yet to learn the art of writing in sentences of moderate length. I note one, for example, that contains no fewer than 247 words! The coloured illustrations are excellently executed. Mr. Berkeley Smith in his lively

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book "Parisians Out of Doors" (Funk and Wagnalls. 280 pp. 6s.) finds that everything French possesses gaiety and charm. France and the French have completely captured him, and I am glad, for it has given me some hours' pleasant reading, enlivened moreover by many dainty illustrations. Beaten tracks are followed, and no very profound knowledge of French character is revealed, but I am grateful for such a lightly, brightly, agreeably written book without a vestige of the carping criticism that cannot admire French ways because the French point of view is so unlike our own. Mr. Oliphant Smeaton has told "The Story of Edinburgh" for Messrs. Dent's Mediæval Town Series (4s. 6d. net), and he has performed his task admirably. He has brought together an immense amount of information into the few pages at his disposal, for the little volume deals with the literary and political history as well as with the associations and topography of a town whose history stretches back to remote antiquity. There are in addition good illustrations, an index, and an excellent map of Edinburgh showing places of interest. Anyone studying the literary geography of Edinburgh could wish for no better companion.

REMINISCENCE AND CRITICISM.

For the literary reader, if he knows French, there is Mme. Adam's "Mes Sentiments et Nos Idées avant 1870" (Paris, Lemarre. 480 pp.), and if his knowledge is confined to his own tongue he will find agreeable reading in Mr. Pater's critical essays. The interest of Mme. Adam's book is mainly literary and historical. Especially readable are the numerous reminiscences of George Sand, to whom Mme. Adam is devoted, and whose memory she vindicates as surely it has never been vindicated before. She would reverse all the traditionally accepted ideas of the authoress of "La Petite Fadette." She represents her as a faithful friend, a delightful companion and conversationalist, with the simplest tastes, delighting in flowers, picnics, and the society of intimate friends, and worshipped by her son Maurice. Many other literary people appear in these charmingly written pages. Mr. Walter Pater's criticism is of the sympathetic type now more general than that of the old *Quarterly Review* which "killed John Keats." He criticises less than he appreciates the writers with whom he deals. Few who may still be unacquainted with Browning will fail to read him after perusing Mr. Pater's essay, based on Mr. Symonds' introduction to the study of the poet. The essay on Amiel's "Journal Intime" is an excellent introduction to the reading of that book. All the essays, as the title of the book indicates, have been republished from the *Guardian* newspaper ("Essays from the *Guardian*." Macmillan. 149 pp. 6s.).

A FEW MISCELLANEOUS VOLUMES.

There are a few volumes of history that are worth attention. The Delamore Press has just issued in the King's Classics "The Memoirs of Robert Cary, Earl of Monmouth, Warden of the Marches under Queen Elizabeth." The memoirs are delightful; they have something of the charm of Pepys, and yet they are very different from that diarist's garrulous jottings. They bring before us with great vividness the last days of Elizabeth and the state of the Court under her successor (1s. 6d. net). Messrs. Chatto and Windus have issued a large type thin paper edition of Mr. McCarthy's "History of the Reign of Queen Anne" (2s. and 3s.), and I am glad to note that Mr. Fletcher's admirable "Introductory History of England," to which I called attention last year, has now reached a second and cheaper edition (Murray. 5s.). In this new form I hope it will have a still larger sale, as it certainly deserves to do. A book which may bring comfort to some sorely tried readers is "Life's Dark Problems" (Putnam. 6s.), by Minot J. Savage. He writes on many of the problems which appear to be so inexplicable, such as the existence of pain, in a spirit that is full of optimism. If anything he takes too hopeful a view of the world as it exists to-day. But that is a fault on the right side. For music lovers I have to record the appearance of "The Story of the Harp," by Mr. W. H. Grattan Flood (Scott. 3s. 6d.). He traces the history of the instrument to the days of Jubal, seventh descendant and contemporary of Adam. And, finally, I can commend to those who wish for a simple and handy book of advice on the preservation of health and the prevention of disease a volume entitled "The Doctor Says" (Appleton. 306 pp. 3s. 6d. net). It is full of sound common sense, and is, above everything else, a practical work. An exhaustive index is not its least admirable feature.

NOTE.—I shall be glad to send any of the books noticed above to any subscriber, in any part of the world, on receipt of their published price, except in the case of net books, when the amount of postage should also be sent. Any information my readers may desire as to the books and other publications, either of the current month or of earlier date, I shall endeavour to supply. All communications must be addressed to "The Keeper of the Review Bookshop" at the Office of the "Review of Reviews," Mowbray House, Norfolk Street, London, W.C.

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Leading Books of the Month.

RELIGION, PHILOSOPHY, EDUCATION, ETC.

Philosophy and Christianity. David Irvine .....(Watts) net 1/6
The Unrealised Logic of Religion. Dr. W. H. Fitchett (Kelly) 3/6
The Church of Christ. A Layman .....(Funk and Wagnall) 4/0
Bulbul in Search of a Religion .....(Daniel) net 3/6
Bushido. I. Nitobe.....(Putnams) net 6/0
The Witness to the Influence of Christ. Dr. W. B. Carpenter (Constable) net 4/6
The Christian Ministry. Lyman Abbott .....(Constable) net 5/0
Modern Masters of Pulpit Discourse. W. C. Wilkinson..... (Funk and Wagnall) 6/0
The Higher Criticism. Dr. S. R. Driver and Dr. A. F. Kirkpatrick .....(Hodder) net 1/0
The Book of Psalms. Dr. P. K. Cheyne .....(Kegan Paul) net 1/6
Life's Dark Problems. Dr. Minot J. Savage.....(Putnams) net 6/0
Ethics and Moral Science. L. Lévy-Bruhl. Translated by Elizabeth Lee.....(Constable) net 6/0
The Educational Ideas of Pestalozzi and Fröbel. F. H. Hayward .....(Ralph, Holland) 2/0
School Organisation. S. E. Bray .....(Clive) 2/0
School Training. R. E. Hughes .....(Clive) 2/0
King William's College Register, 1833-1904. H. S. Christopher (Editor) .....(MacLehose, Glasgow) net 5/0

HISTORY, POLITICS, TRAVEL, ETC.

Great Japan. Alfred Stead .....(Lane) net 7/6
Wellington's Campaigns, 1808-1815. Major-Gen. C. W. Robinson.....(Rees) net 3/6
Fighting Ships, 1905-6. F. P. Jane (Editor) .....(Low) net 21/0
The Captains and the Kings. Henry Haynie .....(Laurie) net 6/0
Some Famous Women of Wit and Beauty. John Fyvie..... (Constable) net 12/6
Tramway Trips and Rambles. Davies and Gower. (Taylor) net 1/0
Southwark Men of Mark. Richard W. Mould... (Bowers Bros.) 1/0
The Worshipful Company of Girdlers, London. W. Dumville Smythe..... (Chiswick Press) net 7/6
Canterbury. Dr. J. Charles Cox..... (Methuen) net 4/6
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CRICKETERS will be glad to have Mr. Warner's "How We Recovered the Ashes" in a new and cheap edition (Newnes. 1s. net). Some slight revision has been made in the way of removing controversial matter. They will welcome also Mr. Norman Gale's "More Cricket Songs" (Rivers. 62 pp. 2s. net). Those addicted to the game of chess will find a useful handbook on their favourite amusement in the third and revised edition of Mr. Mason's "Art of Chess" (Cox. 460 pp. 6s. net). The same publisher has issued the 1905 edition of the "Angler's Diary" (1s. 6d.), a most useful gazetteer of the fishable rivers and lakes of the world, and the "Golfer's Annual" (654 pp.).

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The Beginnings of Internationalism.

PLANNING THE WORLD'S CAPITAL.

By DR. P. H. EIJKMAN.

"We have abolished slavery from civilised countries—the owning of man by man. The next great step that the world can take is to abolish war—the killing of man by man."—ANDREW CARNEGIE.

THE close of the nineteenth century gave some faint glimmer of the achievements possible to mankind in this the twentieth century.

The foundation of the International Court of Arbitration at the Hague, established to abolish the horrors of war, was the first step essential to the full realisation of Andrew Carnegie's prophecy.

An all-important step, and yet but a small advance towards the establishment of the kingdom of the Prince of Peace; for while arbitration is now possible, diplomacy must be schooled to a fuller use of its opportunities by the educated public sentiment of the nations. That this sentiment is at present powerless the conflict in the Far East bears sad testimony, but with the World's Capital in being, with its possibility of international intercourse, the way is paved for mutual understanding and material advancement.

This was emphasised by Dr. Albert Gobat, of Switzerland, in his address to President Roosevelt:—

"We look upon the Hague Conference as the starting point of the most important evolution ever entered into by mankind. It will at last embody the brotherhood of peoples, that community of intellect and material interest of nations that has always existed, but never until this day so imperatively demanded that it be recognised, furthered and protected."

In the past this need of organising the various interests of mankind upon an international basis has been felt in a more or less degree, as witness the numerous international congresses and societies, the continued growth of which constitutes one of the most encouraging signs for the future.

These congresses, however, were necessarily transient, in that they lacked the permanence only to be derived from some such common centre as is rendered possible by the existence of the International Court of Arbitration. There can be little question that the lack of such an institution has rendered non-effective the work and energy devoted by many prominent men in successive generations. If the world is to reap the full result of the labours of her great men co-operating in mutual conference at successive congresses, it is necessary that some permanent home should be established in which mankind may learn and apply the teaching and experience of all who have gone before; and this can only be secured by the establishment upon the most liberal lines of a World's Capital. Mr. Stead has summed up the issue in a sentence—"Localise in one convenient centre the grey matter of the brain of the international organism."

With this centre secured, the congresses could be readily reorganised as permanent institutions, international academies, the universities of the world, each representing some one of the great interests of mankind, and together representing the sum of human knowledge and progress.

To render this ideal practicable such institutions must be in close proximity in order to secure the fullest benefits of co-operation, and the best possible use of the information thus secured for the betterment of mankind.

It might still be found desirable to adopt the present plan of holding the annual conferences in the several countries in rotation, but the permanent international academies would continue at work to render effective the decisions of such conferences, and to reduce to the test of practice any new ideas which would be evolved from such gatherings.

It is hardly possible to overestimate the advantages to be derived from the establishment of such institutions working on a common plan of investigation and research. Hitherto it has been a commonplace that the intermittent conferences of the past have generated little else but smoke, but with the realisation of this scheme progress should be a little less halting. In the future we can look forward to the generalisations of the Congress being reduced to their concrete essence in the practical and experimental workshops of such permanent institutions. This advance will give a new meaning to that pregnant word "Internationalism," by which we may express all that we hope for in the brotherly co-operation of the nations of the earth.

We are, however, only at the beginnings of this international awakening, and it is hardly possible to prophesy the particular direction in which this spirit may develop. Even as "Rome was not built in a day," so hardly can it be expected that the World Capital will appear in full being at the word of a Prospero. To ensure performance, slow growth is essential; there need be no undue haste, for surely wisdom will outstrip folly.

So much has been assured, however, that it but remains to select the site where the ideals of an intellectual world-centre may be realised.

To arrive at a right decision in this matter of site involves a full consideration of the particular interests to be first organised in the manner suggested. The concerns of mankind are manifold, and careful deliberation will be necessary to select the most vital studies which suggest themselves naturally, rather than departments of human activity which require artificial cultivation.

We may learn something, perhaps, from the small beginnings which already promise a goodly harvest. The seed was first sown by the Interparliamentary Union, whose work has been crowned by the establishment of the International Court of Arbitration; this is at least a good augury for similar developments in the coming years.

The method of procedure is very clearly indicated in the illuminating speech recently delivered by the Hon. Richard Bartholdt, of Missouri, in the House of Representatives at Washington:—

"What is the Interparliamentary Union, who are its

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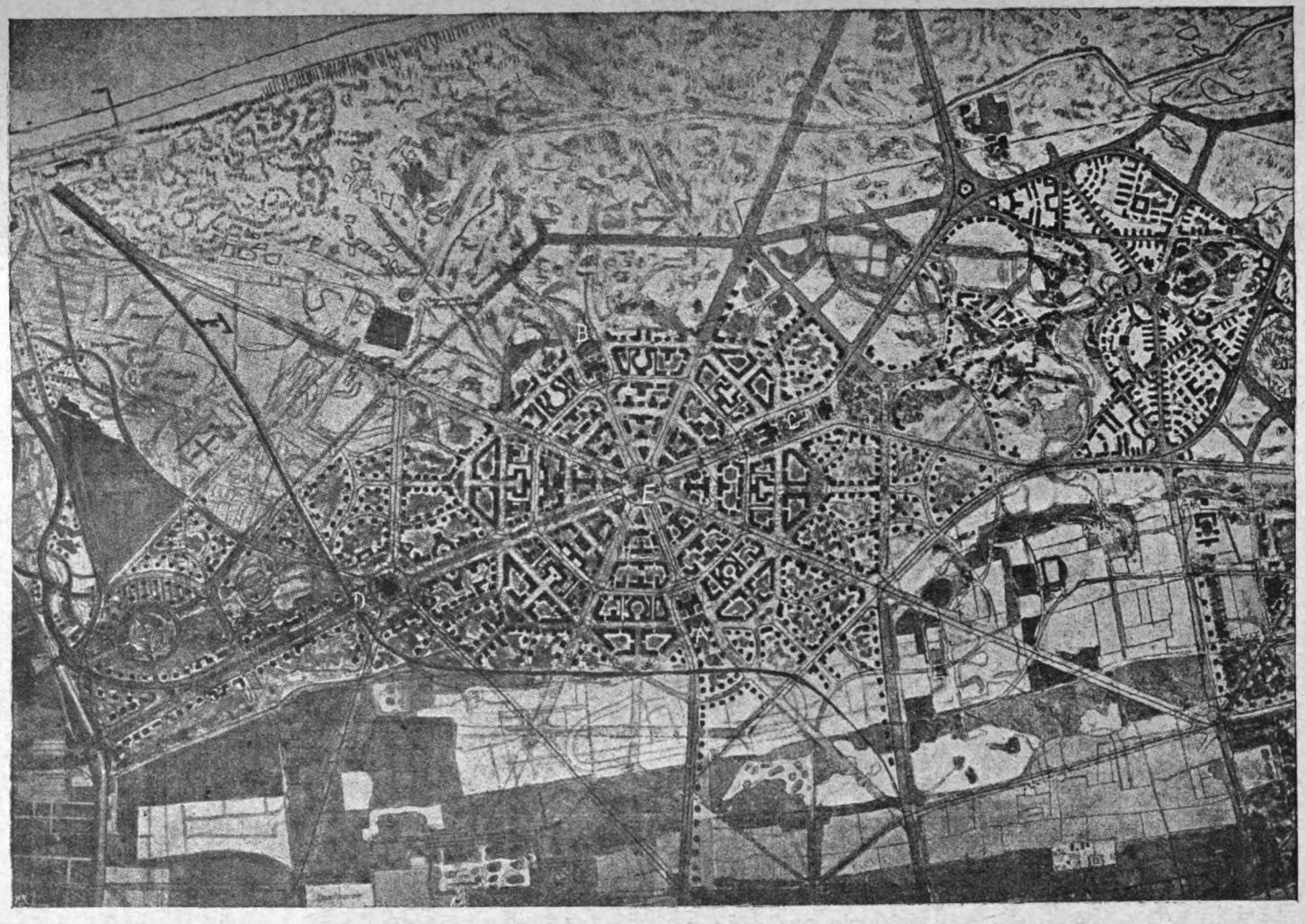

A. International Academy of Fine Arts. B. International Academy of Anthropology. C. International Academy of Pedagogy, Hygiene and Economy. D. Musschenberg—Location Peace Palace. E. Monument of International Fraternisation. F. Electrical Railway from Rotterdam to Scheveningen.

THE WORLD'S CAPITAL.

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members, and what are its aims and objects? An answer to these questions is necessary for the better understanding of what has recently occurred, and of what has been accomplished. The organisation may be best described as the nearest realisation at the present time of what the poet has beautifully called the 'Parliament of Man.' It is a parliament of parliaments, a union composed of law-makers of the different countries, and which every member of every legislative body of the world has a right to join. It had a small beginning. On October 31st, 1888, thirty members of the French Chamber of Deputies and ten members of the English Parliament met at a plain hotel in Paris to discuss the project of an arbitration treaty between France, England and the United States. This was the birth of the child, and William Randal Cremer, an English deputy, and Edward Passy, of the French Chamber, were its godfathers. To these two men really belongs the credit for having originated the idea that members of all the parliaments of the world should meet occasionally for the purpose of discussing questions which may be of common interest to all civilised nations alike. The idea inspired immediate action. Invitations were at once issued to all the other parliaments, and in 1889, during the Paris Exposition, the first so-called 'Interparliamentary Conference' was held at the French capital. Though the attendance was small, and though the first declarations in favour of international peace were met with derision and satire by part of the Press, the movement grew, and the second conference in London, in 1890, was attended by a much larger number of deputies from an increased number of countries.

"When in 1891 the third conference convened in Rome met at the capital building, the delegates were welcomed, on behalf of the Government, by the Prime Minister of the kingdom. At this conference Germany and Austria-Hungary were represented for the first time, and from it resulted the establishment of a central bureau at Berne, Switzerland. Since then the Union has continued its labours and sessions with ever-increasing attendance and ever-growing influence upon the international relations and the development of international law. Berne, Brussels, Prague, Budapest, Christiania, Paris and Vienna in succession welcomed the members within their hospitable walls, so that last year's conference was the twelfth in the history of the Union and the first ever held on American soil. Since the initial meeting at Paris, it also was the first not held in the capital building of the nation whose hospitality the delegates enjoyed.

"At present there exist branches or groups of the Interparliamentary Union in all countries of Europe, except in Russia, Turkey and Spain. The reason why the two first-named countries are not represented in the Union is obvious. They have no parliaments. I am proud to say, Mr. Chairman, that since January 13th, 1904, the United States Congress too has an arbitration group, forty-three members having responded to the invitation to attend the initial meeting on that day. Since that time many more members have signified their intention of joining the organisation. Indeed, there is no reason why every Senator and every Member of this House should not join it, and thus make his influence felt in the councils of the civilised nations. Whether Republicans or Democrats, surely we all believe in the religion of humanity!

"But let me explain more fully the aims and the objects of the organisation. As its name indicates, only members of national legislative bodies are eligible to membership, and they can maintain their connection with the Union, in case of failure of re-election, only for a certain number of years. Hence the body is made up, not of dreamers, theorists and cranks, but of practical men of affairs, who, instead of chasing rainbows, strive only for possible and practical reforms, such as may be brought about by reasonable changes of existing conditions. Each member of the organisation, being elected by the people, is responsible to the people, and this element of responsibility is possibly its strongest safeguard against the schemes and dreams of visionaries. The whole platform of the Union is contained in the first section of its constitution, which reads as follows:—

"'The Interparliamentary Union consists of members of all parliaments who have organised groups in their respective countries or will organise them for the purpose of carrying out, either by legislation or international agreement, the principle that differences between the various nations shall be settled by arbitration.'

"And this brings me to the most successful meeting ever held in the annals of the Union, the one held in the United States in September last. I say most successful, because its result was the making of actual history. The real friends of arbitration in Europe have watched the wonderful growth and development of our country with ungrudging admiration. They are our friends, not our enviers. They know that we will not abuse our great power for conquest or war, and are satisfied that the mission of this great nation is one of peace and goodwill to all men. From what I know of them I am sure that, if ever this traditional American policy were reversed, if ever we would undertake to rival the Old World in military armament, it would for ever put out the light of hope in the hearts of the best and noblest everywhere.

"For years their eyes were turned longingly to the United States in the expectation that salvation and relief from well-nigh unbearable military burdens must some day come from this side of the Atlantic, and this hope had become the more desperate the more they realised that, in view of the jealousies and rivalries of the old monarchies, the land of the Star-Spangled Banner was really their last resort. To-day, I am happy to say, and we all have reason to felicitate ourselves upon the fact, that the distinguished foreigners, who came as our guests to attend a peace conference upon American soil, were not only not disappointed, but that the success of their mission surpassed their most sanguine expectations. They passed a resolution requesting the President of the United States to convene a second conference of nations at the Hague, in order that the work of the first may be perfected and completed, and President Roosevelt promptly responded, when they informed him of their desires, that he would accede to the request without delay."

We may rest assured that the Interparliamentary Union will not rest upon its laurels, for in truth its work has but begun. The powers of the Hague Tribunal must be increased until it is universally recognised as the World's High Court of Appeal, having the same jurisdiction over the nations as is exercised by the Supreme Court of the United States of America over the varied States of the Union. To further this ideal, that untiring advocate of the claims of internationalism, the Hon. William O. McDonell, LL.D., has petitioned the Queen of the Netherlands to take the initiative in inviting the judges of the Hague Tribunal to be present,

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together with the members of the Interparliamentary Union, upon the occasion of the laying of the foundation stone of the Temple of Peace.

The co-operation of the Interparliamentary Union guarantees in anticipation the success of this proposal, representing as it does nearly every nation, and in many instances representing a majority of the respective parliaments concerned.

The degree of success thus attained has stimulated the formation of similar international bodies, all desirous of strengthening the work of the International Court of Arbitration. Such signs serve to show that with the inauguration of the Temple of Peace there will be a spontaneous demand for the establishment of kindred institutions devoted to the arts and sciences of peace. As claiming first consideration, we must place education, hygiene, and economics, which are ripe for immediate organisation, on an international basis. In the principal departments of art and commerce much has been done to render such co-operation possible, but admittedly the major concerns of the public—education, health, and social condition—demand immediate attention and such valuable assistance as may be derived from the establishment of permanent international institutions. It has already been pointed out that to secure the greatest usefulness it is essential that such institutions should be grouped together as near as convenience will allow.

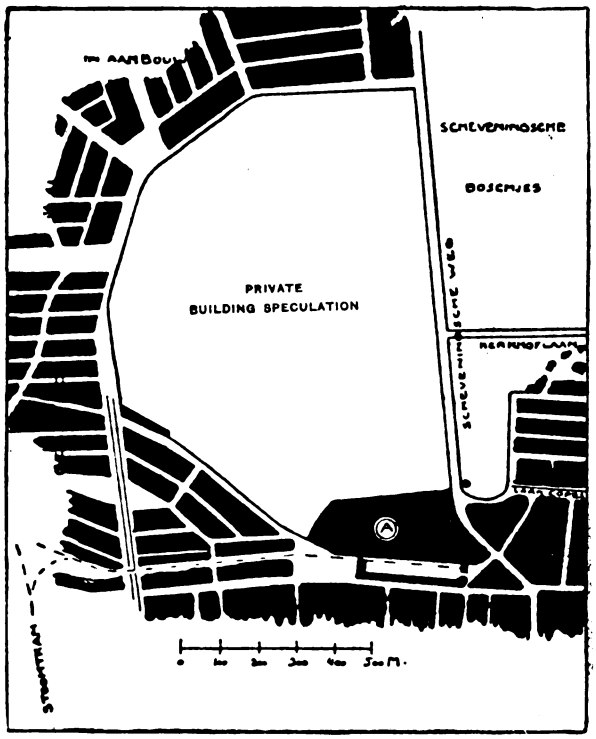
In this connection it becomes necessary to enter a strong protest against the decision of the Board of the Carnegie Foundation in selecting the little plot of ground at the corner of Zorgvliet Park as the site for the Temple of Peace. The position selected is entirely inadequate and inappropriate for a building which should surely be a majestic world monument, destined as it is to be the Mecca of Civilisation; further, the site is far too restricted to allow of the erection of the many institutions which should most naturally cluster round the Temple of Peace. It is generally understood that the adjacent park will shortly appear as the happy hunting-ground of the speculating builder, who has already planned a network of streets. These conditions naturally debar the acquisition of such sites on the moderate terms necessary for the free development of the institutions to be established.

If the present choice be persisted in, one may look forward with certainty to the Temple of Peace being hemmed in with narrow streets, and its own grounds restricted to the narrowest proportions.

In 1904 I drew the attention of the Chairman of the Carnegie Board to an extremely appropriate site—namely, the Musschenberg (Sparrow's Hill), situate behind St. Hubert Hill, near Waaldorps Road, a short mile from the busiest part of the Hague. This hill is the highest prominence near the town, and the panoramic view from it extends over sea, hills, wood and the town, and lends itself admirably as the site for so important an edifice as the Temple of Peace.

Further, this site is on Crown land, and the Dutch Government could assign this for the purposes of the Temple of Peace without cost to its Treasury. A service of electric trams will suffice to put this locality in touch with the existing means of communication, so as to render it easily accessible from all parts.

When the Dutch Government consults with the Municipality of the Hague there will be an excellent opportunity of arranging a plan of city extension in harmony with the Temple of Peace, with the advantage that all such development will enrich the community instead of the private building-speculator, as must inevitably happen if the site by Zorgvliet Park be



(A)—Location of the Peace Palace at Zorgvliet.

selected. On the other hand, if the "Musschenberg" site be chosen, Holland may say: "We have waited long before finally selecting the site best suited for the Temple of Peace, but now we have arranged for the adequate reception of any similar world institution which may seek our hospitality."

These obvious advantages, however, have failed to impress the Chairman of the Carnegie Board, who has so far refused to investigate the claims of the "Musschenberg" site; unfortunately this attitude will prevent this site being considered officially by the Government.

Public attention, however, is being more and seriously drawn to the matter, and it is not yet too late to hope that before the building itself is projected the superiority of the larger site will be recognised.

It is imperative that the wider aspects of Internationalism should be kept well in view, and the provision of an extensive area of land for the natural evolution of the movement during the next hundred years is fundamental.

If such institutions as are contemplated in this article come into being, they will not necessarily be satisfied with the restricted area thought necessary for the Temple of Peace; but each, in accordance with the nature of its operations, will require ample room for development.

It is not suggested that this new city shall consist of international edifices only, and nothing else; but private persons will be encouraged to take up their residence, thus enhancing the value of the ground, which, if the new scheme is adopted, will enrich the treasury of the international movement instead of going into the pockets of the private speculator.

Strangely enough, the idea that the municipality itself should take the matter in hand and develop such an

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estate to its own benefit, guaranteeing the health and beauty of the city, has not suggested itself to the Municipality of the Hague, although they have an example in the recent purchase by Amsterdam of a similar estate.

The Hague itself has suffered considerably in this direction at the hands of the private builder, and it behoves us to see that the best interests of Internationalism are served in this new development.

For the fulfilment of this scheme it will be necessary to purchase an extensive area from the community of the Hague, and, knowing the interest felt in the principles of the movement, this should be acquired at a moderate price. To enable this scheme to be satisfactorily launched, a sum of two millions sterling will be required, and this will include the purchase of the site and laying out the principal streets, squares, parks and other public works.

As this estate is developed the necessary funds will be available for the furtherance of the objects of Internationalism quite apart from the possibility of contributions from the several nations concerned.

Of the many possible plans for raising the initial capital required, the one most in harmony with the spirit of the scheme would be that some philanthropically-minded millionaire should advance the capital as a loan to be repaid from the profits of the estate.

The loan would be contracted by an International Council, in which the many interests, personal, official, and national, could be adequately represented.

The first concern of such a body, which we may call the Council of Curators, would be to call an International World Congress, to which the prominent men of all countries could be invited in order to discuss the problems of education, hygiene, and economics as a preliminary to the establishment of the first permanent international academy. Associated with this should be a World Exposition, devoted to the subjects named for the information of those attending the Congress.

The results of such a World Congress and International Exhibition should be incalculable, and would in effect be the real foundation of the future World's Capital.

ESPERANTO.

THE story of Dr. Zamenhof will be found given so fully in another part of this issue that I need not enlarge here. The daily papers during Congress week gave details, some exact, others more or less picturesque, of the public functions, notably, the *Daily News*, *Chronicle*, *Mail*, *Express*, *Morning Leader*, etc., from August 5th to the 10th. The *Times*' leader of the 8th was favourably inclined, but the exploded idea that Esperanto was intended to supersede other languages was brought in as an argument against favouring Esperanto. Letters exposing the fallacy of the supposition were published later on. The provincial Press also gave good notices of the Congress, and some 120 British journals referred to it.

The official details will be given in the *British Esperantist* for September, to be obtained from the British Esperanto Association, 13, Arundel Street, Strand, price 1½d. Mr. Mudie will give his version in the *Esperantist* (4d.), and Felix Moscheles in the August *Concord* presents yet another in his incomparably vivid way, for he writes as he paints in colour, and as the man who possibly has attended the largest number of International Congresses his opinion is a weighty one. I hope everyone will forthwith order these three last at their newsagent's. *Concord*, as most people know, is the journal of the Arbitration Association (41, Outer Temple, Strand); and though Esperanto is simply a language, and has nought to do with any political or social association whatsoever, yet, as "Hope" is its name, "Concord" is its attendant. Mr. Moscheles was impressed, just as I was, by the kindly atmosphere in which we breathed and moved during that memorable week. Which of us before had had the chance of talking freely with the most intelligent men and women of twenty-two nations? Whilst the "green star" was about in Boulogne, the usual order of things was reversed, and conventionalities were superseded, for green stars were worn by all sorts and conditions. You asked your way of a dockyardsman and he touched your star and went out of his way to show you what you wanted, giving you in Esperanto all sorts of information. Introductions were nowhere necessary; you sat down beside another green star on the sands, and entered into conversation at once; you went into a shop, and the saleswoman literally sprang to help you: and in the tramcar and train, well! people who wanted absolute silence got out at the next station, for when Greek and Persian, Italian and Frenchman, Englishwoman and Spaniard, with a few other nationalities, filled up a compartment, Esperanto was found to be a most expressive language, and quiet did not reign, though concord did.

RESULTS OF THE CONGRESS IN GREAT BRITAIN.

A great quickening of interest everywhere, the possible publication by an English daily of Esperanto paragraphs, and the practicability of the language for all commercial and scientific purposes have been demonstrated.

Messrs. Cassell and Co. have decided, by permission of Dr. Zamenhof, to include a series of "Lessons on Esperanto" in the forthcoming issue of their *Popular Educator*, which will appear at the end of this month.

It is interesting to note that "Pitman's Shorthand" and the "Tonic Sol-fa" system of teaching music, both of which have achieved a solid success, found acceptance in the columns of this publication during the "fifties," at a time when their general adoption seemed as remote as that of Esperanto does to-day.

Womanhood, which ventured lessons some time ago, still continues to give excellent monthly papers.

NEW BOOKS.

Dr. Martyn Westcott's translation of Dickens's "Christmas Carol" is now ready, price 1s. In its bright red cover it attracted much attention at the Congress, and was pronounced "Very good." It has, of course, been carefully corrected by Dr. Zamenhof himself. How to render "dead as a door-nail" required much pondering, and the very title was a serious question. "Carolo" would have been chosen, but that is the equivalent for Charles, and another word had to be found.

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"Kristnaska Sonorado" (Christmas Carol) translated by Dr. Martyn Westcott ...	1	1

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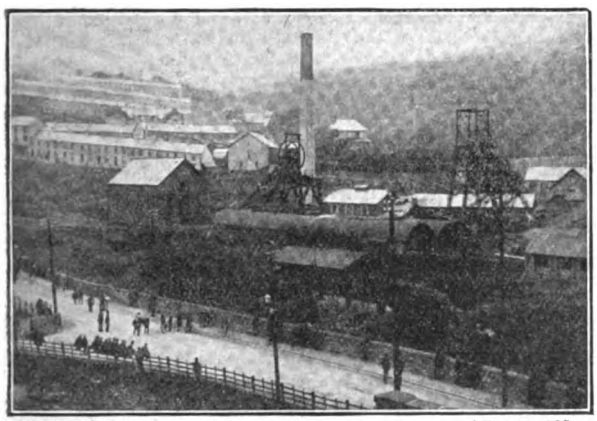
Diary and Obituary for August.

PRINCIPAL EVENTS OF THE MONTH.

August 1.—The Governor-General of the Caucasus calls upon the Armenians and Mussulmans to co-operate for the good of the Caucasus ... A grand council under the presidency of the Tsar meets at Peterhoff to consider the Buliguine scheme about a National Assembly.

August 2.—Inquest on the victims of the Wattstown Colliery explosion concluded; the explosion, it is found, was caused by a charge of getignite ... A coalition Ministry is constituted in Sweden, with M. Christian Lundeberg as Premier.



Photograph by Forrest.] [*Pontypridd.*

Scene of the Welsh Colliery Disaster.

By an explosion at Wattstown Colliery 119 men lost their lives.

August 3.—Mr. Cameron Corbett, M.P., presents Glasgow with 9,000 acres of land, between Loch Long and Loch Goil ... The extraordinary session of the Swedish Riksdag closes ... A severe epidemic of yellow fever rages at New Orleans, U.S.A. ... The Kaiser leaves Copenhagen on board the *Hohenzollern*.

August 4.—The War Stores Commission sits. Mr. Arnold-Forster, Secretary of War, is the first witness called, the next is Lord Milner ... The summer meeting of the University Extension Students opens at Oxford; an inaugural address is delivered by Professor Stuart ... A Commission is nominated in France to organise an international exhibition in Paris in 1908.

August 5.—The Channel Fleet and the first Cruiser Squadron arrive at Cowes to receive the French Fleet ... Springfield Park, Clapton, acquired by the public for £40,000, is formally opened by the Chairman of the L.C.C. ... Fresh strikes and disturbances are reported from various towns in Russia ... The Esperanto Congress opens at Boulogne under the presidency of Dr. Zamenhof, the founder of the language; twenty-three countries are represented.

August 7.—The French Fleet arrives in Cowes Roads from Cherbourg. Festivities begin. The King receives the French and British Admirals on board his yacht, and the French officers and other guests on board the *Victoria and Albert* ... M. Goremykin issues circular to Russian peasants to announce that the Tsar will summon their representatives to consider improvements in land tenure and in farming ... M. Van Hamel, Professor at Amsterdam University, forms a new Dutch Cabinet ... King Oscar of Sweden, feeling necessity for rest, hands over the Government to the Crown Prince.

August 8.—A great Native meeting in Calcutta passes resolutions against the partition of Bengal into two provinces ... The Royal Commission report on Food Supply in time of war is published ... The County of London Electric Power Bill is reported, as amended, to the House ... The Freemasons assembled at the Esperanto Conference, at Boulogne, form an International Freemasons' Club, under the title "Esperanto Framasonara."

August 9.—The King reviews the combined French and English Fleets off Cowes ... The Postmaster-General's Annual Report issued. 4,479,500,000 postal packets have been delivered in the United Kingdom during the year ... It is announced that a new Russian 5 per cent. loan of £20,000,000 is to be issued ... The newly-elected Mayor of Odessa is exiled by the Governor-General without any reason being given ... The French Government make Dr. Zamenhof, originator of the Esperanto language, a Chevalier of the Legion of Honour.

August 10.—The Lord Mayor entertains at the Guildhall Admiral Caillard and eighty of his officers from the French Fleet, accompanied by fifty representative British officers ... Report of the Pacific Cable Conference is issued ... The jury on the inquest of the victims of the Liverpool electric train accident find the accident due to a mistake of the signalman and motor driver, through an error of judgment, which was censurable but not criminal.

August 11.—Officers of the French and British Fleets visit Windsor Castle by the invitation of the King ... The International Congress of Miners meets at Liège, in France ... The five persons charged with being concerned in the murder of Count Bonmartini, at Bologna, in 1902, are found guilty at Turin and sentenced ... In consequence of expulsion of the Mayor, the Odessa Municipality and Town Council decide to resign.

August 12.—Admiral Caillard and 130 of his officers are entertained at luncheon in Westminster Hall by members of the two Houses of Parliament ... The *Referendum* on the question of Union with Sweden is taken throughout Norway; the majority of votes to dissolve the Union is overwhelming (362,980 to 184) ... A prolonged series of earthquakes are felt at Macao in China.

August 14.—The French Northern Squadron leaves Portsmouth Harbour for Cherbourg.

August 15.—The British Association opens its meeting at Cape Town, when the President, Professor Darwin, delivers his address ... The King meets the Emperor of Austria and Hungary at Ischl ... A Peasants' Congress, at Moscow, adopts a proclamation demanding universal suffrage, legislative initiative, control of national finances, personal inviolability for the National Assembly, a system of peasant proprietorship, and the introduction of obligatory free education ... The German Legation, at Fez, officially informs the French Chargé d'Affaires that the loan negotiated by Count von Tattenbach is signed.

August 16.—President Loubet addresses a telegram to the King tendering His Majesty thanks for the welcome given to the French Fleet.

August 17.—In India serious drought is affecting Southern Punjaub and the greater part of Rajputana ... A new Convention is arranged between Japan and Korea, which opens Korean inland navigation to Japan ... A conference of employers and employed in the cotton-spinning industry opens in Manchester Town Hall.

August 18.—The Tsar issues a Manifesto announcing that he grants a Constitution to Russia, with a *Duma* (Council of State), consisting of elected representatives, to be chosen from fifty provinces of Russia.

August 19.—Lord Curzon resigns the Governor-Generalship of India. Lord Minto is appointed his successor ... The Board of Trinity College, Dublin, institute a diploma in economics and commercial knowledge ... The Tsar issues an Imperial Decree appointing a Commission to consider how to settle the

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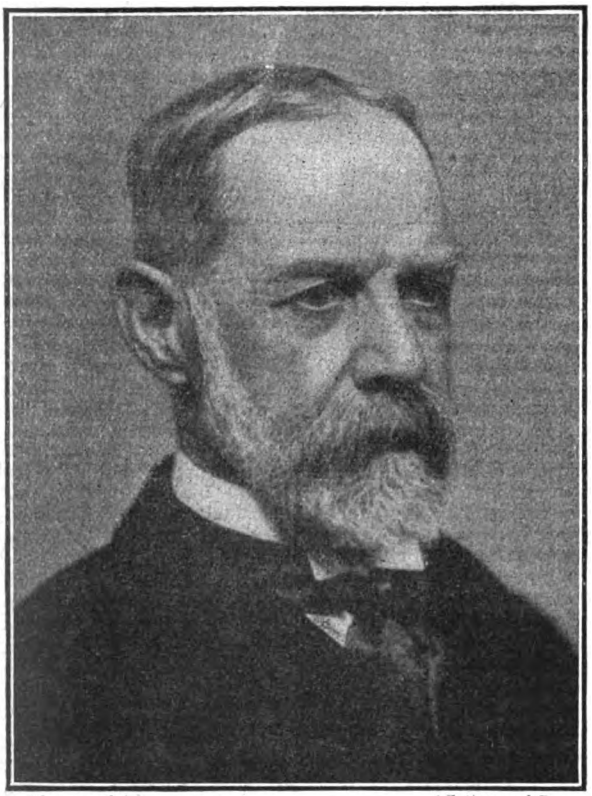

Photograph by [*Elliott and Fry.*

Professor George Darwin.

election of the *Duma* in Poland and the Asiatic provinces of Russia.

August 21.—A general strike begins in Poland as a manifestation of discontent with the treatment of the Polish population in the proposed Constitution.

August 22.—Reports from various quarters in Russia indicate public dissatisfaction with the details of the scheme for a National Assembly ... The Norwegian Storthing in secret session, by a majority of 104 votes to 11, pass a resolution requesting the Swedish State authorities to co-operate with it in the dissolution of the Union ... A Conference is held at Ischl, under the presidency of the Emperor Francis Joseph, to consider the present Hungarian political crisis.

August 23.—The Channel Fleet encounters a heavy gale off Denmark, three Destroyers are damaged and left in Denmark for repairs ... The resolutions adopted by the Norwegian Storthing give satisfaction in Sweden ... The Co-operative Festival is opened at the Crystal Palace by Mr. Crooks, M.P.

August 24.—The Government of Warsaw is placed under martial law ... A new Ministry is formed in Western Australia by Mr. C. H. Rason ... At a Cabinet Council held in Stockholm it is decided to accede to the Norwegian request for the co-operation of Sweden in dissolving the Union.

August 25.—Lord Kitchener protests against Lord Curzon's telegram concerning his proposals. Lord Curzon replies that they are substantially correct ... Notification of the French Government's intentions have been conveyed to the Sultan of Morocco ... A Japanese transport which comes into collision with a British steamer in the Inland Sea of Japan is sunk, 160 Japanese on board are drowned ... Annual Meeting of the Irish Landowners' Convention is held in Dublin.

August 26.—Warsaw and Courland are subjected to severe police control ... Germany's reply to the French Note on the programme of the Moroccan Conference is received in Paris ... A new scientific process of manufacturing diamonds equal to the natural stone is discovered by Dr. C. V. Burton, of Cambridge.

August 28.—The members of the British Association arrive at Johannesburg ... The British Fleet arrives in German territorial waters off Swinemünde, the German Squadron also arrives there ... At a meeting of 342 professors at the Odessa University it is decided to abstain from university work till the people are all given civil rights and the universities are granted full academic autonomy ... A severe thunderstorm causes great damage at Great Yarmouth. At Little Bray, in Ireland, seven bridges are swept away, and the damage estimated at £30,000. ... M. Cronier, the French sugar millionaire, commits suicide.

August 29.—The largest liner in the world is launched at Stettin in presence of the Kaiser ... The Inter-Parliamentary Conference at Brussels concludes ... China cancels the rights and concessions of the Canton-Hankau Railway, paying an indemnity of 6,750,000 dols. to the American China Development Company ... A farewell banquet is given by Prince Ching at Peking to members of the Chinese Commission about to start to study the Parliamentary Governments of the world ... Peace between Russia and Japan is announced.

August 30.—Total eclipse of the sun (invisible in England) ... Bulgarian Ministry reconstructed under M. Petkoff ... The Sultan of Morocco yields to the demands of France.

August 31.—The Swedish and Norwegian delegates meet for the settlement of the arrangements between the two countries.

THE WAR.

August 2.—General Liapunoff, the Russian Military Governor of Sakhalin, surrenders to the Japanese, along with seventy officers and 3,200 men.

August 7.—The representatives of Japan and Russia meet on board the *Mayflower* in Oyster Bay, and are introduced to each other and entertained by President Roosevelt.

August 8.—The Peace Delegates arrive at Portsmouth, New Hampshire; they are received by Admiral Meade, of the United States Navy.

August 9.—Baron Komura and M. Witte exchange credentials at Portsmouth, U.S.A., and hold their first session.

August 10.—The Japanese plenipotentiaries present their terms of peace in writing, M. Witte announces he will reply in writing ... The Russian cruiser *Variag* is successfully refloated by the Japanese at Chemulpo ... The Japanese send squadrons to the Kamchatka and Okhotsk coast ... The Japanese invite tenders for the Sakhalin fisheries to the end of next year.

August 12.—Two sittings of the Japanese and Russian Peace plenipotentiaries are held ... The Russian reply to the Japanese proposals is handed by M. Witte to Baron Komura.

August 14.—Russia agrees to the stipulation of Japan that Manchuria shall be evacuated by both Russia and Japan and restored to China, that Korea's independence shall be assured, but that Japan shall enjoy a predominant position in that country.

August 7.—At the Peace Conference it is agreed between Russia and Japan that the Chinese Eastern Railway, Port Arthur branch, from Harbin to Port Arthur, should be passed over by Russia to Japan ... The following are the Russian warships of the original Pacific Fleet which have been or may be salved by the Japanese:—Battleships *Poltava* and *Peresviet*, refloated and navigable by their own engines; *Retvisan* and *Pobieda*, to be raised shortly. Armoured cruiser *Bayan*, refloated. Protected cruisers *Pallada* and *Variag*, refloated. The *Cesarevitch*, interned at Kiao-chau; the *Petropavlovsk* and *Sevastopol*, sunk ... The Admirals in command of the Black Sea Fleet and two captains are placed on the retired list.

August 18.—At the Peace Conference there is discussion, but no result.

August 19.—Baron Rosen visits President Roosevelt at Oyster Bay, by request.

August 20.—A Cabinet Council is held at Tokio.

August 22.—Peace Conference meeting adjourned.

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August 23.—Four protocols are signed, and the Peace Conference adjourned to Saturday, the 26th.

August 25.—A Naval Court Martial at Libau tries 137 sailors concerned in the recent revolt there; eight are sentenced to be shot and nineteen to imprisonment with hard labour.

August 26.—The Peace Conference again meets; M. Witte states that half of Sakhalin and no indemnity is Russia's last word; Baron Komura then proposes an adjournment to Monday 28th, which is agreed to.

August 28.—The Peace Conference is once more postponed, the Japanese wishing to have the Mikado's latest views before closing negotiations. At Tokio a specially summoned council of Cabinet Ministers and Elder Statesmen is held to consider the latest phases of the Peace Conference. The British steamers *Roseley*, *Oakley*, *Lethington*, *Venus*, *Easby Abbey*, *Aphrodite*, and *Tacoma*, all caught carrying Welsh coal to Vladivostok, are condemned by the Appeal Court at Tokio. By command of the Tsar the battalion of Finnish Guards is to be disbanded immediately.

August 29.—Peace agreed to between Japan and Russia. Japan secures predominant influence in Korea, retains Port Arthur and Dalny, and a portion of Sakhalin, but Russia pays no indemnity.

PARLIAMENTARY.

House of Lords.

August 1.—Indian Army Administration; speeches by Lord Roberts, Lord Ripon, and Lord Lansdowne.

August 3.—Aliens Bill taken in Committee; the Bill is reported without amendments to the House.

August 4.—Committee on the Churches (Scotland) Bill; amendment by Lord Wemyss being negatived, the Bill passes through the stage without alteration.

August 7.—Churches (Scotland) Bill read a third time and passed ... Unemployed Workmen Bill first reading ... The business difficulties of the House discussed.

August 8.—Aliens Bill third reading ... Unemployed Workmen Bill read a second time; speeches by Lord Lansdowne and the Archbishop of Canterbury.

August 9.—Unemployed Workmen Bill in Committee. The clauses making the Bill applicable to Scotland and Ireland are passed.

August 10.—Macedonia; speech by Lord Lansdowne ... Third reading Unemployed Workmen Bill ... Second and third reading Naval Works Bill.

August 11.—The King's Speech; Prorogation.

House of Commons.

August 1.—Education Vote of £12,652,548. Statement by Sir W. Anson; speeches by Mr. Lloyd-George and Sir J. Gorst. Vote carried by a majority of 30.

August 2.—Mr. Balfour promises a full inquiry into the working of the Poor Law ... Committee on Home Office Vote of £174,629; speech by Mr. Akers-Douglas. Vote passes.

August 3.—Foreign Affairs; speech by Lord Percy ... Supply: Closure of Report of Supply ... Expiring Laws Continuance Bill.

August 4.—Unemployed Workmen Bill in Committee; speeches by Mr. Gerard Balfour, Mr. Keir Hardie, Mr. Crooks, and Mr. Balfour. Mr. Gerald Balfour's amendment is carried by 182 votes against 108. The Bill is advanced a stage.

August 7.—On the report of the Unemployed Workmen Bill, the Attorney-General for Ireland moves a new clause to make the Bill include Ireland; on a division this is negatived by 132. The Bill is read a third time ... Naval Works Bill in Committee.

August 8.—Appropriation Bill; speeches by Mr. Asquith, Mr. Balfour, Mr. Arnold-Forster, and others; second reading carried by closure and a majority of 111.

August 9.—Telephone Agreement; speeches by Mr. Lough, Lord Stanley, and the Chancellor of the Exchequer. Mr. Lough's resolution is rejected.

August 10.—Appropriation Bill third reading

st 11.—Prorogation.

SPEECHES.

August 1.—Lord Roberts, in London, on training the nation to arms for national defence ... Mr. Asquith, at Sheffield, on the political situation.

August 5.—President Roosevelt, at Oyster Bay, U.S.A., to the Russian and Japanese Peace Plenipotentiaries.

August 7.—The King, at Cowes, on the visit of the French Fleet to England.

August 10.—President Roosevelt, at Wilkesbarre, U.S.A., on temperance and trade unions.

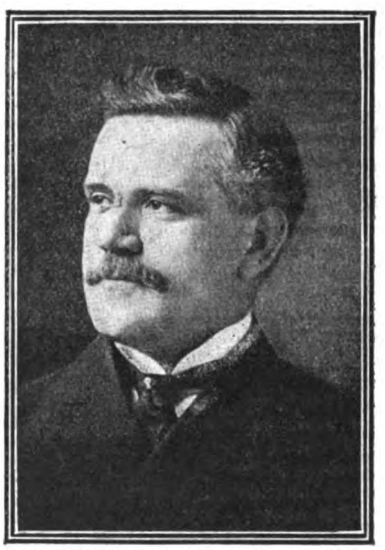
August 11.—President Roosevelt, at Chautauqua (N.Y.), on the Monroe doctrine and inter-State corporations.

August 12.—Mr. Taft, at Manila, on his policy of "the Philippines for the Filipinos," and the present United States supremacy.

August 15.—Professor Darwin, at Cape Town, on the ultimate constitution of matter.

August 23.—Mr. Brodrick, at Godalming, on Lord Curzon's resignation.

August 26.—Mr. Long, in Bristol, on Lord Curzon's resignation, and the Irish Land problem.



Mr. John Weaver.

The Mayor of Philadelphia, who has been successfully waging war against municipal corruption.

OBITUARY.

August 1.—Sir Ambrose Shea, K.C.M.G., 90.

August 3.—Professor Leo Errera (Brussels), 47.

August 5.—Mr. A. Asher, K.C., M.P., 70.

August 8.—Professor Heath (London) ... Dr. Ogle, M.D., F.R.C.P., 81 ... Rev. J. T. McGaw, D.D., 69 ... Dr. Julius Stinde, 64.

August 10.—Senator Tullo Massarani (Milan), 79.

August 14.—Sir William Laird Clowes, 48.

August 18.—Sir James Horner Haslett, M.P. (Belfast), 72.

August 20.—M. Bouguereau (eminent French painter), 79 ... Herr Karl E. Döpler (*genre* painter, Berlin), 82.

August 21.—Admiral Sir Arthur Cochrane, K.C.B., 81 ... M. Jules Oppert (Paris), 80 ... Senator David Wark (New Brunswick), 101 ... Mr. Clare Sewell Read, 78.

August 22.—Professor Reuleaux (Berlin), 76 ... Dr. D. B. Monro (Provost of Oriel, Oxford), 68 ... Mr. A. Waterhouse, R.A., 75.

August 24.—Professor Bulthaupt (German poet), 46.

August 28.—Professor Schweigger, Berlin, 74.

August 29.—Rev. C. E. Tisdall, D.D., Chancellor of Christ's Church Cathedral, Dublin.

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List of the Leading Contents of Current Periodicals.

N.B.—The Editor of the Review of Reviews regrets that owing to the exigencies of space the Contents of Periodicals received after date can no longer be inserted in these columns. The following Table includes only the leading articles of the Periodicals published in England for the current month received before going to press and those of the Foreign Periodicals for the past month.

BRITISH AND AMERICAN.

Antiquary.—Stock. 6d. Sept.
Letters from a Westmorland Man in London, 1719-1734. S. H. Scott.
A Quaint Corner of Nottingham. Illus. George Fellows.
Prehistoric Pile Structures in Pits in South-West Scotland. Concl.
Tideswell Church; the Cathedral of the Peak. Illus.
The London Signs and Their Associations. J. Holden MacMichael.

Architectural Record.—14, Vesey Street, New York. 25 cts. August.
The New State Capitol of Minnesota. Illus. Kenyon Cox.
The Life of Architecture. Illus. I. K. Pond.
A Plea for Beauty. Illus. A. H. Granger.
The Work of Messrs. Frost and Granger. Illus. H. W. Desmond.

Architectural Review.—9, Great New Street, Fetter Lane. 1s. Sept.
English Lead Pipe-Heads. Concl. Illus. Lawrence Weaver.
The Researches of Mr. W. H. Goodyear. Illus. L. Ingleby Wood.
Cheap Cottages. Illus. H. Kempton Dyson.
Irish Ecclesiastical Architecture. Contd. Illus. A. C. Champneys.
The Ownership of Architects' Plans. A. F. Topham.

Arena.—Gay and Bird. 25 cts. August.
The European Parcels Post. J. Henniker Heaton.
The Economic Struggle in Colorado. Contd. J. Warner Mills.
Masters and Rulers of "The Freemen" of Pennsylvania. Illus. Contd. R. Blankenburg.
Direct Legislation; a Vast Educational Scheme. Eltweed Pomeroy.
The Sane View of the Railroad Problem. L. Salterthwait.
The Significance of Yellow Journalism. Lydia K. Commander.
John D. Rockefeller. W. G. Joerns.
Sam Walter Foss. Rev. R. E. Bisbee.
The Decline of the Senate. R. N. Reeves.
The Divorce Question; a Lawyer's View. E. D. Owen.
What of the Italian Immigrant? F. Barker.

Art Journal.—Virtue. 1s. 6d. Sept.
Frontispiece:—"Piccadilly" after Edw. J. Gregory.
The Chigi "Aretino." Illus. Claude Phillips.
Aerial Architecture. Illus. Howard Ince.
The Speaker's House. Illus. Mrs. Keddell.
Sydney P. Hall. Illus. Lewis Lusk.
A Panel of Fused Mosaic Glass at the Victoria and Albert Museum. Illus. L. F. Day.
The London County Council Central School of Arts and Crafts and the National Competition. Illus.

Atlantic Monthly.—Gay and Bird. 1s. August.
Rhoda's Teacher and Her School. Arthur Gilman.
The Lesson of Balzac. Henry James.
"In Swimming." A. S. Pier.
The Literature of Exposure. George W. Alger.
The Romance of the Milky Way. Lafcadio Hearn.
Above the Clouds at Metequi. Anna Seaton Schmidt.
An Apology for the Country. Arthur Colton.

Badminton Magazine.—8, Henrietta Street. 1s. Sept.
The Göhrde, Germany. Illus. J. L. Bashford.
Difficult Shots. Alfred E. T. Watson.
The Joristoran Stud Farm, County Westmeath. Illus. Eva White West.
Hunting Prospects and Changes. Arthur W. Coaten.
Partridge-Driving on Small Shoots. Owen Jones.
Breaking and Schooling of Young Hunters and 'Chasers. Illus. Major Arthur Hughes-Onslow.
Motoring. Major C. G. Matson.
A Day's Sport in Japan. Illus. Z. J. Norman.
Is First-Class Cricket losing Popularity? Home Gordon.

Blackwood's Magazine.—Blackwood. 2s. 6d. Sept.
Tiree and Tobago. Hugh Clifford.
On Board a Captive Ship. Joseph Conrad.
With My Gun.
The Situation in Macedonia. One Long Resident in the Near East.
Cottage and Farmhouse Lodgings.
The Battle of Hei-kou-tai. With Map. Chasseur.
An Irish Festival. Stephen Gwynn.
Musings without Method.
Lord Curzon, Lord Kitchener, and Mr. Brodrick.

Booklovers' Magazine.—1323, Walnut Street, New York. 25 cts. August.
Extracts from the Journals of B. H. Latrobe. Illus.
What We know about the Sun. Illus. W. B. Kaempffest.
The Question of Our Speech. Henry James.
A Motor Trip through Normandy. Illus. Kirke La Shelle.
An Old Playbill; Reminiscences. Illus. Barton Hill.
The Fiction of Our Foreign Trade. H. Bolce.

Bookman.—Hodder and Stoughton. 6d. August 15.
W. W. Jacobs. Illus. A. St. John Adcock.
William Hazlitt. Ranger.

Bookman (America).—Dodd, Mead and Co., New York. 25 cts. August.
Lyrics in Fiction. Arthur Penn.
The Franklin Inn of Philadelphia. Illus. Churchill Williams.
American Humorists. Joel Benton.
The Republic, 1885-1905. Contd. Illus. H. T. Peck.
Lawrence Sterne. P. H. Frye.

Boudoir.—54a, Fleet Street. 1s. Sept.
Fashions in Men. Illus. Joan Stanton.
Night as an Aid to Loveliness. Illus. A Lady Doctor.
Art in Daintiness. Illus. Gustav Hiorn.
Nelson's Nest at Merton. Illus. E. Lawrence.
Old Somersetshire Manor Houses. Illus. M. V. Debrett.
"Stella" and Dean Swift; a Problem of the Deanery. Illus. J. Cuming Walters.

Burlington Magazine.—17, Berners Street. 2s. 6d. Sept.
Turner's Theory of Colouring. Illus. C. J. Holmes.
The Life of a Dutch Artist in the Seventeenth Century. Contd. Illus. Dr. W. Martin.
English Architectural Leadwork. Concl. Illus. Lawrence Weaver.
On Two Miniatures by the Frères de Limbourg. Illus. Roger E. Fry.
Ecclesiastical Dress in Art. Concl. Egerton Beck.
The True Portrait of Laura de' Dianti by Titian. Illus. Herbert Cook.
Is Hans Daucher the Author of the Medals attributed to Albert Dürer? Illus. S. Montagu Peartree.
Supplements:—"St. Denis" and "Arundel Castle" after Turner; Miniatures after de Limbourg; Titian's "Laura de' Dianti," etc.

C. B. Fry's Magazine.—Newnes. 6d. Sept.
Characteristic Strokes of Great Batsmen. Illus. C. B. Fry.
Life on the Busy Beach. Illus. F. G. Aflalo.
Sailing; the Real Thing. Illus.
The Mountain Guide in the Making. Illus.

Canadian Magazine.—Ontario Publishing Co., Toronto. 25 cts. August.
The Life and Works of J. M. W. Turner. Illus.
A Day in Malta. Illus. Jean Templer.
Electoral Management. A Candidate.
Dr. Alfred Thompson. With Portrait. C. R. Settlemier.
Ontario School Life Sixty Years Ago. Rev. W. T. Allison.

Cassell's Magazine.—Cassell. 6d. Sept.
A Day at the West London Shooting School. Illus. Walter T. Roberts.
Two Years' Hard Labour. Illus. W. B. Robertson.
The Modern Barnstormers. Illus. Sidney Dark.
Triumphs of Modern Architecture. Illus. Hugh B. Philpott.
T. P. O'Connor. Illus. Grace Ellison.
Christie's. Illus. Mary S. Warren.

Century Magazine.—Macmillan. 1s. 4d. Sept.
Hotel Monaco, Paris. Illus. Count Louis de Perigord and Camille Gronkowski.
The Proposed Changes in the National Capitol. Illus. Christian Brinton.
The Viking Ship found at Oseberg. Illus. S. C. Hammer and Haakon Nyhuss.
Ole Bull as a Patriotic Force. Illus. Margaret E. Noble.
The Moreau Portrait of John Paul Jones. Illus. Alex. Corbett, junr.

Chambers's Journal.—W. and R. Chambers. 7d. Sept.
How Our Senses deceive Us. Dr. Andrew Wilson.
Shakespeare Autographs. Illus. W. Roberts.
Lucca; the Land of Olive-Oil. Lieut.-Col. Andrew Haggard.
Dangerous Derelicts. W. Rutherford.
Doubles. Zozimus.
The Value of a Pond.
Deer-Stalking in Scotland Sixty Years Ago. Miss J. P. Wilson.
The City of St. Rule. W. T. Linskell.
How to read Wild Life.

Connoisseur.—95, Temple Chambers. 1s. Sept.
A County Collection. Illus. Prince Frederick Duleep Singh.
William Wynne Ryland's Engravings. Illus. Prof. H. W. Singer.
H. B. Walters on Ancient Pottery. Illus. M. L. Solon.
Theatrical Prints as Historical Evidence. Illus. W. J. Lawrence.
Thomas Sheraton. Contd. Illus. R. S. Clouston.
Venetian and Burano Point Lace. Illus. M. Jourdain.
Supplements:—"Cymon and Iphigenia" after Angelica Kaufmann; "The Henkersteg, Nuremberg" after A. G. Bell, etc.

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Contemporary Review.—HORACE MARSHALL. 2s. 6d. Sept.
The Paralysis of the Constitution. Professor Dicey.
The Great Divorce in France. Richard Heath.
Is the Government indispensable? E. T. Cook.
Revivals. Principal Lindsay.
Belgium and the Congo. E. D. Morel.
The Religion of the American Negro. F. M. Davenport.
Greece and Macedonia. Professor Andréadès.
Centres of Scientific and Religious Thought. Emma Marie Caillard.
Evolutionary Ethics of Marriage and Divorce. Dr. Woods Hutchinson.
Is Public Opinion Supreme? Harold Spender.

Cornhill Magazine.—SMITH, ELDER. 1s. Sept.
Nelson; the Centenary of Trafalgar. Adm. Sir Cyprian Bridge.
Consule Planco. J. H. Yoxall.
The Irish Regiment under Napoleon. Stephen Gwynn.
Some Diversions of an Industrial Town. Mrs. Henry Birchenough.
The Diseases of the Eighteenth Century. S. G. Tallentyre.
A Review of the Session. Viscount Turnour.
From a College Window. Contd.

Cosmopolitan Magazine.—INTERNATIONAL NEWS CO. 6d. Sept.
Mlle. Yakovenko and Hélène Smolko: Two Russian Heroines. Illus. Clarence Stetson.
Artificial Creation of Life. Illus. G. P. Serviss.
Shimose; Highest of All Explosives. Illus. Paul Brière.
Paul Jones. Illus. Contd. A. H. Lewis.
Little Worries of European Theatre-Going. Illus. Alan Dale.
Four-Footed Policemen in Belgium. Illus. J. E. Whitby.
Gold of the Burning Desert of Nevada. Illus. Winifred Black.
Pure Womanhood. Cardinal Gibbons.

Craftsman.—CRAFTSMAN BUILDING, SYRACUSE, NEW YORK. 25 cts. August.
A Day with John Burroughs at Revesby and Slabsides. Illus.
Municipal Art in San Francisco. Illus. Chas. Keeler.
The New Art; a Personal and Creative Art. Chas. M. Shean.
Bird Studies and Pictures from Life with the Camera. Illus. W. L. Finley and H. T. Bohlman.
Miss Anna V. Hyatt, and Miss A. St. Leger Earle; Two Women Who collaborate in Sculpture. Illus. Bertha H. Smith.
Aboriginal American Homes. Illus. G. W. James.
The Hamilton Salisbury White Memorial at Syracuse. Illus.

Critic.—G. P. PUTNAM'S SONS, NEW YORK. 25 cts. August.
John Hay. With Portrait. Jos. B. Gilder.
Prof. C. S. Sargen and the Arnold Arboretum. Frances Duncan.
Ellery Channing's Table-Talk. Contd. F. B. Sanborn.
The New World of Books in Japan. Illus. W. E. Griffis.
Social History of the United States in Caricature. Illus. F. Weitenkampf.
Literature as a Pursuit. Thomas Wentworth Higginson.
Magazine Circulation and Advertising. C. T. Brady.
The Appreciation of Beauty. C. W. Eliot.

East and West.—21, PATERNOSTER SQUARE. 1 rupee. August.
Lord Heytesbury and the Governor-Generalship of India; a Forgotten Episode. Dr. R. Garnett.
Daulatabad; a Former Capital of India. Major Wolseley Haig.
The Babylonian Story of the Flood. Dr. T. G. Pinches.
India and Babylonia. Rama Prasad Chanda.
Compulsory Education in India. H. D. Kantavola.
The Christian Ideal of Poverty. A. M. Young.
Japanese Polity. A. K. Ghose.
Could India stand alone? A. Rogers.
Hali; a Modern Hindustani Poet. B. Dayaram.

Empire Review.—MACMILLAN. 1s. Sept.
Rival Alliances. Edward Dicey.
Supply of Food and Raw Material in Time of War. Sir Charles Bruce.
The North-West of Canada; Prof. Mavor's Report. With Map. Kinloch Cooke.
Second Impressions of Rhodesian Farm Life. Gertrude Page.
Maori Folk-Lore. E. I. Massy.
Big Game-Shooting in Central Africa. Arthur Pearson.
The Three Gold Belts of Australia. Alexander Macdonald.

Engineering Magazine.—222, STRAND. 1s. Sept.
The Actual Problems of the Panama Canal. Illus. John F. Wallace.
Modern Power-Plant Design and Economics. Illus. Franz Koester.
The Dockyards and Ship-Building Plants of Japan. Illus. Charles Albertson.
Water-Power Installation. Illus. William M. Barr.
Working Examples of Successful Stores Management. Illus. Walter B. Snow.
Hoisting Practice in the Pennsylvania Anthracite Region. Illus. R. V. Norris.
High-Speed Steel in the Factory. O. M. Becker and Walter Brown.
Cost-Keeping in Construction and Contract Work. John P. Cowing.

English Illustrated Magazine.—358, STRAND. 6d. Sept.
The Wiertz Museum at Brussels. Illus. Mark Perugini.
Old English Shops. Illus. J. Hutchings.
Count D'Orsay. Illus. Chas. Wilkins.
The Lord Chamberlain and His Work. Illus. G. A. Wade.
The Victoria Falls of the Zambesi. Illus. Emil Loch.
Oscar Wilde. J. M. Stuart-Young.
Western Kerry. Illus. H. A. Francis.

Expositor.—HODDER AND STOUGHTON. 1s. Sept.
Spoken by Jeremy the Prophet. Prof. J. Rendel Harris.
Authority and Infallibility. Very Rev. J. H. Bernard.
Asceticism True and False in the Ethical Teaching of St. Paul. Rev. George Jackson.
Iconium. Prof. W. M. Ramsay.
Sennacherib and Jerusalem. Prof. G. A. Smith.
The Sufferings of Christ. Rev. C. Anderson Scott.

Expository Times.—SIMPKIN, MARSHALL. 6d. Sept.
The Spiritual Value of the Creation Story. Rev. A. H. M'Neile.
The Slough of Despond in "Pilgrim's Progress." Rev. John Kelman.
The Use of Dante as an Illustrator of Scripture. Canon Sir John C. Hawkins.

Fortnightly Review.—CHAPMAN AND HALL. 2s. 6d. Sept.
The Origin of Life. J. Butler Burke.
British Naval Policy and German Aspirations. Archibald S. Hurd.
Mr. Wells as a Sociologist. Dr. J. Beattie Crozier.
The Legitimate Expansion of Germany. Sir H. H. Johnston.
On Taking Oneself Seriously. Mrs. John Lane.
Church and State in France. Eugène Tavernier.
The Beginnings of Religion and Totemism among the Australian Aborigines. Contd. J. G. Frazer.
Christopher Marlowe. W. L. Courtney.
A Traffic Board for London. J. B. Firth.
Two Miracles of Our Lady Saint Mary. Evelyn Underhill.
French and German Relations. * * *
The Letters of Ernest Renan. Edward Wright.
Crete under Prince George. Eothen.
The Financial Outlook. Contd. J. S. S.

Gentleman's Magazine.—CHATTO AND WINDUS. 1s. Sept.
The Executioner of Charles I. Philip Sidney.
Inglese Italianato à Diavolo Incarnato; Roger Ascham's "Italian Proverb." John T. Curry.
Charing Cross and Its Immediate Neighbourhood. Contd. J. H. MacMichael.
Rajputana in 1857-58; a Chapter of the Indian Mutiny. G. H. Trevor.
Robert Louis Stevenson. H. W. Tompkins.
Shwé Dagon; the Golden Pagoda. Emily A. Richings.

Geographical Journal.—EDWARD STANFORD. 2s. August 15.
Liberia. With Map and Illus. Sir Harry Johnston.
The Ruins of "Huanaco Viejo." With Map and Illus. R. Enock.
Moorcroft and Hearsey's Visit to Lake Mansarowar in 1812. Col. Hugh Pearse.
A Journey through the Northern Peninsula of Newfoundland. With Map and Illus. H. C. Thomson.
Dimensions of the Nile and Its Basin. Capt. H. G. Lyons.
The Barotse Boundary Award. With Map.
Recent Improvements in Surveying Instruments. E. A. Reeves.

Girl's Own Paper.—4, BOUVERIE STREET. 6d. Sept.
Sea-Anemones. Illus.
Two Ladies of the Stuart Period. Sarson C. J. Ingham.
Emily Pfeiffer. Henry Bernard.

Girl's Realm.—12, PORTUGAL STREET. 6d. Sept.
Hospitals for Animals. Illus. G. J. Kneeland.
The Work of Two Girls amongst the Hop-Pickers. Illus. Ella D. Farrar.
Shakespeare's Heroines on the Modern Stage. Illus. Mrs. Mary Whitley.
Market-Gardening for Gentlewomen. Illus. Isabel Marks and Sydney March.
The Girlhood of a Famous Novelist. Illus. Mrs. Amelia E. Barr.

Good Words.—ISBISTER. 6d. Sept.
Hogarth's Chiswick House. Illus. J. Harris Stone.
Algiers; Rome in Africa. Illus. Mrs. Aubrey Le Blond.
Charles Lamb and His Love Affairs. Mary Bradford Whiting.
Miraculous Wells. Illus. Colin N. Bennett.
The Royal Normal College at Norwood. Illus. Katherine Carson.

Grand Magazine.—NEWNES. 4½d. Sept.
Morganatic Marriages. Marie A. Belloc.
My Method of Work. Marcus Stone.
Does the Ratepayer get Value for his Money?
Yes. Frederick Dolman.
No. Prof. James Long.
A Theatrical Road to Ruin. G. Sidney Paternoster.
Water Bouquets. G. E. Moysey.
The Private Bill Committee. E. Haviland-Burke.
Luck. John Holt Schooling.
My First Play. Symposium.
Diplomacy of Children. Paolo Lombroso.

Great Thoughts.—4, ST. BRIDE STREET. 6d. Sept.
Monasterboice. Illus. W. H. Golding Knowlson.
Byam Shaw and Imagination in Art; Interview. Illus. Raymond Blathwayt.
The Countess of Aberdeen. J. H. Young.
W. L. Alden: Interview. With Portrait. R. Blathwayt.
Dante Gabriel Rossetti. With Portrait. R. P. Downes.

Harper's Monthly Magazine.—45, ALBEMARLE STREET. 1s. Sept.
Twenty-four Hours at Exeter. Illus. William Dean Howells.
The Seashore. Illus. E. S. Martin.
West African Plantation Life To-day; the New Slave-Trade. Illus. Henry N. Nevinson.
Social Stilt-Walking. Eliot Gregory.
Universal Life. Dr. C. W. Saleeby.
The Question of Animal Reason. William J. Long.
My Antarctic Explorations. Illus. Dr. J. B. Charcot.
The Fulton Street Market. Illus. C. H. White.

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House Beautiful.—13, GERRARD STREET, W. 6d.
The Cult of the Cottage. Illus.
Japanese Impressionist Old Masters. Illus. Editor.
Grandfathers' Clocks. Illus. Eveline B. Mitford.
Donegal; Its Resources and Development. Mrs. Alice M. Hart.

Idler.—CHATTO AND WINDUS. 6d. Sept.
The Semmering; a New Health Resort. Illus. An Impressionist.

Independent Review.—UNWIN. 2s. 6d. Sept.
The Separation of Church and State in France. Emile Combes.
Measures that should accompany Land Taxation. F. W. P. Lawrence.
The English and French Churches in Fiction. Algar Thorold.
The Origin and Development of Living Matter. H. Charlton Bastian.
A Hall of Peace. Pacificator.
Bond or Free. Blanche Smith.
"Naturalism in England" by George Brandes; Poetry and Rebellion. G. M. Trevelyan.

Irish Monthly.—M. H. GILL, DUBLIN. 6d. Sept.
Richard Crashaw. R. P. Carton.
St. Thomas Aquinas's "Adore Te devote"; with Translations. Rev. M. Russell.
A Trinity College Sonnet by Prof. Tyrrell.

Journa of the Royal United Service Institution.—J. J. KELIHER. 2s. August 15.
Modern Military Rifles. Major the Hon. T. F. Fremantle.
The Volunteers in 1905. Lord Kingsburgh.
Some Observations on Sounding, and the Admiralty Charts. Lieut. H. W. H. Helby.
The Royal Military College of Canada. Col. R. N. R. Reade.
Indian Silahdar Cavalry. Lieut. H. J. Wallis.

Lady's Realm.—HUTCHINSON. 1s. Sept.
The English Girl through French Eyes. Illus. Symposium.
Crown Derby China. Illus. Mrs. Delves Broughton.
Practical Motoring for Ladies. Illus. Gladys Beattie Crozier.
H. S. Tuke; a Painter of Summer. Illus. Marion Hepworth Dixon.

Leisure Hour.—4, BOUVERIE STREET. 6d. Sept.
The Diplomatic Corps in London. Illus. Marie A. Belloc.
A Cycle Run to Rome. Illus. F. Hastings.
Radium and the Sun. Illus.
The Welsh Regiment. Illus.
Six Years at the Russian Court. Illus. Contd. Miss M. Eager.
John Wesley. Illus. Contd. Rev. Richard Green.
An Apology for the House-Fly. Illus. F. Stevens.

Leslie's Monthly Magazine.—141, FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK. 10 cts. August.
Vagaries of Insurance. W. Helburn.
Labour Leaders and Where They are leading. Illus. H. K. Webster.
Racing for the Kaiser's Cup. Illus. H. C. Rowland.
The Durham Gang in Philadelphia. Illus. W. B. Hale.

Library Association Record.—53, CLARE MARKET. 1s. August 15.
Catalogues for Children. W. C. Berwick Sayers and James D. Stewart.
The Work of Henry Bradshaw. C. F. Newcombe.

Library World.—181, QUEEN VICTORIA STREET. 6d. August 15.
School Libraries. Benjamin Carter.
Library Work with Schools in the United States. L. S. Jast.
Library Magazines. Contd. W. C. B. Sayers and J. D. Stewart.

Lippincott's Monthly Magazine.—PHILADELPHIA. 1s. August.
The Album Amicorum. Agnes Repplier.

Longman's Magazine.—LONGMANS. 6d. Sept.
The Making of a Government. Michael MacDonagh.
The Sherborne Pageant. Sir Lewis Morris.
The Summer Trout. A. J. Johnson.
Walking as Education. Rev. A. N. Cooper.

McClure's Magazine.—10, NORFOLK STREET, STRAND. 10 cts. August.
John D. Rockefeller. Illus. Ida M. Tarbell.

Macmillan's Magazine.—MACMILLAN. 1s. Sept.
Gregor Macgregor. A. R. Hope Moncrieff.
The Divorce Court and the Public. Frederick Payler.
Holidays and Their Ethics.
The Traveller in Persia. F. R. Earp.
The Novels of Captain Chamier. Ernest A. Baker.
Beaumarchais: a Fellow-Worker of Voltaire. S. G. Tallentyre.

Monthly Review.—JOHN MURRAY. 2s. 6d. Sept.
Mr. Chamberlain's Proposals and Canada. J. S. Ewart.
The Diplomatic Balance-Sheet of the War in the East. L. Villari.
Alphonse Daudet. Mary F. Sandars.
The Increasing Popularity of the Erotic Novel. Basil Tozer.
Mr. Gladstone and the Dissolution of 1874. Ronald McNeil.
Can Plants feel? G. Clarke Nuttall.
New Light on the Death of Murat. J. Holland Rose.
East and West. F. Carrel.
On Catalogue-Reading. Dora Greenwell McChesney.
Savages and Clothes. Frederick Boyle.
Dean Church. Algernon Cecil.

Munsey's Magazine.—HORACE MARSHALL. 6d. August.
The Story of Temperance. Illus. Herbert N. Casson.
Sir John Fisher; the Reformer of the British Navy. With Portrait. F. T. Jane.
Coney Island; the Biggest Playground in the World. Illus. L. Denison.
The Czars of Russia. Illus. E. Saltus.
Maude Adams. Illus. A. Davies.
Life on the Moon. Illus. W. Kaempffest.
Famous American Duels. Illus. C. T. Brady.

National Review.—23, RYDER STREET. 2s. 6d. Sept.
The Foreign Policy of France. Jules Delafosse.
Is Scotland Decadent?—a Reply. Rev. Archibald Fleming.
Sea-Power and the Poets. St. Loe Strachey.
A Week in Western Ireland. Edith Balfour.
Victoria University, Manchester. Talbot Baines.
Cricket-Worship. Old Harrovian.
American Affairs. A. Maurice Low.
Garden Shrubs. Rev. Canon Ellacombe.
The "Selamlik." Lady Susan Townley.
Open Letter on Vivisection to the Home Secretary. Hon. Stephen Coleridge.
Colloquies in a Suburban Garden. Silent Chronicler.
The Revenue Aspects of Fiscal Reform. Sir Charles Follett.
Greater Britain.

New England Magazine.—5, PARK SQ., BOSTON. 25 cts. August.
Orset; a Famous Camping-Ground. Illus. C. B. Vaughan.
Boston Nursery for Blind Babies. Bertha M. Snow.
"The True Reformers"; a Great Negro Enterprise. Illus. Prof. Kelly Miller.
Alaska. Illus. A. G. Kingsbury.
Dummer Academy. Illus. Amy Woods.
The New Treatment of Bad Boys. Holman S. Hall.
The Fogg Art Museum of Harvard University. Illus. Charles H. Moore.
The Obedience of Parents. Zitella Cocke.

New Ireland Review.—BURNS AND OATES. 6d. Sept.
Latest Report on Irish Intermediate Education. G. O'Donovan.
James Clarence Mangan. Rev. Albert Barry.
Irish Disfranchisement. J. W. Root.
Brian Boru. Arthur Clery.
Catholicity and Progress. William Dawson.
Petrie's Ancient Irish Music. W. H. Grattan Flood.

Nineteenth Century and After.—SPOTTISWOODE. 2s. 6d. Sept.
Some Problems of the Upper Nile. With Map. Sir William E. Garstin.
The Defence of India. His Highness the Aga Khan.
A Plea for a Ministry of Fine Arts. M. H. Spielmann.
The Traffic of London. Capt. G. S. E. Swinton.
How Poor-Law Guardians spend Their Money. Miss Edith Sellers.
Agnes Sorel. Mrs. W. Kemp-Welch.
Aoyagi; the Story of a Japanese Heroine. Miss Yei Theodora Ozaki.
The Recent Increase in Sunday Trading. Lord Avebury.
A Viceroy's (Lord Hardwicke's) Post-Bag. Lord Colchester.
Francisco Arias de Bobadillo, Count of Puñoenrostro.
A Fiscal Reformer of Cervantes' Time. J. W. Crombie.
Have We an Army? Adm. C. C. Penrose FitzGerald.
Cornwall's Monument in Westminster Abbey. Miss Isabel J. Cornw
Christianity as a Natural Religion. W. H. Mallock.
A Political Retrospect. Prof. A. Vambéry.
The Session. Herbert Paul.

North American Review.—HEINEMANN. 2s. 6d. August.
Maritime Responsibilities in Time of War. Hannis Taylor, Lieut. C. Bellairs, C. Dupuis, and Commander Von Uslar.
Federal Regulation of Life Insurance. James M. Beck.
"The Negro a Beast." Edward Atkinson.
Present Conditions in the Anthracite Coal Industry. David Willcox.
The Fight for the Caliphate. W. F. Bullock.
Historical Relations of Russia and the United States. Oscar S. Straus.
The Future of Crete. H. N. Brailsford.
Ireland's Representation in Parliament. Edward Porritt.
Psychological Studies of the Chimpanzee. Prof. R. L. Garner.
The Scandinavian Crisis:
Norway's Right to Independence. H. L. Braekstad.
The Grounds of Sweden's Protest. K. Staaff.

Occasional Papers.—BANK CHAMBERS, CARFAX, OXFORD. 6d. August 15.
T. E. Brown: His Personality as a Poet.
Stage Plays at Music Halls. Harold Hardy.
Monk Lewis; Romance Writer and Dramatist. Dr. Dolmage.

Occult Review.—164, ALDERSGATE STREET. 6d. Sept.
The Triviality of the Disincarnate; an Important Question in Psychic Research. James H. Hyslop.
Totka; a Strange Tale. G. E. M.
Space and Super-Space. C. G. Harrison
The Occult among the Jews. Hans H. Spoer.

Open Court.—KEGAN PAUL. 6d. August.
Hugo De Vries. With Portrait. D. T. MacDougal.
Some Magicians I have met. Illus. H. R Evans.
A Religious Book of China; Teitaro Suzuki and Dr. Paul Carus.
Some Mediumistic Phenomena. D. P. Abbott.
Professor Mills; the Zendavesta Scholar. Dr. Paul Carus.

Pall Mall Magazine.—NEWTON STREET, HOLBORN. 6d. Sept.
Midst Snow and Ice in the High Alps. Illus. G. D. Abraham.
Is Any Animal greedier than Man? Illus. F. G. Aflalo.
The *Punch* Pocket-Books. Illus. Contd. Sir F. C. Burnand.
The Marvels of the Rotary Motor. Illus. H. W. Strong.
The Inyanga Mountains and Cecil Rhodes. Illus. R. N. Hall.
The Armada Ship at Tobermory Bay. Illus. Duke of Argyll.
The Next Liberal Government. Illus. A Retiring M.P.
Shopping in Paris. Illus. Mrs. G. Van Vorst.
The Mystery of Life; Symposium. F. Lees.

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Pearson's Magazine.—C. A. PEARSON. 6d. Sept.
George Lodge: a Painter of Birds and Game Fowl. Illus. L. Van der Veer.
Which is the Finest Sport? Illus. Symposium.
Britisher *v.* Yankee. Illus. P. A. Vaile.
Records. Illus. Turner Morton.
Workwomen (of Venice) Who are Beauties. Illus. Katharine Chaldes.
Shots from a Gamekeeper's Gun. Illus. Owen Jones.
Learning How to Shoot. Illus. B. Fletcher Robinson.

Positivist Review.—WM. REEVES. 3d. Sept.
Tolstoy and Comte on Russian Reform. Henry Ellis.
The British Fronde. Frederic Harrison.
The Place of Hypothesis in Science. Dr. C. H. Desch.
The Defence of India. Prof. E. S. Beesly.
The Opium Question. S. H. Swinny.

Quarterly Journal of Economics.—MACMILLAN. 3 dols. per ann. August.
The Co-operative Coopers of Minneapolis. G. O. Virtue.
The Probable Increase of the Negro Race in the United States. W. F. Willcox.
Suggestions on the Theory of Value. L. Kotany.
The Establishment of the Gold Exchange Standard in the Philippines. E. W. Kemmerer.
Wool-Growing and the Tariff since 1890. C. H. Wright.
The Hibernia Fiasco; Recent Effort of the Prussian Fiscus to acquire Coal Lands. F. Walker.

Quiver.—CASSELL. 6d. Sept.
What do the People read? Illus. Frederic White.
Detached Church Towers. Illus. Sarah Wilson.
Stories of Biblical Translation. F. M. Holmes.
Unknown St. Paul's. Illus. Gertrude Bacon.
The Moody Bible Institute. Illus. Day A. Willey.

Railway Magazine.—30, FETTER LANE. 6d. Sept.
The General Station, Chester. Illus. J. P. Lawrence.
The East Coast Route—London and York Section. Contd. Illus. "Anglo-Scot."
Recent Developments in Electric Traction. Illus. Sydney F. Walker.
The Blackpool Miniature Railway. Illus. A. G. Robins.
The Grand Trunk Railway, Canada. Illus. John Wardle.
Curious Types of Passenger Coaches. Illus. Alfred W. Arthurton.
Mountain Railways. Illus. Lionel Wiener.

Review of Reviews.—(AMERICA). 13, ASTOR PLACE, NEW YORK. 25 cts. Sept.
Denmark; the Buffer State of the North. Illus. J. Moutzen.
Oklahoma; a Vigorous Western Commonwealth. Illus. C. H. Matson.
The Age of Gasoline. Illus. F. K. Grain.

Review of Reviews.—MELBOURNE. 9d. July.
Friendly Benefit Societies in Victoria and the Commonwealth. Illus. John Vale.
Electricity Transforming Traffic. Illus.
Interviews on Topics of the Month:—
B. O. Reynolds on India. W. H. Judkins.
James Dalrymple on Glasgow Municipality. W. T. Stead.
Dr. Markoff on the Tannic Electric Cure. W. T. Stead.
The Church and Social Problems. Contd. Rev. A. H. Collins.
Joseph Mazzini. Illus. David P. Davies.
First Impressions of the Theatre. Contd. W. T. Stead.

Royal Magazine.—C. A. PEARSON. 4d. Sept.
Heirs to the Throne. Illus. R. Maingay.
Art on the Beach. Illus. H. C. Groves.
The Taking of the Redan. Illus. Walter Wood and W. Kimberley.
Masquerading Motors. Illus. B. E. Francis.
Impressions of an Actor during a Command Performance. Illus. R. Blathwayt.

St. Nicholas.—MACMILLAN. 1s. Sept.
How to study Pictures. Contd. Illus. C. N. Caffin.
Talk about Architecture. Illus. Lucia Ames Mead.
Plymouth Rock. Illus. Cornelia Hickman.

Scottish Geographical Magazine.—STANFORD. 1s. 6d. August 15.
Bathymetrical Survey of the South Atlantic Ocean and Weddell Sea. Map and Illus. William S. Bruce.
Deep-Sea Deposits of the South Atlantic Ocean and Weddell Sea. With Map. J. H. Harvey Pirie.
Meteorology in the South Atlantic Ocean. Illus. R. C. Mossman.
Diego Alvarez or Gough Island. Map and Illus. R. N. Rudmose Brown.

Scribner's Magazine.—HEINEMANN. 1s. Sept.
Heads and Horns. Illus. W. T. Hernaday.
Lectures and Diaries of George Bancroft. Illus. M. A. de Wolfe Howe.
The Edge of the Saharan Desert. Illus. Dwight L. Elmendorf.
The Financial Prospects of Japan. Thomas F. Millard.

Strand Magazine.—NEWNES. 6d. Sept.
The Romance of King Edward's Swords. Illus. W. B. Hartrick.
The Eyes of Animals. Illus. C. J. Cornish.
The Story of My Life. Illus. Contd. Father Gapon.
In the Heart of Hoxton. Illus. G. R. Sims.
Portraits of Martin Harvey, Mrs. Hubert Bland, President Roosevelt. Illus.

Sunday at Home.—4, BOUVERIE STREET. 6d. Sept.
Archbishop Davidson. Illus. Thomas C. Ferguson.
Melanesian Girls at Norfolk Island, Pacific Ocean. Illus. Rev. Stacy Waddy.
The Stakes of Wigtown Sands. Illus. Frederick Langbridge.
The Conversion of Admiral Coligny. Richard Heath.

Sunday Magazine.—ISBISTER. 6d. Sept.
Rev. Stewart D. F. Salmond. Illus. Rev. S. G. Woodrow.
Worth Church, Sussex. Illus. Rev. A. Bridge.
Institutes of Social Service. B. Meakin.
Travelling in New Zealand. Illus. Beatrice Grimshaw.
Landmarks in Art. Illus. Contd. Sir Wyke Bayliss.
In Memory of Christina Rossetti.

Sunday Strand.—NEWNES. 6d. Sept.
Stoke Poges, Chalfont St. Giles, and Olney; Three Buckinghamshire Shrines. Illus. A. Williams.
George Müller and the Ashley Down Orphanage. Illus. Emily Baker.
Bible Relics found in Palestine. Illus. Ernest George Harmer.
Canon Allen Edwards. Illus. Albert Larking.
How to popularise the Church Service; a Suggestion for St. Paul's. Illus. T. H. M. Howe.

Temple Bar.—MACMILLAN. 1s. Sept.
The Poets' Ringlets. Michael MacDonagh.
A Memory of Tarvit Hill. Henry H. Brown.
A Malay Wedding. P. O. Winstedt.

Theosophical Review.—161, NEW BOND STREET. 1s. August 15.
The Reality of the Invisible and the Actuality of the Unseen Worlds. Mrs. Annie Besant.
Philo; Concerning the Logos. Contd. G. R. S. Mead.
What is Beauty? Powis Hoult.
The Character of St. Francis of Assisi. Miss E. Severs.
Pa ingenesis. Dr. H. Schleiden.

Treasury.—G. J. PALMER. 6d. Sept.
Rev. J. A. Kempthorne. With Portrait. John G. Leigh.
The Development of the Catholic Revival. Illus. E. Hermitage Day.
The Worshipful Company of Parish Clerks. Illus. Rev. P. H. Ditchfield.
A Fresh Voyage from Holland to the Black Sea. Illus. Donald Maxwell.
Piers Plowman in Modern English. Dora M. Jones.
The Sidneys in Shropshire. Illus. Mrs. Rodolph Stawell.
About Painted Windows. Illus. Nathaniel Ashe.
Some By-Paths in Normandy. Illus. William Ainsley.
Some Refinements of British Railway Practice. Illus. H. G. Archer.

University Review.—SHERRATT AND HUGHES. 6d. August 15.
University Degrees. Sir William Ramsay.
Bedford College for Women. Illus. Hon. Mrs. B. Russell.
Summer Gatherings. Dr. A. Hill.
Workpeople and the Universities. Dr. Albert Mansbridge.

Westminster Review.—MARLBOROUGH. 2s. 6d. Sept.
Fair Trade. What is it? David H. Wilson.
A Sociological View of Taxation. Walter Howgrave.
The Use of Statistics. F. A. East.
Co-operation in Irish Agriculture. J. Dorum.
Gerrard Winstanley; a Social Reformer of the Days of the Commonwealth. L. H. Berens.
Aspects of Individual Evolution. J. Lionel Tayler.
The Birth-Rate (1905). Marcus Carlyle.
Heathfield, Sussex. I. H. Bisson.
The Nude in Art and Semi-Nude in Society. George Trobridge.
Training *versus* Instruction. A. R. Hunt.
Of Some Inconsistencies in the Idea of Providence. Norman Allison.
The Tragedy of the Parish Archaeopteryx; Another Famous Irish Trial. G. J. Ball.

Wide World Magazine.—NEWNES. 6d. Sept.
After Wild Boar in the Ardennes. Illus. E. A. Powell.
Some East African Experiences. Illus. Contd. Lord Hindlip.
Some Adventures with Sharks. Illus. C. F. Holder.
Across the Great Snow-Desert of Iceland. Illus. Contd. T. S. Muir and J. H. Wigner.
The People's Theatre at Bussang. Illus. J. W. Smith.
The "Redentore" at Venice. Illus. John Merriman.
Round the World on Foot. Illus. H. Hargreaves.

Windsor Magazine.—WARD, LOCK. 6d. Sept.
The Art of Albert Moore. Illus. Austin Chester.
The Dartmoor Farmer. Illus. Eden Phillpotts.
Things That fall from the Sky. Illus. Walter G. Bell.
Woodcraft. Illus. Ernest Thompson Seton.
The Call of the Sands. Illus. Frances Rivers.

Woman at Home.—HODDER. 6d. Sept.
Sisters by Marriage. Illus. Ignota.
The Keturah Collings Studio. Illus. Marion Leslie.
Lord Hugh Cecil. Illus. A. Mackintosh.

World To-day.—67, WABASH AVENUE, CHICAGO. 10 cts. August.
Norway's Past and Future. I. K. Boyesen.
Some Aspects of Southern Education. L. H. Hammond.
The Boston Museum of Fine Arts. Illus. F. W. Coburn.
Pictorial Journalism. Illus. G. D. Richards.
Russia and Finnish Education. P. S. Reinsch.
The Gunnison Tunnel. Illus. E. Parsons.
Socialism and the Recent Strikes in Italy. Illus. N. D. Harris.
Main Issues in the Anglo-French Treaty. Earl Percy.

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World's Work and Play.—HEINEMANN. 1s. Sept.
The Lowry Auto-Cotton Picker. Illus. Raven Hill.
What is to be done with Our Canals? With Maps. George Turnbull.
London to Liverpool by Canal. Illus. J. L. C. Booth.
Ducklings; a New Industry for Farmers. Illus. "Home Counties."
Good Living on Five Shillings a Week. N. G. Bacon.
Fresh Air Tubes for London.
Rain as a Source of Domestic Water Supply. With Plans. Wheatley Bovill.
William Osler. With Portrait. Chalmers Roberts.
The Education of an Artist. Contd. C. Lewis Hind.
The Sale of a Fleet at Chatham. Robert Cromie.
Our Off-Coast Beacons. Illus. A. W. Jarvis and J. E. Patterson.
Our Food Source in Time of War.
Testing a Motor Bicycle. An Amateur.
Motor Services on Highways. Illus. B. Wyand.
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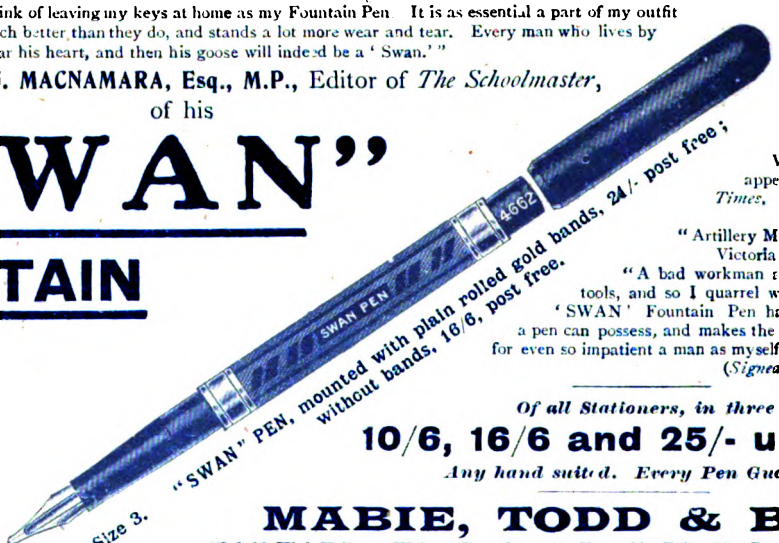

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EDITED BY W.T. STEAD

OCTOBER
1905.

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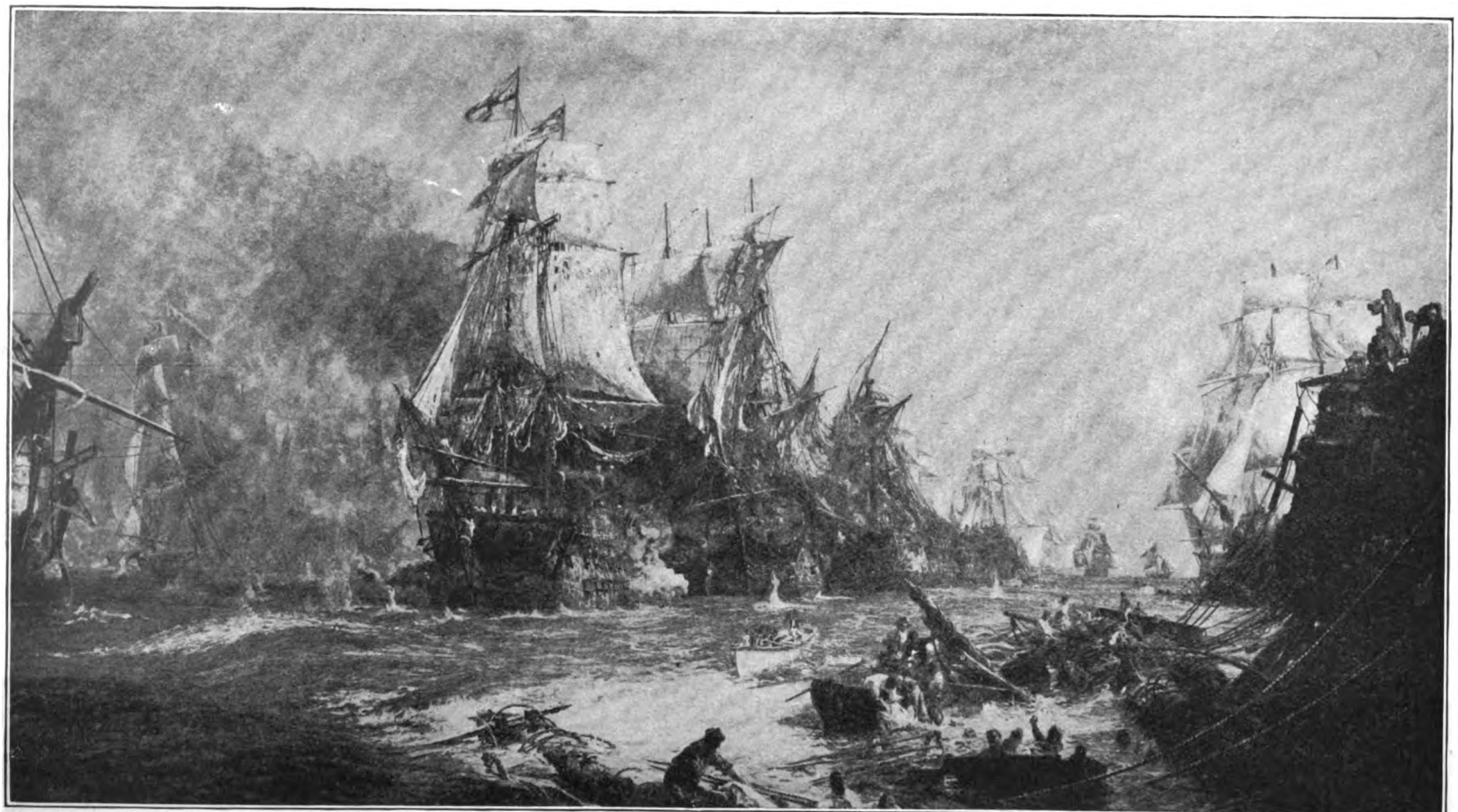

From the painting by W. L. Wyllie, A.R.A.] [*By permission of the Art Union of London.*

TRAFALGAR.

The Centenary of the Battle of Trafalgar is to be celebrated on October 21.

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No. 190. Vol. XXXII.] [October, 1905.

THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS

THE PROGRESS OF THE WORLD.

MOSCOW, Sept. 26th, 1905.

Progress Indeed!

Writing from the ancient capital of the Russian nation, I must leave the task of chronicling the progress of the world as seen from the meridian of London to my staff at Mowbray House. But I would not like even one number of this REVIEW to appear, especially at this time, without a personal word of good cheer. We have, indeed, reason to thank God and take courage. For a long time, for a period whch is almost conterminous with the ascendency of the Unionist party in Great Britain, there has been an apparent check to the forces of progress. Alike at home and abroad there have been wars, tumults and an unloosing of the baser forces which war against the ideal. But it is evident the period of arrest is ending. Everywhere the human race is in movement along the upward path. And nowhere is the bugle note "En Avant!" more clearly audible than here, beneath the shadow of the Kremlin. There is an American scientist in my hotel who, last night, was telling me that the latest conclusions of investigators point to the fact that the ice cap, which lay a mile deep over six million square miles of America and Europe during thousands of year during the glacial period, melted away in about a thousand years. The ice cap of arbitrary rule that has lain heavy on the two continents is melting—melting faster than anyone believed to be possible, and already the released potencies of a mighty nation are beginning to reveal themselves with all the energy and delight of gladsome spring.

The Peace and After.

The conclusion of peace with Japan was not hailed with very great enthusiasm in Russia. It was so unexpected. Everybody had come to the conclusion that the war was to go on. The news that the Japanese had consented to make peace without a farthing of indemnity came like a thunderbolt from the clear sky. It seemed impossible. And those who resented the cession of Southern Sakhalin went about gloomily shaking their heads, declaring that they hated the peace even worse than they hated the war. After a few days, however, when they saw how disgusted were the English Jingo papers with the peace they began to think perhaps the peace was not such a bad thing after all. When, on the top of that the mob of Tokio began to riot and burn Christian churches to express their dissatisfaction with the peace, their spirits revived. "You see what barbarians they are after all," was the complacent reflection, and they began to love the peace the more the Japanese hated it. The felicitations and congratulations which poured in upon the Russian Government from all quarters also helped to convince them that they had not done so very badly after all. They were, however, in no mood to give anything like a popular welcome to M. Witte. The St. Petersburg Town Council refused to give him a public reception, and everybody seems disposed to say as little as possible about the war, and to settle down to business.

The New Trend in Russian Policy.

One of the pleasant incidents in my foreign travels is to come every now and then upon "Constant Subscribers" who are also diligent readers of the REVIEW. One of these unknown friends, who is now one of the Ministers of the Empire, expressed very happily the new direction of Russian policy. He said: "The Manchurian war was the last word of the extensive policy of the Russian Empire. We are now commencing our intensive period. It is with Empires as it is with farms. Hitherto the one idea of our peasant is to add to his acres. More land, always more land; that has been his one idea of increasing prosperity. It has not hitherto

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occurred to him that if he can make two blades of grass grow where one grows to-day he increases his wealth as much as if he doubled the acreage of his holding. One great task is to introduce the intensive system of agriculture among our Russian peasants. Instead of merely spreading themselves over a surface which they barely scratch, they must go deeper into the soil and develop the resources of their one holding. And the lesson is as important for the Empire as for the peasants."

The Future Relations of Russia and England.

The conclusion of the new Anglo-Japanese Treaty has excited less resentment in St. Petersburg than might have been anticipated. The fact that it points directly at Russia, and is indeed in fact, although not in form, an offensive and defensive alliance against Russia, is not ignored; but there is no disposition to emphasise that unpleasant aspect of the alliance. I have talked with many people, both high and low, as to the possibility of Russia consenting to a similar agreement for guaranteeing the *status quo* in Asia. Everyone without exception agrees that Russia will not for years to come attempt to extend her frontier in any direction, and a joint guarantee of the *status quo* would not be unacceptable to many. I think, however, that the proposals put forward in the English papers that Russia should be invited to take Constantinople is nonsense, and slightly mischievous nonsense. Russia's interest is peace, and if she cultivates her own garden she has work enough to keep her busy for many years to come. The notion that Russia can be seduced into an anti-German alliance by any such bribes is transparently idiotic. The relations between the Kaiser and the Tsar were never more cordial than they are at present. The Germanophobists can carry their offers elsewhere.

LONDON, Oct. 2nd, 1905.

The Terms of the Treaty.

The new Treaty is more than a mere expansion of the old Treaty. It marks a new departure of a drastic kind in the history of our Empire, and of all that the Empire involves. Its terms require corresponding attention. Signed by Lord Lansdowne and Viscount Hayashi in London on August 12th, and given to the world on September 27th, it states its object very definitely in the following preamble:—

(*a*) The consolidation and maintenance of the general peace in the regions of Eastern Asia and of India;

(*b*) The preservation of the common interests of all Powers in China by ensuring the independence and integrity of the Chinese Empire and the principle of equal opportunities for the commerce and industry of all nations in China;

(*c*) The maintenance of the territorial rights of the high contracting parties in the regions of Eastern Asia and of India, and the defence of their special interests in the said regions.

The first article prescribes full and frank communication between both Powers and joint consideration if any of these rights and interests be menaced. Article 2 runs:—

If by reason of unprovoked attack or aggressive action, wherever arising, on the part of any other Power or Powers, either contracting party should be involved in war in defence of its territorial rights or special interests mentioned in the preamble of this Agreement, the other contracting party will at once come to the assistance of its ally, and will conduct the war in common, and make peace in mutual agreement with it.

In the old Treaty two Powers must attack either of the contracting parties before the other was required to assist. Now "the aggressive action" of a single Power involves both allies in war. This is the serious addition. Had it been in existence before the last war we should have been compelled to fight Russia. Before so vast a new responsibility was assumed the British nation ought to have had some chance of saying Yea or Nay. In Article 3 Great Britain recognises Japan's paramountcy in Corea. In Article 4 Japan recognises the right of Great Britain to take such measures in the proximity of the Indian frontier as she may find necessary for safeguarding her Indian possessions. The other articles refer the conditions of armed assistance to consultation between the naval and military authorities of both Powers; preclude separate arrangements with other Powers relating to common interests except by joint consent; and fix ten years as the period during which the Treaty shall be in force, twelve months' notice by either Power being thereafter sufficient at any time to determine it. The Treaty has generally been received with approval, except in Germany. Lord Lansdowne's covering letter to Count Lamsdorff showed, at least, his desire to cause as little annoyance as possible to Russian sentiment. If only Great Britain and Japan keep clear of the Jingo rabies during the next ten years, the treaty will, by maintaining the *status quo* in Asia, establish a sort of Truce of God among the nations, giving them a much needed respite from the alarms of war, and enabling them to attend to internal reforms.

Rose of the Dawn.

The Zemstvo Congress which met 300 strong at Moscow towards the end of the month have been certainly providing programme enough to keep Russia busily engaged at home for a generation or two. They demand equality before the law for all citizens; the freedom of conscience, faith, speech, Press, meeting

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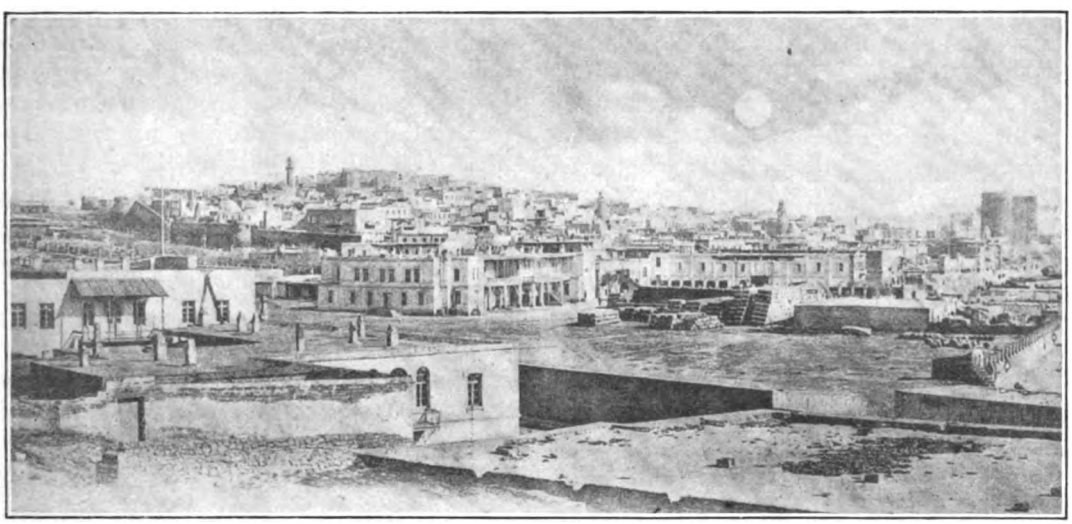
and association; popular control over finance and administration; representation based not on class, but on nationality; a national assembly elected by universal suffrage; the reform of education; a State system of workmen's insurance; revision of land tenure; distribution of land among the working peasantry, etc., etc. These latter proposals "rope in" the Peasants' Union. There have also been accepted demands for the autonomy of Poland and other national areas; Home Rule all round, as we should say, within an elastic federation. The multitudinous splendour of our "Newcastle Programme" is altogether outshined by this Moscow myriad of measures. But whether practicable soon, or late, or never, they afford glorious proof of the new hope. Evidently "Bliss is it in this dawn to be alive." The prospect of M. Witte becoming the chief Minister in the new *régime* is variously estimated. After an enthusiastic reception by the Kaiser as he passed through Germany, the returning plenipotentiary has received public congratulations from the Tsar, along with the title of Count.



A General View of Baku.

The Caucasus Aflame.

The immense difficulties facing those who are engaged in the reconstruction of Russia have been set in a lurid light by the explosion of civil war in the Caucasus during the month. How the trouble arose is not exactly known. The oil wells of Baku have drawn together a motley crowd of the most diverse nationalities, creeds, and grades of culture. Tartar labourers, Russian artisans, Armenian workers and traders, English managers, Persians, Georgians, have all been flung into this international hotchpotch; Moslems and Christians, Orthodox and heretic, have added the sauce of bitter bigotry; while Social Democrats and strikers have imported the hatreds of industrial strife. At Tiflis, for example, the mayor and town council are mainly Social Democrats. The first shot is said to have been fired by a striker at a car full of soldiers sent to repress a strike. Armenians and Tartars, already mutually apprehensive, mistook the signal, so the story runs, and flew at each other's throats. The Moslems proclaimed a holy war against the infidel. Then followed a welter of battle and massacre, in which more than a thousand are said to have been killed, with many thousands wounded beside. The police and military were powerless or inert. Foreigners fled in panic. Four Englishmen, after four days' siege in their works, were finally rescued and enabled to escape. As many as 15,000 Persians hurried back to their native land. The havoc of fire was added to the horrors of carnage. The oil wells and oil works were transformed into a flaming inferno. Early rumours put the damage at twenty million sterling, and proclaimed the complete ruin of the oil industry. Both accounts proved later to be exaggerations. Some eleven thousand soldiers were hurried up by command of the Tsar with a battery of artillery. Meantime Armenian and Tartar, either tired of slaughter or afraid of Imperial justice, came to terms, and are reported to have actually signed a treaty of

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The Tartar Rising in the Caucasus: Map showing the Disturbed Region.

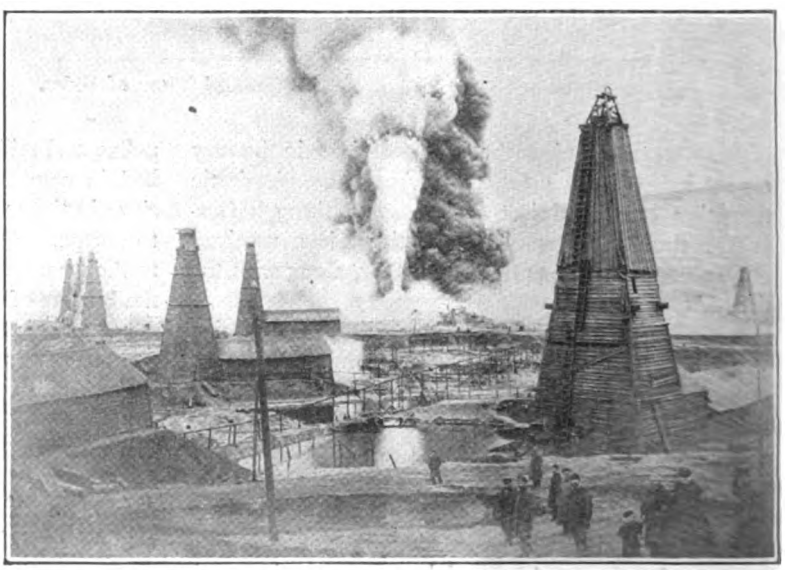
peace. Order will doubtless be restored, although the shooting down of a town's meeting by Cossacks at Tiflis is rather a rough start.

Peace Riots in Tokio.

At the beginning of the month the world was startled by news of rioting in a place where such an outbreak was least expected. The Japanese people had at last lost self-control, and vented their wrath at losing the anticipated war indemnity by tumult and arson. Later versions seem to put the disturbances in another light. The account reads like a strange echo, with many differences, of the Battle of Trafalgar Square. It is alleged that the crowd went to demonstrate their disappointment as peaceable citizens in a municipal park, which, according to the subsequent protests of the Mayor, they had a perfect right to enter. But the police refused to let them in. It was this exclusion that caused the tumult. The Minister of the Interior, who was apparently responsible for the closing of the park, but was certainly not responsible for the terms of peace, was at once marked out for vengeance, and his house was set on fire. When the troops were called in the crowd cheered them, just as they cheered the Guards on Bloody Sunday in Trafalgar Square. But ball had to be used, with resulting wounds and death; and martial law was proclaimed. The police were specially obnoxious to the crowd, and were accordingly massed, for safety's sake, at central points, leaving the rest of the city unprotected. Rowdies and students saw their chance and took it. Ten Christian churches were burned down and other damage was done. Quite apart from these excesses, it is evident that the peace roused no enthusiasm in Japan. The unexplained fire which blew up and sank Togo's battleship, the *Mikasa*, on the 12th, might have suggested to a classic poet the fancy that the good ship herself, like the hundred Japanese who took their own lives in disgust at the retrocession of Port Arthur after the Chinese War, had vented her wrath at the imperfect garnering of the fruits of her victories by committing *hari kari*. Japan did not seem to recover equanimity until the publication of the Anglo-Japanese Treaty on the 27th. Then the streets of Tokio were illuminated.

The Morocco Episode Closed.

The Peace and the Treaty are probably responsible for the modification of German designs in the western Mediterranean. Most of the month has been spent in diplomatic deliberation between France and Germany over the future of Morocco. But on the day after the Treaty was published, the world was informed that agreement



Oil Wells at Baku.

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had been arrived at on all points of dispute. The forthcoming Conference of the Powers which, it is suggested, should meet at Algeciras, will, it appears, have little more to do than endorse with unanimity the various items of the Franco-German agreement. The litigants have practically settled the case out of court, and now simply invite the Conference to pronounce formal judgment accordingly. France seems to have held her own, while allowing Germany to "save her face"; but if the main purpose of the Kaiser in the episode was to win France from her good fellowship with England and to make her his ally—or vassal—then it only remains to be said that his diplomacy has had precisely the opposite effect.

The Austro-Hungarian Quarrel.

While nations which are quite independent politically are peacefully settling their differences, nations which are politically united are approaching the brunt of open conflict. One is reminded of the old story of the quarrelsome husband pointing his quarrelsome wife to the peaceful way cat and dog lay side by side on the hearth, and receiving the irate answer, "Tie their tails together and then see!" Austria and Hungary seem to be pretty much like cat and dog tied together by their tails; and Europe resounds with the noise of their wails and growls. During September events have been marching rapidly on the way from deadlock to separation. Baron Fejervary, who held office as Premier in the teeth of an overwhelming majority in the Hungarian Chamber, resorted to the daring expedient of bringing forward a project for Manhood Suffrage, and, it is whispered, of forcing it into law by Royal authority alone. This measure, it was calculated, would simply swamp the Hungarian minority of the population, who now hold the preponderance of political power: and would bring in a Parliament concerned about other matters than the quarrel with Austria. The Coalition were clearly disconcerted by the move: for a bid of this kind from a Prime Minister is not likely to be forgotten by the as yet unenfranchised multitudes. But the Emperor-King was not prepared to go so far—it is said the Austrian Premier interposed to prevent the unconstitutional act—and bade the Baron modify his proposals. The Baron then resigned, and Francis Joseph was left face to face with a majority committed to what he considered an impossible policy. He sent them word that he wished to form from them a Ministry if their leaders would wait upon him with an acceptable programme.

A Curt Interview.

The chiefs of the Coalition accordingly met his Majesty at the Hofburg, Vienna, on the 23rd. Then came a dramatic surprise. Instead of hearing their proposals, the aged monarch read them his terms. These were, in effect, that there must be no meddling with existing arrangements as to the language of command and service in the army, nor as to the army generally or foreign representatives; economic or other revision could only take place by mutual consent between both States; the ordinary estimates, military contingents and supplies must be voted, delegations elected, and a defence bill based on two years' service must be passed. In short, the Hungarian leaders must pledge themselves to do just what they and their supporters were resolved not to do. The monarch then told them they might give their reply to Count Goluchowski. So the curt interview ended. The leaders sent their proposals to the King by a Hungarian Count—Goluchowski is a Pole—and are summoning a national convention for the 3rd inst. to discuss the King's ultimatum. The party of independence are louder than ever. Among a host of considerations which may produce a calmer temper, two may be mentioned:—(1) Russia is back in Europe again; and (2) Pan-Germans are waiting their opportunity. To these may be added a third: an uneasy feeling as to the possibilities involved in the suggestion of manhood suffrage. For the world at large the divorce of Austria-Hungary is fraught with such stupendous dangers as to make the temporary satisfaction of Hungarian *amour propre* a very trifling matter. Possibly these factors have influenced the Hungarian leaders to welcome the later explanation of their King that he meant no infraction of Hungary's rights in fiscal negotiations. The Austrian Premier has expressed the hope that "a new form of co-existence" will yet be devised.

The Parting of Norway and Sweden.

Further North an international divorce has been effected by mutual consent and in an amicable spirit. The decree *nisi* has been pronounced by the Swedish and Norwegian delegates, after more than three weeks' conference at Karlstad, and only waits to be made absolute by the two legislatures concerned. The most essential article in this agreement is the first:—

All differences arising between the two countries which they are unable to settle by direct diplomatic negotiations shall be referred to the permanent Court of Arbitration at the Hague, provided that such differences do not concern the independence, integrity, or vital interests of either country.

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This limiting clause is, however, rendered practically innocuous by the provision which follows, and which stipulates that if differences should arise as to whether a question concerns the vital interests of either, this difference also shall be submitted to the decision of the Court at the Hague. Some provision of the kind is needed in every Treaty which exempts "independence, integrity, or vital interests" from arbitration. This article holds good for ten years. The second provides for the establishment of a neutral zone on either side of the frontier between the two countries, never to be used for military purposes, except against a common foe. This arrangement is "perpetual." Recently built Norwegian forts in this zone are to be destroyed. Another convention, to last thirty years, forbids the prohibition of import or export of goods, or the imposition of higher transport dues. The waterways of each country shall be governed by its own laws, but common and vested rights shall be respected in both countries. Nomadic Laplanders are allowed their ancient grazing rights in both countries. All disputes arising on any of these stipulations are to be referred to the Hague Tribunal. Public opinion in both nations seems to accept the terms of the agreement. Only the aged King Oscar allows himself to disclose his grief to the Press. But he, too, regards the decision as inevitable and irrevocable. The elections for the Swedish Second Chamber did not turn on the question of the union, but on proposals of internal reform. It is significant that on the present restricted franchise as many as fourteen Socialists have won seats in the Upper House; but even without their help the Liberals have secured a majority.

The Second Hague Conference.

It will have been seen that the Scandinavian scheme of the future really depends for its efficacy and success upon the Arbitral Court at the Hague. That tribunal, which at first was regarded in many quarters with something like contemptuous tolerance, has proved more and more indispensable to international business. It has become the keystone of the international arch. Already the need has grown urgent for a fuller development of the law which it has to administer. The inter-Parliamentary Conference at Brussels this summer even went so far as to consider an American Senator's proposal to establish at the Hague a legislature representative of the nations of the world, and enacting laws binding upon the constituent peoples. The Conference also received proposals for the formation of a World-Capital at the Dutch metropolis. But while these things belong to a future, nearer perhaps than we now expect, but certainly beyond the range of what is immediately practicable, the proposal of a second Hague Conference, made to President Roosevelt by the inter-Parliamentarians on their trip to St. Louis last year, has already reached the stage of diplomatic actuality. The President, it will be remembered, took the first steps in sounding the Powers, but the project was inevitably postponed till war had ceased. As soon as this hindrance was out of the way, Mr. Roosevelt wisely resigned his initiative into the hands of the prime originator of the whole movement. The Tsar took prompt action. Peace was signed on September 5th. On the 21st of the same month invitations to the Governments to take part in a second Peace Conference were despatched from St. Petersburg.

The Place of Russia in World-Politics.

No more conclusive refutation could have been devised of the idea that Russia's effacement in world-politics must follow her defeats in the Far East. Scarcely have the guns ceased firing in Manchuria than Russia re-enters the forum of the nations as leader in the new world-policy of juridic peace. Just as effectually does this decisive step dispel the absurd illusion that the Tsar is a weak and broken man. His fine gentleness and personal modesty will no longer mislead a bullying world into mistaking the strength of purpose which can, within three weeks of the close of a most disastrous war, and while engaged in the task of reconstructing a colossal empire on the basis of Constitutional freedom, calmly resume the leadership of the planet in the cause of peace. The business of the Conference, when assembled, will, it is stated, be purely of a practical kind, disposing of concrete questions which have arisen in the late war. Sir Thomas Barclay suggests that the assembled Powers might agree on the establishment of neutral zones crossing the oceans, in which merchant-vessels would be exempt from seizure or stoppage in time of war. This may be more difficult than the neutralisation of a canal or of a clearly demarcated stretch of territory. But the more widely the area of neutralisation extends the better. Whatever the business discussed at the Hague, be it small details or great principles, the habit of omninational agreement will be strengthened, and the planet will be made more of a unit. The horrors which have been perpetrated in the Congo international State, which have again been in painful evidence during the month, ought to come up for judgment; and if a crowned head be

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proved the criminal, we may gain some hint of the penal measures available by the world's chief court of justice.

One Pound a Head for Runaway Chinamen.

The Congo atrocities are one phase of the Labour question—the question within what limits, and under what conditions, the capitalist may or may not exploit the labourer. The same question has broken out with unusual violence in the southern part of the same continent. The imported Chinese do not seem to enjoy their life in the compounds on the Rand. It is officially admitted that more than 500 "deserted" at one time, and 100 at another. Following on their escape came horrible stories of murder, robbery, rape, and mutilation. The police captured 300 runaways, but there are numbers still at large. In response to vigorous representations from the white inhabitants, the Government has allowed firearms to be issued for purposes of self-defence, has imposed restrictions on the "liberty" of the compound, has authorised private persons to arrest "deserters," and has offered a reward of £1 per head for every captured Chinaman. The South African paradox grows in grim humour every day. The Boers, disarmed lest they should use their rifles against the British garrison, have now been allowed to re-arm to protect themselves from Chinese ruffians introduced by the British. And a British Government offers rewards for the capture of fugitive slaves! For, as the Bishop of Hereford solemnly protests, the forcible detention of these 40,000 Chinese for the purpose of exacting from them labour is practically indistinguishable from slavery. And this is the outcome of a war said to be waged in the cause of freedom, of employment for British labour, and of humanity to the "inferior" races! The increasing import of opium and the extension of the opium habit are other by-products of the blessing of our sway. It is reported that even the mine-owners are growing sick of Chinese labour and are hoping soon to secure black labourers. Lord Selborne, though he perforce supports the Chinese Ordinance, seems to be doing excellent work in fraternising with the Boers, treating them as men and not as inferior creatures, and winning their affection as well as their respect. This new temper will make the coming changes all the easier and safer to accomplish.

An Empire Labour Party.

The Chinaman on the Rand may be the symptom or cause of many crimes, but whatever comes of him, he has rendered one important service. As was remarked in these pages when his arrival was first mooted, he has precipitated into something like effective agreement the scattered Labour parties of the Empire. He joined them all into one vehement and sustained protest against his coming. The obvious consequence of an Empire Labour Party, which we then suggested, is beginning to take shape. The Labour Representation Committee is announced to be sending deputations round the self-governing portions of the British world to promote concerted action between all Labour parties on questions affecting them in common. This is practical Imperialism of the dynamic kind. The problems of the Unemployed, of access to the land, of improved conditions of work, of heightened standard of life, of public insurance against accident, sickness, old age emerge in all self-governed parts of our Empire; and the competition of the coloured labourer near or far is also universal. To get the forces of Labour to keep step on these questions in South Africa, Australia, New Zealand, Canada and the home country would be the work of a statesman of the very first rank; and the army so disciplined would introduce a new era into the history of political strategy. But before these remote possibilities are realised, much might be done by more constructive accord. Steps such as have been acquiesced in by the Labour party in the Australian Commonwealth during the last month, for facilitating immigration and for peopling the empty interior of the island continent, might be quickened and multiplied at the instance of Labour combinations in this country. Even on the much controverted fiscal question Labour may show greater solidarity than has been expected. The Trades Union Congress, which met at Hanley in the beginning of the month and elected Will Steadman, L.C.C., to be its Secretary, reaffirmed its rejection of tariff reform by 1,253,000 votes to 26,000. A little later the Dominion Trades and Labour Congress, meeting at Toronto, unanimously declared its loyalty to the British Trades Union Congress, and condemned Mr. Chamberlain's fiscal policy as certain to impose fresh burdens upon wage-workers both in Canada and in the home country. Poor Mr. Chamberlain!

A Portentous Contest.

In this connection the North Belfast election was a bit of a portent. A Labour candidate, William Walker by name, of the Carpenters and Joiners, opposed Sir Daniel Dixon—head of a great shipowning firm, Irish Privy Councillor, and six times Lord Mayor of Belfast—and came within 474 votes of capturing this once-thought impregnable Tory seat. Mr. Walker is an L.R.C. candidate.

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He is opposed to Home Rule, as is, of course, inevitable in an Orange constituency, and was therefore called a Unionist; but he is in no way identified with the Unionist Party. His programme was the Labour programme. More prominently than any other candidate in recent times he has put the demand of Pensions for All in Old Age in the forefront of his platform. He polled 3,966 votes, and is confident of victory at the next General Election. This achievement reveals the strategy of the new Party to which he belongs. The Labour man may be Unionist in Belfast, Home Ruler in Cork; a Disestablishmentarian in Wales, a Church Defender where the clergy are strong; a Tory in Lancashire, a Liberal in Yorkshire; always provided he does not identify himself with either party or wear their party names. But always and everywhere he supports the Labour programme. The obvious result will be that in working-class constituencies conventional and traditional politics will take a back seat, and social questions will occupy the front row on the platform. Mr. Steadman, the new Secretary of the Trades Union Congress, has declared that if the Labour Party and what he calls the Nonconformist Party were to act together, the world would be the gainer. But this common action could only extend to social and economic questions. By concentrating on these questions the new order of politicians will tend to relegate other matters to the category of pious opinions; whereat the old order of politicians is likely to indulge in language that is not pious. It is needless to trace how the same tactics would operate if applied to Imperial politics, if Labour men were free to assume local colour in Australasia, South Africa, Canada, Great Britain, and Ireland, while unswervingly the same in pushing forward certain elementary social demands.

Lord Rosebery on the Curse of Party.

The disgust with both historic parties and the weary barrenness of party warfare which has given rise to the Labour Party, receives vigorous expression from the pen of Lord Rosebery in a preface to Mr. Alfred Stead's new book on Japan. He begins by saying that Japan is the stimulating example and object lesson of efficiency. He goes on :—

> We have been so successful in the world without efficiency that in the ordinary course of events we shall be one of the last to strive for it without some outside pressure.

He hopes we may be moved by the example of Japan rather than by sudden catastrophe or obvious decline. An older nation than ours, she scrapped "nearly everything but patriotism," and began again. But one great obstacle to our quest after efficiency is interposed by our party system :—

> Politically speaking, we begin and end with party. We are all striving to put ourselves or our leaders into offices or expel other people from them. . . . Do we ever stop to reflect what is the outcome of it all; the net result of millions of words, words, words; of great debates and incessant divisions and spirited autumn campaigns? In truth, exceeding little. "The hungry sheep look up and are not fed."
>
> The fact is that party is an evil, perhaps, even probably, a necessary evil, but still an evil. It is the curse of our country that so many, especially in high places, should worship it as a god. . . . Its operation blights efficiency. It keeps out of employment a great mass of precious ability. . . . Efficiency implies the rule of the fittest; party means the rule of something else—not the unfittest, but of the few fit, the accidentally not unfit, and the glaringly unfit.

Lord Rosebery hankers after an arrangement like that in which the Duke of Newcastle exercised the patronage and Pitt did the work of the Government. He bids us learn from Japan "how to obtain efficiency in spite of party." Meantime, charity and religion pioneer the pathway along which collective civic effort will later travel.

General Booth's Scheme.

By a unanimous vote the freedom of the City of London has been conferred upon the veteran leader of the Salvation Army. This action fittingly expresses the wonderful alteration in public opinion. A few years ago the General was scoffed at, slighted, even assaulted; to-day he is recognised as one of the foremost practical reformers of the day, whose opinion is quoted and followed even in Government reports. No sooner had he returned from his remarkable world-trip than he undertook a motor journey—which became a triumphal progress—through Great Britain. On his return to London he announced a great colonisation scheme, and telegraphed to the rulers of our Colonies to know if they would co-operate. A few years ago who would not have laughed at the idea? The scheme embraced all the Colonies, but interest has centred chiefly upon what Australia would do. It is the first time that the States have been definitely challenged to prove whether they really wanted more settlers for their sparsely-peopled land. The General approached Mr. Deakin—who is now Prime Minister of Australia—offering to send 5,000 families to Australia if the Government would co-operate with him. Knowing Australia as he does, General Booth made it very clear that the people he proposed to send would not be drawn from the lowest classes, but from those who, brought up in the country, had drifted into the great cities, where they found it impossible to live. The Army would select and see to all arrangements for sending out the settlers. Mr. Deakin himself

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Photograph by Martin Jacolette. [*South Kensington.*

Lord Chelmsford.
(Newly-appointed Governor of Queensland.)

warmly supported the General's scheme, but could do nothing except telegraph on the proposals to the Premiers of the six different States comprising the Commonwealth, for the Federal Government has absolutely no control over the land—that is entirely in the hands of the States. West Australia, Queensland, and New South Wales replied favourably, although many points will have to be settled before a definite arrangement is arrived at.

Australian Immigration.

This scheme of General Booth's brings up the whole question of Australian immigration. It is a hopeful sign that the Deakin Government proposes to modify the clause in the Immigration Restriction Act which excludes everyone coming out under contract, whether from Great Britain or elsewhere, and generally seems inclined to do what it can to attract settlers. But the Commonwealth Government can do very little beyond making it easier for people to get into the country. Once there it is for the States to see that the immigrant can take up land on which to settle. There is plenty of State-owned land in Australia, millions and millions of acres of it. Although plenty of this is good, the greater part is as yet useless owing to inaccessibility or lack of water. The best land has naturally all been taken up long ago by early settlers, but a sane system of resumption is at last being put in force. Every State in Australia declares itself anxious to attract immigrants, but all say that the intending settler should have £200 to £500 capital to carry him over the first year or two. There is no doubt that anyone so situated would do well in Australia if he went the right way about it, but immigration on a large scale would never be by people possessed of so much money. It is to be hoped that General Booth's scheme will be the beginning of better things. If it is the means of bringing about radical changes in the immigration laws, and, still more important, brings order into the chaotic land laws—the despair of statesmen in every State—it will indeed be a boon.

The Rescuer of 60,000 Children.

The policy of emigration on a large scale is enforced not only by General Booth's colossal schemes, but by the life work just ended of Dr. Barnardo. Of his general career this REVIEW, in July, 1896, contained a fairly extensive sketch under the title, which has since become current, of "The Father of Nobody's Children"; and it need not now be repeated. The close of his life came very suddenly; and tributes of profound esteem from all classes of the nation followed him to his grave. The best tribute to his memory is the fact that he rescued 60,000 children, and for that purpose raised over three millions sterling. Dr. Barnardo was a great emigrator. For many years he has been sending out from 1,000 to 1,500 children to Canada, where nearly all of them have done well. We are said to be at the beginning of a great Collectivist era. That may be true, but even if the race does grow more and more, it is not true that "the individual withers." Here is

Copyright. [*Stepney Causeway Stud o.*

The late Dr. Barnardo.

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Photograph by [*C. H. Park.*

The Funeral of Dr. Barnardo.

The Doctor's empty cab is following behind the coffin.

General Booth — there was Dr. Barnardo — two individuals, each effecting more "off his own bat" than many a State with all its enginery of taxation and officialdom. Yet possibly their greatest individual achievement has been to show how the community can and ought to carry on the social service to which they have devoted their lives.

The Birth of Two New Provinces.

Of State success in the fostering of immigration perhaps no sounder instance can be shown today than the remarkable development of Western Canada. The last ten years have seen a great tide of new life attracted to these new lands from Europe and the United States. The annual increment of population grew to be as much as 100,000. This growth in numbers has led to the "districts" of Saskatchewan and Alberta being promoted to the dignity of "provinces," with Regina and Edmonton as the respective capitals. South of the border a similar change is the transition from "territory" to "State." Together they cover roughly half a million square miles, and contain as many souls. The inaugural ceremony took place with much rejoicing, for Alberta on the first, and for Saskatchewan on the fourth of the month, when the new Lieutenant-governors were installed by Lord Grey and Sir Wilfrid Laurier, and the first Premiers were invited to form their governments. One feature in the Act creating these new autonomies has aroused fierce controversy. The existing arrangement, whereby Protestants and Catholics are allowed to set up separate denominational schools, to rate themselves for their support, and on that ground to receive exemption from the general school-rate, has been rendered permanent by

Photograph by] *W. and D. Downey.*

The Children of the Prince and Princess of Wales.

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Photograph by] [*W. and D. Downey.*

Mr. W. T. R. Preston, Dominion Commissioner of Emigration.

The man chiefly responsible for the great influx of population into Western Canada.

the Federal Government. This compromise with denominationalism, which, be it remembered, was come to by a Liberal Government, was vehemently but ineffectually opposed in the name of religious liberty and provincial autonomy. More may be heard of it shortly, when the "religious difficulty" reappears in the legislative arena of the Home country. Already the Archbishop of Westminster has, *fortiter in re* though *suaviter in modo*, proclaimed to his Catholic compatriots what is politically a holy war against the Liberal Party for threatening to interfere with the newly established privileges of Voluntary Schools.

Necessitous Districts and the School Rate.

More immediately serious than the quarrel over religion in the schools is the difficulty of maintaining them out of the local rates. The strain which has reached breaking point in East Ham and in other neighbourhoods where the rateable value is very low compared with the abundance of children, has compelled the Government to announce the appointment of an inter-departmental committee to inquire into the whole question of educational expenditure. This problem of "necessitous districts," affecting, as it does, other questions than those of school administration, seems to demand some modification of the municipal system, which has, after all is said and done, been one of the glories of the English-speaking race. From the Southern States of the great American Republic, famed as it is for its educational enthusiasm, we hear of vast stretches of country without schools of any kind, and of populations growing up illiterate because the community is too poor to stand the requisite outlay. The desire that the starving children in our schools be fed out of public funds if private funds are not forthcoming, has been definitely refused by Lord Londonderry, but for all that will abide as a further complication of the local problem. Many signs point to education being counted more and more as a national rather than a local interest, and to its cost, like the cost of the Army and Navy, being defrayed out of the National Exchequer. The possibility of State-aid displacing rate-aid suggests other possibilities, which might render the religious difficulty with its "passive resisters" less acute.

The Volunteers and King and Country.

Our unfortunate Government has added much to its burden of unpopularity by its seeming disparagement of our Volunteers. This has been a bitter pill to that section of the working classes which have liked the Government for its Jingo tendencies, and have found in Volunteering an innocent outlet for their own taste for militarism. Whatever military experts may think of it, the nation does not relish attacks on its citizen army. With that instinct for the popular feeling which with his Majesty almost amounts to a sixth sense, King Edward has seen it necessary to express his mind

[*F. C. G. in Westminster Gazette.*

A Volunteer Medal.

Which will NOT be issued by Mr. Arnold-Forster to commemorate the Volunteer Review in Edinburgh.

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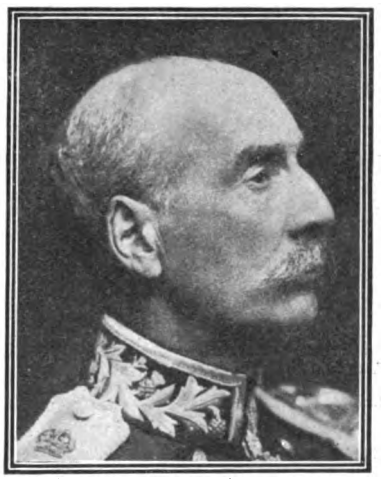
on the subject, constitutionally but unequivocally. The grand review of Scottish Volunteers, which was a principal feature of the King's visit to Edinburgh, offered a suitable occasion, of which his Majesty availed himself right royally, affirming, in message after message, his appreciation of the value of the Volunteers. Members of this much-depreciated force can rest assured that whoever else is against them, "King and country" are on their side.

Appeal from Dictator to King.

This "perfectly correct" intervention of the monarch may suggest to his sorely tried subjects a royal way out of a most grievous political *impasse*. We are at present suffering from a veiled but very real dictatorship unwith Lord Lansdowne—and only communicated as a *fait accompli* to the rest of the Cabinet. At the same time everyone knows, the autocrat himself with the rest, that he is ruling in defiance of the will of the nation. The vastly reduced majority of the Ministerialist at North Belfast and the vastly augmented Liberal majority in the Elgin Burghs are the latest electoral reminders of the national revolt. More and more the wistful looks of the people are being turned to the one constitutional quarter whence relief may come. Even in the matter of securing national help for the unemployed, so stalwart a tribune of the people as Will Crooks appeals past Parliament and Cabinet to the King. And the longing grows in many minds

Photograph by [*C. E. Cowper, Redcar.*

The late Captain Wiggins,
Arctic Explorer.



[*Photo. by Drummond Young and Son.*

Colonel Sir Robert Cranston,
Lord Provost of Edinburgh, who promoted the Royal Review of Volunteers in the Scottish capital.

Photograph by [*Pirou, Paris.*

The late M. de Brazza,
French Explorer.

constitutional in essence, though it may be correct in form. We are governed neither by Parliament nor by Cabinet, but by the will of one man. A most charming and delightful man he is, yet, if we look below forms to the moral fact, as essentially a *tyrannos* as any of those who usurped the supreme authority in an ancient Greek State. It is remarkable how he has gathered into his hands all the power usually supposed to reside in his colleagues and in the legislature. The Cabinet has sunk to be little else than the council of our autocrat. It is rumoured among those who ought to know that even the Anglo-Japanese Treaty, with all its tremendous significance for the nation's future, was settled by the Premier—after consultation, it is true, that from the autocrat who tyrannises over the people without overtly violating constitutional forms, the nation may yet be delivered by the interposition of the monarch in harmony with the strictest constitutional correctitude. If the Royal interpretation of the national will, conveyed to Mr. Balfour in unmistakable terms, found that Minister unwilling to assume responsibility for the executive action involved, the constitutional course is obvious. The King can readily find other Ministers to assume the requisite responsibility, and the naked authority of the Crown would never appear. Mr. Balfour has, at other times, enlarged on the growing power of the monarchy. It would be interesting if he were to furnish the most piquant illustration of that tendency.

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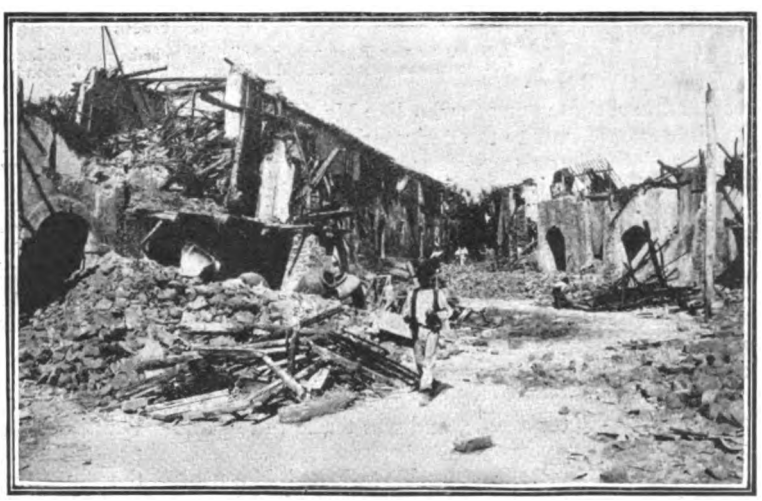
Map showing the Region in Southern Italy affected by the Earthquake.

The Boycott in China and India.

The peoples of Asia are seemingly bent on seizing the opportunity which Peace and Treaty afford for asserting themselves. China has by a single edict abolished the system of examination in the ancient classics as the means of entrance into the Civil Service and substituted tests of modern proficiency. This is revolution at a stroke. It means the Westernising of the Mandarin. It Japanises all Chinese standards right away. Already the new national self-consciousness has declared itself in the attempt to retaliate on the United States for the Chinese exclusion law by a popular boycott of American goods. The Asiatics apparently, if deprived of other arms, mean to use the formidable weapon of the commercial boycott. The partition of Bengal, which has been accomplished, has aroused intensely bitter feeling. In a single week over a hundred meetings of protest have been held, attended by half a million Indians. Other motives may be present of an interested order, but the agitation has taken the form of a solemn resolve to boycott British goods. 50,000 persons assembled at the greatest temple in Bengal swore, "in the holy presence of the goddess Kali," not to buy "anything made by the foreigner which our countrymen can make." Here is protectionism, patriotic and religious, which the Tariff Reform League must envy.

Trade Prospects.

At the opening of the Iron and Steel Institute, the president, Mr. Hadfield, felt able to declare that there was an improvement in trade prospects throughout the world; he thought there were signs of a wave of prosperity for both employers and employed. From over the Atlantic we hear that North-West Canada has yielded an unprecedentedly good harvest; and the reports of the yield from the Western States south of the border are exceptionally favourable. Opportune rains in certain districts of India have lessened the danger of famine. All this is cheering news, but the anticipation in parts of London where the unemployed mostly abound is of a very hard winter. Already the wives of the unemployed are organising in Poplar under the leadership of Mrs. Will Crooks, and the "distress committees" are being formed in the metropolitan boroughs. From far Cape Town comes news of the unemployed waiting on the Prime Minister. Perhaps the gloomiest forecast of all is that attributed to Mr. Rockefeller, who is in one way the central sensorium of the commercial world. He is said to have declared that the present prosperity of American trade would cease in two years, and would be followed by a season of depression intensely severe. During the last bad season three million men were out of work; but in two years' time he predicted the workless would number ten million! If this prophecy comes true, it will be a bad time for Mr. Rockefeller and the millionaire class generally. Perhaps some of his kind might be induced even now, while yet there is time, to save the unemployed of London from demoralisation or desperation. A single stockbroker gave away to charities, at the beginning of September, the sum of £100,000—about twice as much from one person as the whole Mansion House Fund raised last winter for the unemployed.



The Earthquake in Italy.

A view in Tiscopio, near Cosenza, one of the hundred or more Calabrian villages devastated. It affords a good idea of the havoc made. About 150 people were buried under the ruins.

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Current History in Caricature.

"O wad some power the giftie gie us,
To see ourselves as ithers see us."—Burns.

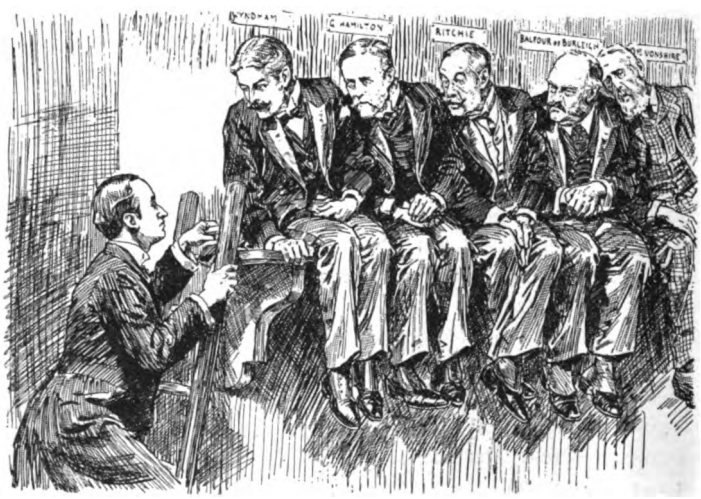
Peace has naturally been the subject of the majority of the cartoons during September. These are now somewhat past, but I give a selection showing how the different countries regard the result. The Italian *Papagallo* published a large coloured cartoon—which I do not reproduce—showing President Roosevelt smoking the pipe of peace, the fumes of which, getting into the eyes of the little Japanese, caused him, blinded, to make peace. The three cartoons from *Ulk*, Berlin, are all clever. The first two contrast the quietness at the seat of war during the negotiations and the sittings of the plenipotentiaries at Portsmouth, erroneously assumed to have been stormy. The third, showing the angel of Peace embracing the President, explains itself. *Kladderadatsch* depicts M. Witte returning to the Tsar a bag of money marked "not a single kopek." Another shows him as Noah letting fly the dove of Peace, the string which retained it being cut by a Jewish financier. *Jugend's* cartoon is very much by the mark. *Puck* touches on one inevitable result of the war which the cartoonists, at any rate, seem generally to have overlooked.

President Roosevelt is one of those persons who, like Mr. Chamberlain, has been a godsend to the caricaturist. The former's teeth and the latter's eye-glass make them so easy of identification. The President's incursions into world-politics have had most gratifying results. *Judge* shows him enjoying the situation.

The trip of the British fleet to the Baltic called forth a good many indifferent cartoons. I give one from the *Silhouette*. The same paper depicts the possible candidates for the Presidency careering around on pigs, probably wishing to recall that game at one time so popular, which consisted of inducing a small pill to enter a hole, and was termed the game of "pig."

Jugend, in "The Mousetrap Up-to-Date," like most cartoon papers, shows a lamentable lack of true grasp of what the Douma really means. Most of the artists have at once assumed that it was not a genuine proposal—in fact, merely one to serve as a pretext for further arrests and banishments. In *Kladderadatsch* the Tsar, speaking to the Grand Dukes, emphasises the fact that the Russian lion cannot harm them, the Douma hole is too small to admit of its escape—an equally absurd view.

Alliances seem to be in the air, and King Edward's recent Continental trip gives a German cartoonist the idea of one between England and Germany. F. C. G. is as clever as usual in his sketch of the "Strengthening Process."



By permission of the proprietors of "Punch."]

Shelved.

Chorus of the Resigned (crowding up to make room for Lord Curzon): "Hullo! Here comes another of the Old Brigade! Why, Arthur 'll soon be the only one left."

Norwegian cartoonists have been busy with the Scandinavian crisis. I reproduce one from the *Vikirigen*. Matters seem to have been going from bad to worse in German South-West Africa. A new Governor has been sent out, who, it is to be hoped, will not catch what is called in Germany "Colonial fever." This appears to have attacked all the highest German officials, and seems to consist of an utter loss of the most ordinary forms of humanity in treating the natives. Peters was a case in point; Van Trotha seems to be another. The cartoon in *Kladderadatsch* on page 398 makes the latter say that the war appears to be interminable.

The suggested World Alliance of all the Powers is rather cruelly treated by *Ulk*. Such a thing would only be possible, it considers, if each nation were carefully put in a cage to prevent it harming any other.

Most of the American papers have been violently attacking Mr. Rockefeller and those who accept his "tainted money." *Judge* thinks it is about time this ceased.

Curzon caricatures have also been numerous. Quite the best was in *Punch*, and shows the great pro-Consul climbing up the ladder to join the rest of the Government's outcasts on the shelf. And what a shelf full!

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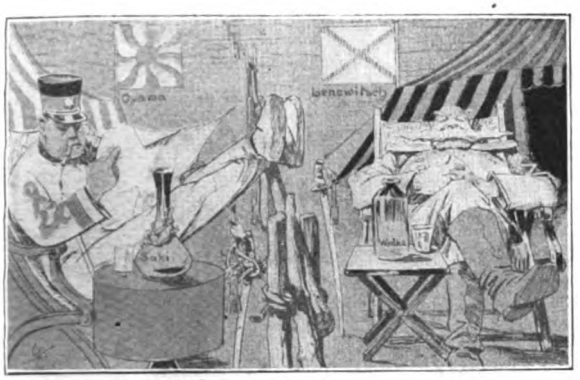
WHAT'S UP?



(1) At the Seat of War.

(2) At the Peace Conference.

Ulk.] [Berlin.

Gratitude.

PEACE: "Dear old Uncle Teddy! You are so kind to me. Just as if *you* had anything to gain by it!"

Kladderadatsch.] [Berlin.

A Russian Victory at Last.

THE LITTLE FATHER (to M. Witte): "Is that what laurel looks like?"

Kladderadatsch.] [Berlin.

News from Russia.

At last Noah (M. Witte) finds himself in a position to let loose the right bird.

Morning Leader.]

The Peacemaker.

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT: "Well, it's something to be thankful for that I've succeeded in persuading those two to shake hands."

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Jugend.] [No. 37.

Roosevelt and Co.

ROOSEVELT (to Baroness von Suttner): "The Cannon's iron mouth is silent at last."

JAPAN: "And therefore the Tsar's leaden mouth roars all the louder."

Puck.] [New York.

The Drill-master of the East.

Judge.] [Sept. 2.

The President.

"Yum, yum! But I does love watahmilyun!"

Collier's Weekly.] [New York.

The President's Vacation.

Getting into shape for the next Congress.

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La Silhouette.] [Paris.

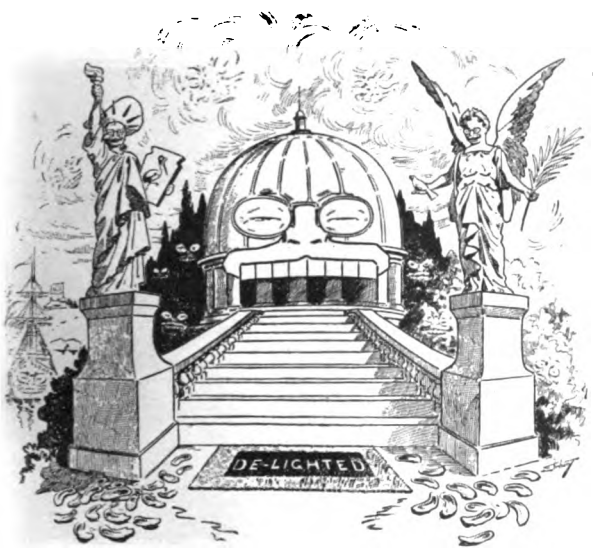
The British Fleet in the Baltic.

THE KAISER: "Are you quite sure, Bülow, that it is a peaceful demonstration?"

La Silhouette.] [Paris.

The Presidential Tournament.

Preparations for the election of President Loubet's successor.



Puck.] [New York.

Bother the Hague!

Oyster Bay is the Place for the Temple of Peace.

Jugend.] [Berlin.

The Mousetrap Up-to-date.

THE TSAR: "Dear Pobedonestzeff, it is to be hoped the mice will be stupid enough to nibble at our bait."

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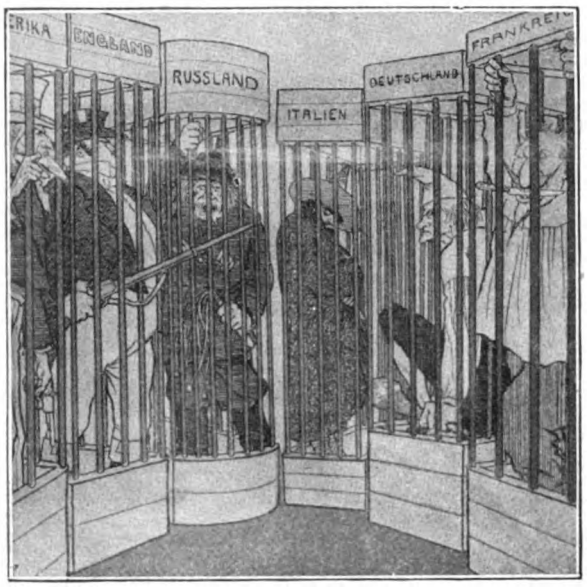
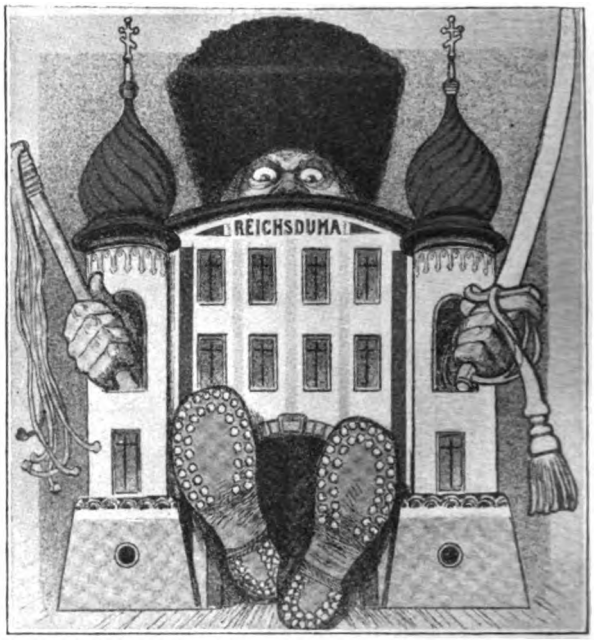


[778.]

A World Alliance of all Nations.

This alliance was proposed by a New York paper. We quite agree, but recommend certain measures of a prudential character.



Neue Glühlichter.]

A Russian Parliament.

Surely a curious kind of house! The Cossack is looking out of everywhere!

Judge.]

JUDGE: "Boys, don't you think you have bothered the old man just about enough?" [New York.

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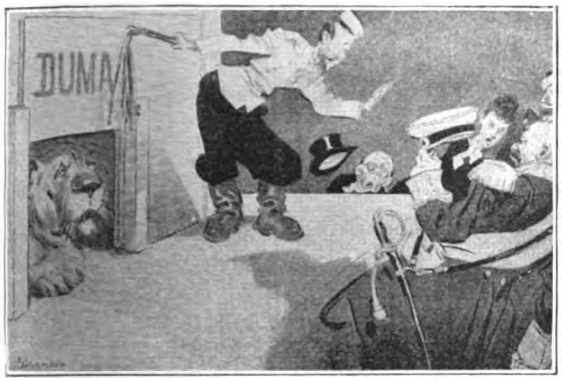

Kladderadatsch.]

Nicholas the Lion Tamer.

Don't be afraid, ladies and gentlemen; he can't get out of this little hole!

Hindi Punch.] [Bombay.

Sunset.

[Lord Curzon, the Viceroy of India, has resigned owing to differences with Mr. Brodrick, the Secretary of State, and the Ministry at home, on the question of the appointment of the New Military Supply Member in the Viceroy's Council. Lord Minto, the ex-Governor-General of Canada, has been appointed the new Viceroy of India.

Kladderadatsch.]

King Edward and Prince Bülow.

BÜLOW: "He loves me; He loves me not; He loves me! . . . ."

Westminster Gazette.]

A Strengthening (?) Process.

The *Outlook* last week said that Unionists have "only to be defeated to feel their unity and realise their strength."

Vikirigen.] [Christiania.

Home to Sweden.

The statue of the First Bernadotte is stepping down from its pedestal in front of the Palace of Christiania amidst the salutations of the people.

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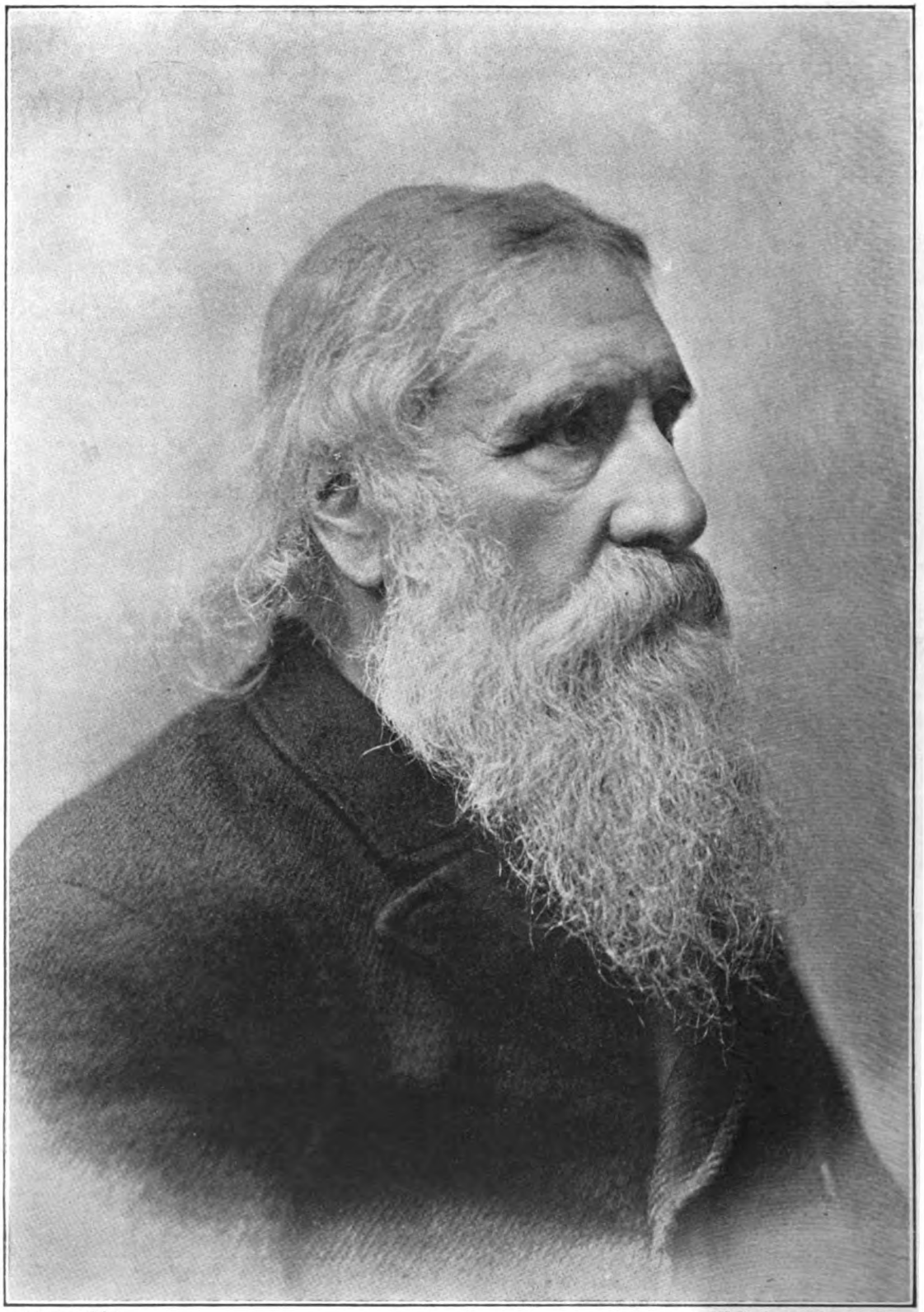

Photograph by] [*Valentine and Co., Dundee.*

THE LATE DR. GEORGE MACDONALD.

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CHARACTER SKETCH.

GEORGE MACDONALD: A NINETEENTH CENTURY SEER.

By W. GARRETT HORDER.

BISHOP EWING once said, "Should anyone attempt to write the *life* of Mr. Erskine (that is Thomas Erskine of Linlathen), the difficulty must ever present itself to him that what he has to depict is spirit and not matter, that he has to convey light to represent sound—an almost insuperable difficulty." A similar difficulty arises in the case of George MacDonald. It is quite impossible to give an impression of what he was to those who never knew him. It is, perhaps, as impossible to write about him so as to satisfy those who *did* know him. It would be easy enough to give the events of his life and an account of his books, but when this had been done the man—who was so much more than these—would not have been revealed.

A Medallion Portrait of the Novelist. Æt. about 35.
(By Alexander Munro.)

The title that best describes him is that which I have put at the head of this paper. To the public he was chiefly known as a novelist. To a smaller section he was known as quite a unique preacher. Some there are who attach great value to his poetry; but I rather fancy those who knew him best would think of him as one of the few Seers of the nineteenth century. The only other man I knew that I should put in that category would be John Pulsford. These men saw deeper into the heart of things than any I ever knew. I think that George MacDonald would not be the least displeased at being called a Seer, for it was a favourite word of his, and I have heard him say that every real poet was a Seer—a man who saw more than others.

Mr. Gilbert Chesterton has said of him, "If we test the matter by strict originality of outlook, George MacDonald was one of the three or four greatest men of nineteenth century Britain." That will startle people who did not know him, and they will say, "This is only Chesterton paradox." But no one who knew him will dispute Mr. Chesterton when he describes him as "the Sage—the sayer of things. He is not the poet, for he does not sing, he is not the prose writer, for generally he cannot write. The things he produces form an artistic class by themselves: they are logia of great passionate maxims, the proverbs of philosophy." And then he goes on to say, "He would have very much preferred to walk about the streets of some Greek or Eastern village with a long white beard, simply saying what he had to say."

Mr. Chesterton lays stress on the utterance. To him he is the Sayer. But he could not have been the Sayer unless he had been the Seer. I am not sure that he had not a little of the Highland second sight which he describes in "The Portent," one of his best bits of writing. Anyway, you feel as you read his writings that he saw more than he expressed or could express.

And it was surely a very providential thing that he came to an age of great religious unrest—when the anchors of faith were dragging in the gale—to tell of the things which had held his own bark, that at the very time when the traditional faith was yielding under the searching scrutiny of modern days, he should tell of what he himself had seen of God—that when men had been trusting to the report, and had found the report unsatisfying, he should call them back to the thing. One of the greatest services he rendered to his age—probably the very greatest—was this, that he led men to reverse the process described by Browning—of "faith in the thing grown, faith in the report," and made them feel that it was not in reports about God, but in God Himself as he had been revealed in Jesus Christ, the eternal life was to be found. To an age which had been feeding upon the husks of schemes, creeds, formularies, articles, confessions, he came with his hands full of the very bread which came down from heaven, and which gives life to the world.

Together with Tennyson and Browning he probably did more than all the professed theologians put

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together to prevent an eclipse of faith in the latter half of the nineteenth century. These men understood, as the theologians did not, that the fittest and fullest idiom for religion—the idiom in which the most vital parts of the Bible are set—is poetry and not prose. And with the vision of poets they interpreted the mystery. It would be impossible to say how many souls, distressed, troubled, perplexed by the Calvinism of thirty or forty years ago, found George MacDonald a refuge from the storm. I question whether any priest sitting in his confessional ever had so many hearts laid bare to him as he. Certainly no priest ever dealt with perplexed souls in a wiser way. I have known persons to whom his decisions were like words from Heaven. In these and other ways he was a great gift of God to the latter half of the nineteenth century. But for some years he has been hidden from the public gaze. His voice has been silent, his pen laid down. And so the younger folk of the present generation know him not, do not read his books, and do not realise what they owe to him. When Dr. Hamilton had finished writing John Ely's Life he took it to the printer and said: "Now, sir, do your work quickly, for ministers are soon forgotten." And not ministers only, but all save the very few outstanding writers. How many, or rather how few, of George MacDonald's contemporaries are really read or known by the younger folk of to-day! The Walhalla of abiding fame permits but very few to find entrance. And so, perhaps, it is needful to give in briefest outline an idea of his career.

An Early Portrait.

(Reproduced from a Daguerreotype.)

He was born at Huntly, in Aberdeenshire, just over eighty years ago. He came of a sturdy Scotch stock. His ancestors were among the fugitives who escaped the massacre at Glencoe. The sturdiness of the stock may be found in the fact that his parents separated themselves from the distinctively Scotch Churches, and associated themselves with the Independent Church, which has never had a large following in Presbyterian Scotland. Emerson has said that every true man must be a Nonconformist—that is to say, he will not conform to the existing or popular simply because it is such. George MacDonald was brought up in the freedom of Independency, or, at all events, in such freedom as the Church of that day possessed, which in an ecclesiastical sense was great enough, but in a doctrinal sense was not very great. The atmosphere of his home was deeply religious, perhaps as to actual worship a little too religious. In the matter of reading the provision was not of the amplest. Beyond the Bible the only food for the imagination was to be found in the "Pilgrim's Progress" and "Robinson Crusoe." Even his great countryman, Sir Walter Scott, was forbidden. Scanty fare this for a boy fonder of reading than of games. From the parish school he passed to King's College, Aberdeen, where he had gained a Bursary.

There is no sign that he distinguished himself in the way of scholarship—beyond taking prizes in chemistry and natural philosophy. When he reached man's estate he found his way to London as a tutor in a family. Here he connected himself with Trevor Chapel, Brompton, where Dr. Morrison, also an Aberdonian and a friend of his father, ministered. Then his thoughts were turned to the ministry, and he entered Highbury College, which has since been merged in New College, London. His stay there was, I believe, of the shortest. In this respect he was like a kindred-minded man, Thomas Toke Lynch. Neither of these men found what they wanted in the theological college of that day. They were both Seers, and they wanted to *see* for themselves and not through other men's eyes. It is astonishing, when you come to think of it, how many of the most potent preachers owed nothing to the training of a Divinity School. To name only the departed. This was the case not only with George MacDonald and Thomas Lynch, but with Charles Haddon Spurgeon and Joseph Parker.

George MacDonald's first and only charge was of the Congregational Church at Arundel, in Sussex, almost opposite the gates of Arundel Park, the seat of the Duke of Norfolk. It was a short-lived ministry. His teaching was too original for many of the people to follow, and so it soon came to an end—the ministry to one Church was but the prelude to a ministry to all the Churches. One cannot help being sorry that such a man was thus severed from the Church of his youth which really was most in harmony with his ideas, and where there was the fullest scope for their dissemination. But after all he was best suited to a kind of universal ministry. And though he afterwards became a lay member of the Established Church, yet to the last he found the chief scope for his preaching in the Church of his early days, where, too, he had the largest number of disciples.

From Arundel he passed to Manchester. There he seems to have preached in a room unconnected with any Church and with little visible success. But to Manchester he owed his friendship with Alexander John Scott, principal of the then recently established Owens College. He once said to me, "A. J. Scott

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was the biggest man I ever knew." Mr. Baldwin Brown said the same thing. A. J. Scott is one of the forgotten prophets of the last century. The world does not know how much it owes to him. He has left behind him only a single book, and that consisting only of reported discourses, but he taught the teachers. He was one of the few men whose thoughts went from heart and brain direct to his hearers without being committed first to paper. On the most difficult subjects and to the most critical audiences he always spoke without writing. But he was the inspirer of men like Thomas Erskine of Linlathen, Frederick Denison Maurice, MacLeod Campbell, Baldwin Brown, and George MacDonald. During his life he was always the speaker to the few. An old friend of mine—the Rev. John Lockwood—once told me that he remembered a course of lectures in Manchester by Mr. Scott attended by only three persons — Mr. Allanson Picton, George MacDonald, and himself.

George MacDonald found no place for himself as a preacher, and so he turned to teaching and writing for a livelihood. His first works were in poetry. But readers of poetry are few, save of the well-known poets, and so his verse did not do much to keep the wolf from the door. But one day his wife said to him, "You could write a story. Why don't you?" Wise advice—which he wisely followed. The first result was the publication of the three stories by which he will be longest remembered, "David Elginbrod," "Alec Forbes," and "Robert Falconer." These three books had an immense influence on the religious thinking of that time. At last he had found his vocation, and he followed it as long as strength permitted. All his life he had to battle with weakness of chest. And so he was obliged to seek in winter the sunnier shores of Italy. There, at a house called Casa Coraggio, built for him by the generosity of some friends, he carried on a ministry of his own to all who cared to come and listen. Many a one found at Bordighera not merely bodily, but spiritual health. His summers were spent in England preaching and lecturing. His visits were eagerly anticipated by a wide circle of friends, who had found in his words help and comfort.

The death of his wife some three years ago practically closed his life. Since then he has *existed* rather than *lived*, and on Monday, September 18th, he passed to the realm of which he had no dread, but for which he longed, with a quiet trust that it would prove a life fuller than that of earth.

Photograph by [*W. Neilson.*

At the age of about 42.

My acquaintance with Dr. MacDonald dates from the time I had just left college—a time when hero-worship is usually strong. He was announced to give a lecture on "As You Like It" in a hall in Liverpool, I think in Bold Street. Since then I have heard him deliver many lectures, but this first one stands out most clearly in my memory, probably because it was the first, and because my memory at that time was the more plastic. His method was to find the idea out of which the whole play grew, and then to trace its outgrowth in the drama. This idea he found in the song, "Blow, blow, thou winter wind," which he read in a most remarkable way. He declared that the burden of the play was the moral uses of adversity, which, with a note of conviction I shall never forget, he said, "I believe not as a mere doctrine but as a reality." Then he dealt in a very forcible way with the passage, "All the world's a stage," which, he said, some people regard as Shakespeare's idea of life. "Don't you observe," he asked, "that this passage is put into the mouth of Jacques—one of the worst characters Shakespeare ever painted." Then he dealt with it in detail. "'First the infant, mewling and puking in the nurse's arms.' Do you think," said he, "this was Shakespeare's idea of a baby? 'Then the whining schoolboy, with his satchel and shining morning face, creeping like snail unwillingly to school.' Shining with what? Soap? Do you think that was Shakespeare's idea of a schoolboy?"

And now that I am referring to his lectures, I may as well say that when he was well prepared and in good health he was a magnificent lecturer. To hear him lecture on "The moral drift of Macbeth" was a thing not to be forgotten. But candour compels me to say that when he trusted to the inspiration of the moment he was very difficult to follow. I remember to have heard Mr. Binney say, "Everybody knows that I can preach the worst sermon of any man in London." "And the best, too," said one of his listeners. In the matter of lecturing George MacDonald was not always on the heights.

On the platform, as in the pulpit, he was greatly helped by his appearance, which was most impressive. Mr. Binney and he were the most impressive-looking men I have ever seen. Wherever seen people were sure to ask—"Who are they?"

Those acquainted with portraits of George Mac-

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Donald at various periods of his life will be struck with the changes that passed over his face. The earlier portraits are of a man grappling with the problems of life, doubtful of what their issue will be. The later portraits are of a man who has fought and conquered—who has reached the sure place of firm conviction—who knows that

God's in His heaven,
All's right with the world.

Youth has the advantage in formal beauty. Old age is richer in beauty of expression.

It is natural to pass from him as a lecturer to his preaching. The man whose early ministry at Arundel was, as some of the small folk there thought, a failure, in later years crowded any church in which he was announced to preach. People took long journeys to listen to him, as if he were an oracle. And at heart he was essentially a preacher. I once said to him, "You have done many kinds of work in your life. Which do you like best?" He replied: "I like preaching best, then writing poetry, then writing stories." Not only in the pulpit, but on the lecture platform, and as poet and novelist, he was always the preacher. He once said to me, "I dearly like to get a bit of preaching into a lecture." On another occasion he said to me, "I would not write novels if I could not preach in them." Like the Apostle, he surely felt, "Woe is me if I preach not the Gospel." But when you had heard him preach it was very difficult to remember or give an account of what he had said. A most skilled reporter once said to me, "It was impossible to give an intelligible digest of one of his sermons." But though it was thus, yet through the service you were more assured of God, more convinced of the eternal order. It was a kind of Mount of Transfiguration which brought vision. And in the effect—prayer—how he prayed; and reading—who could read the Bible as he?—both bore their part.

Mrs. Robertson: The Novelist's Grandmother.
(And the original of "Mrs. Falconer.")

He gave the world three volumes of "Unspoken Sermons." I am not quite sure that I am not responsible for the second and third volumes. At all events, the second appeared soon after I had said to him, "Why don't you give us some more unspoken sermons?" But the first volume is the best, especially the sermons on "The Child in the Midst," and "Our God a consuming fire."

He was one of the men who helped to overthrow the old despotic idea of God, and to put in its place the Fatherly idea of Him. This is the great change in theology in the latter half of the nineteenth century. It is hard to believe now that this great idea which has revolutionised theology has so recently established itself that half a century ago it was regarded as heresy, and that men were thrown out of the Church for teaching it. Such is the fact. This doctrine, which Thomas Erskine of Linlathen taught in books and letters, and MacLeod Campbell and others preached from the pulpit, was made current coin by George MacDonald's novels. The truth embodied in a tale entered in at far more doors than when spoken from the pulpit or printed in theological books. The full establishment of that great fact to-day is due more to George MacDonald than any other writer. And let it be said here that he gave the true idea of Fatherhood in God—the full-orbed idea in which the Father was at once the King and Judge. No writer ever entered more fully into Christ's description of God as the "Righteous Father." People of that day described it as a weak and sentimental idea of God. They would never have done so if they had read George MacDonald's delineation of the Divine Fatherhood which included both "the goodness and severity of God."

Out of this doctrine grew the forces which have overthrown the hideous idea of life as a *probation*, instead of being, as it is, an *education*, and the still more hideous idea of the future world which brought darkness to so many souls, and turned so many away from Christianity altogether.

Thus he bore a part, and it was a great one, with A. J. Scott, Thomas Erskine, MacLeod Campbell, Norman Macleod, Thomas Lynch, Baldwin Brown, John Pulsford, and others, in bringing men back from the arid paths of metaphysical theology to the naturalness, the simplicity, the healthfulness of Christ and the Gospels. Those who to-day walk in these Gospel paths little realise the debt they owe to these men, who were keenly persecuted at the time, but who were the restorers of paths to dwell in.

Let it be noted, too, that the faith which he preached both by pen and lip was a part of his very life. It was no garment put on for holy days or places, and put off when these were over. I never knew a man whose religion was so interwoven with his very being. I remember well a visit I paid him

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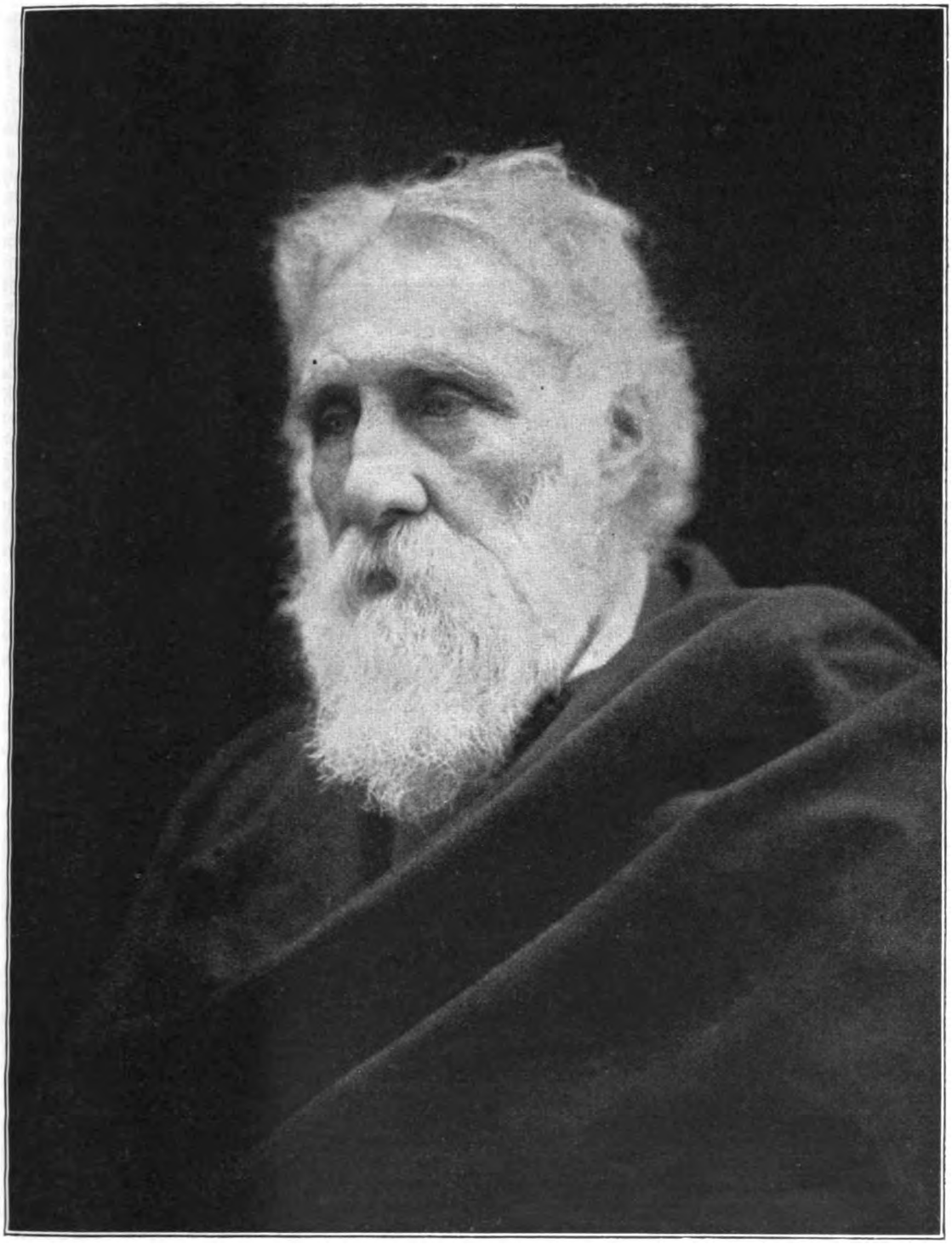

DR. MACDONALD IN HIS LATER LIFE.

(A pathetic interest attaches to this portrait, which has not been published before.)

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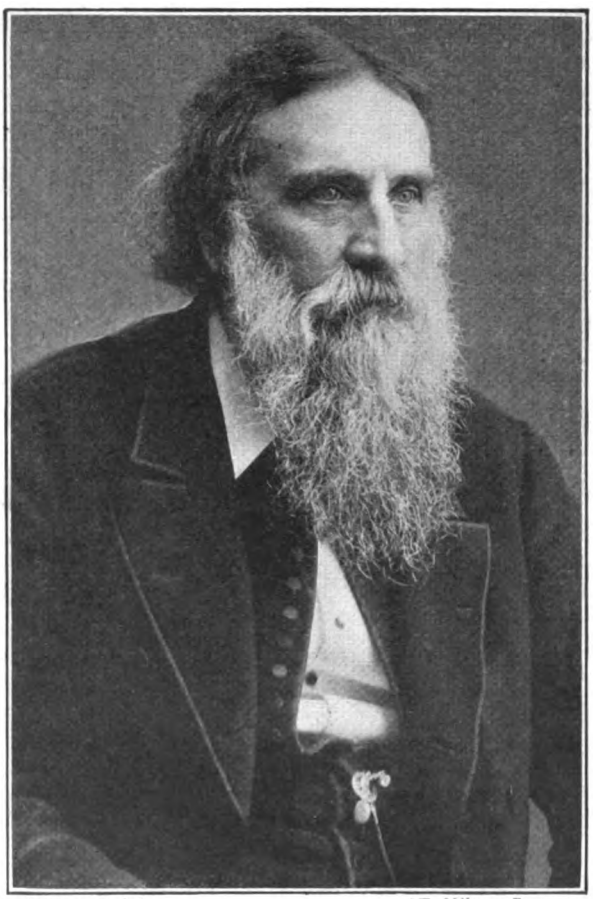
once in Harley Street, just after the loss of a greatly loved daughter. He was ill in bed at the time, and with a velvet cap on his head he looked like one of the old prophets. I tried to express my sympathy—always a difficult task. I shall never forget the look on his face and the tone of his voice as he replied: "It is all well." Resignation? It was more than resignation. It was assurance. It was joy in the assurance that "in His will is our peace."

No man that I ever knew more really walked with God. Spinoza was called a God-intoxicated man. In a far more spiritual sense this was true of George MacDonald, the cry of whose heart was "Abba Father." Then, too, his sense of the Divine Fatherhood wakened a sense of human brotherhood. God was to him the God of the open hand. And he would be, and was, the *man* of the open hand. With a family of eleven of his own, from time to time he added others that had been left destitute. I remember, on one of his summer visits to this country from Italy, he had been telling of how he had adopted another child, and a friend said, "Thank God it is no more." If he had a fault, it was that his generosity sometimes outran his means. He was often straitened himself because of his gifts to others.



Photograph by] [T. Milman Brown.

A portrait taken in the prime of life.

As to his printed works, little need be said. His novels were, to a large extent, sermons in disguise. He took little trouble about the plot, and in nearly every story there was one character through which George MacDonald communicated his thoughts to his readers. His output was very great—too great for his permanent reputation. Some of his writing was done when he was out of health, and should have been resting rather than writing. He is best represented by his earliest novels, "David Elginbrod," "Robert Falconer," and "Alec Forbes." I once asked him which novel he thought the best. He replied, "I had most models before me in 'Robert Falconer.'" A modest way of calling it his best. The popular verdict agrees with this. This book to many twenty or thirty years ago was a veritable well of life. And it shows how far we have travelled to remember that this book was offered to Dr. Norman Macleod for *Good Words*, and he was afraid to publish it.

As to his poetry, Mr. Ruskin has said that "The Diary of an Old Soul" is one of the three great sacred poems of the last century. If that be true—and it is rather a big statement—it is true only of the ideas and not of their lyric form. I once said to him, "There are lovely ideas in your hymns, but they lack clearness." He replied, "Yes, you are right. I never had time to polish them." Probably his finest hymn is "A quiet heart, submissive, meek," which is clear, picturesque, and lyrical. Lovers of ballads say that "The Yerl o' Watery Deck" is one of the finest in the language. Probably they are right. I should not be very surprised if his fairy stories do not hold their place longest in public esteem. To a large extent his novels have accomplished their work. Their ideas have become current coin, and so have lost their novelty.

Had he not given himself so fully to fiction he might have been one of the surest and sanest critics and exponents of English literature. I know of no treatment of English sacred verse more satisfactory than his "England's Antiphon."

Many people were astonished, and some, it may be, a little shocked, at the announcement, some twenty years ago, that George MacDonald and his family would appear in "The Pilgrim's Progress." Very charming it was. No one who ever saw it will forget George MacDonald as Great-Heart.

Dr. MacDonald was really a fine actor. I was once present at a private recital of "Macbeth" when he played the title *rôle* and his eldest daughter, who had magnificent histrionic gifts, that of Lady Macbeth.

Altogether he was a many-sided man, who in his day played many parts, but chiefly that of a Seer of the Unseen and Eternal, through whom multitudes found the "life that is life indeed."

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Interviews on Topics of the Month.

XXVI.—LORD ESHER ON THE ARMY.

If there is one man in the British Empire more qualified than any other to speak with authority on the condition of the British Army it is Lord Esher. As a member of the South African War Commission, and the chairman of the committee of three which reported on the reorganisation of the War Office, he has had unrivalled opportunities of studying the whole problem of Army reform. Unhampered by military traditions and unfettered by an official position, he looks at the whole question from the standpoint of the statesman who can give full weight to factors which a man of less breadth of view would ignore or fail to recognise. A week or two after Lord Roberts and Mr. Arnold-Forster startled the country by declaring that notwithstanding all the labour and expenditure that has been lavished on the reform of the Army it was still unprepared and unfitted for war, I took the opportunity of ascertaining Lord Esher's views as to the real condition of the Army to-day.

Photograph by [*Lafayette.*

Lord Esher.

"Are we then to despair of any real reform of the Army?" I asked him.

"Certainly not. Whatever the alarmists may say, the Army is more efficient to-day than it has ever been before. Mr. Brodrick, whatever mistakes he may have committed, at any rate gave us one good army corps at Aldershot trained and equipped for war. That is something we have never had before. It is true we were promised six army corps, but one is better than none. And this one is really efficient, the officers in command are those who would actually command at the outbreak of war, and in a very few months, when the new guns are supplied, the army corps will be fully equipped to take the field under the most modern conditions. Mr. Brodrick did more than this, for he originated the idea of organising and equipping large units ready for war, which is being followed up by organising complete divisions in Ireland and elsewhere. There still remains a great deal to be done, of course, in making the regular forces efficient, but the right lines have been laid down and a great deal of admirable work has been accomplished. The Army Council is re-arming the artillery, its cavalry scheme is a good one, and such reforms as it has already effected have produced general satisfaction among the officers."

"That is cheering news. But what about the auxiliary forces? Has any progress been made towards placing them on an efficient footing?"

"No; as regards the auxiliary force matters are at a complete deadlock. Mr. Arnold-Forster has a great Army Scheme of his own. But he has been unable to get either the Army Council or his colleagues to adopt it even in a modified form. The result is that everything is at a standstill. No definite lines of reorganisation on a large scale can be laid down so long as the present situation continues, and no progress will be made. The Royal Commission on the Militia strongly recommended the reorganisation of that body. At present the Militia is only looked upon as a recruiting ground for the regular Army in time of war. It is badly officered, badly instructed and badly equipped. The Volunteers,

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instead of being carefully fostered, are anxious and worried. The principle of a great volunteer army should be encouraged and maintained. At the same time, we should know how many of the Volunteers would be willing to serve abroad in case of need. There is the same unsatisfactory condition of things in regard to the Yeomanry. Then there are the Colonies, who sent large contingents to South Africa. Some understanding ought to be arrived at with them in order to know what forces would be available should the necessity arise, and under what limitations they could be depended upon for assistance. It is true that the Colonies look askance at the War Office. But that is no reason why an arrangement should not be entered into by which they would at least know at the outbreak of war with whom they ought to communicate as to the sending of troops, etc. That should not be left to be improvised at the last moment. While as regards the regular forces much solid work has been accomplished, nothing can be done to make the auxiliary forces efficient, because Mr. Arnold-Forster's scheme, which he cannot get adopted, blocks the way."

"But what about Lord Roberts' declarations that the Army is quite unprepared for war?"

"You must remember everything depends upon the point of view, and from Lord Roberts' standpoint he is quite right. He looks at the Army, and sees that if we have to wage a great war on the Indian frontier it is quite inadequate for the purpose. But the greatest need in all questions of Army reform is that the British public should make up its mind what it wants. When it has done so it must not expect the impossible. If you wish for an army which in efficiency and cheapness can be compared to that of Germany you can only get it in one way. You will have to adopt conscription. In a conscript army you can treat the men and officers as you please, you can make them do things without paying them in a way that is utterly impossible in a volunteer army."

"On whatever other questions the British public may be in doubt, it has very clear and decided views about conscription."

"Quite so, and rightly. On moral, politic, and every other ground the British public would be very unwise to approve of conscription. For it would be no solution at all of the problems which confront an Empire like ours. You cannot defend the Indian frontiers or our dominions over seas by a conscript army. But, granted that conscription is definitely ruled out, what follows? You must be content with a volunteer army, and recognise its limitations. You must not compare it with a Continental conscript army, nor can you reasonably expect it to be as numerous nor as cheap. You must make up your mind to have a second-class regular army. You cannot maintain a volunteer army cheaply. Although you may consider the cost of the British Army enormous, since we are paying thirty millions a year for it, you must remember that if you paid the British soldier anything like the wages he would obtain in the open market the Army instead of costing you thirty millions would cost sixty. There is also another aspect of the question. If you were to pay the British officer and private the full value of their services you could then make demands upon them which at present are out of the question. As long as the Army, in addition to being a volunteer army, is also maintained on half-pay, you must treat both officer and man with great consideration. You cannot bully them. You must use tact. Take the case of the officers, for example. You give a boy a commission and pay him £80 or £90 a year. But you expect him to provide his own uniforms, in some cases his board, and generally to live at a minimum scale of £200 a year. You cannot be surprised that when you make demands such as these that many officers are not so efficient as some civilian and military critics desire."

"But cannot you bring the Army up to the same level of efficiency as is found in the Navy?"

"It is useless comparing the Army with the Navy, just as it is useless to compare a volunteer army with a conscript army. In the Navy the ship is the unit. In the Army it is the man. Then there are comparatively few men in the Navy and relatively they are better paid. But, while it is impossible to expect more than a moderately efficient army, judged by a continental standard, there are degrees in second best. Much has already been done and much can still be done to make it more efficient and capable of performing its duties. But it is an impracticable proposal to suggest that all officers who do not come up to a certain standard should be swept out of the Army. You cannot do it because it would be impossible to fill their places. You must work slowly and you must use tact. But if the limitations of a volunteer army are clearly recognised there is no reason to despair of Army reform."

"But surely a great deal of the money spent on the Army has been wasted?"

"Certainly it has. Money is wasted in the Army, in many cases work is done twice over, nor is it always done in the best or most economical way. I do not say that large savings might not be made. In the Navy Sir John Fisher has saved three millions by getting rid of old and useless ships, and will probably save other millions by running his department on sound business lines. In the same way there is no doubt that economies could be effected in the Army without in any way impairing its value. But you must remember one thing. It is a great deal easier to get rid of useless ships than to dispense with the services of useless men. Vested interests, too, are much stronger in the Army than in the Navy, and the process of cutting down useless expenditure must be a slow one. In the Army they have not yet thought of effecting economies on Sir John Fisher's lines, but there are many directions in which money might be saved."

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"For example?"

"Take, for instance, the question of recruiting. The War Office has never recognised the root difficulty of that problem. The supply of recruits is influenced chiefly by economic and other causes over which the War Office has no sort of control. Experiment after experiment has been tried. Much money has been wasted in slightly raising the rate of pay and in offering special inducements. But this is only tinkering at the problem. When you are paying a man at half rates, you will not make the Army much more attractive by raising the scale a fraction. Whatever you do in that direction, you cannot hope to bridge the gulf. But while you get no more recruits you are spending several hundred thousand pounds of money to no purpose!"

"That is to say, if the Army were run on business principles it would be both more efficient and less expensive?"

"Yes, but if any permanent improvement is to be effected, it is absolutely essential that a consistent policy should be laid down and followed. The great trouble has been that there has been no continuity in the administration of the Army. The policy pursued has varied with the differing ideas of the civil heads of the department. For instance, until recently there has been no authority that could lay down the governing condition and say how large an army we required for the defence of the Empire, and what was expected of it. There has been no method in Army organisation or administration, or attempt to separate these two important functions. In this direction, however, very substantial progress has now been made. The constitution of the Defence Committee provides us with an authority which can look at the question of the defence of the Empire from the broadest point of view. It is the most startling constitutional development of the last half century."

"How so?"

"The Defence Committee is still in its infancy; but its records are already immensely valuable, probably the most interesting collection of documents that we have. It has provided the Prime Minister with a bureau, and though at present it practically consists of the Prime Minister alone, with Lord Roberts as a permanent extraordinary member, it contains the elements of a body which may yet federate the Empire. Power gradually passed from the House of Commons to the Cabinet, and now the centralisation of authority in the Cabinet has increased until we have the whole of the power practically vested in the Prime Minister. Cabinet Ministers are buried in details, and they have not the leisure nor the opportunity of looking at the needs of the Empire as a whole. Hence the great value of the Defence Committee, presided over by the Prime Minister of the day, which has at its disposal the information of all branches of the Government, and yet is sufficiently unfettered that it can organise the defence of the Empire on broad lines. It should be the province of the Defence Committee to say how large an army or navy we need at any given moment. For our requirements vary from time to time. For instance, at the present moment, in view of the Japanese alliance it is obvious that we shall not require as numerous an army for the next ten years as we should have done had not that alliance been concluded. We have, therefore, ten years in which to reorganise the Army."

"You would leave the administration of the Army to the Army Council, I presume?"

"Certainly; that is a matter which is their peculiar concern. It is the duty of that Council to see that the Army is as efficient as it is possible to make it, but it oversteps its sphere when it attempts to decide what the organisation of the forces of the Empire shall be. The need of the Defence Committee is apparent on every hand. Take the case of India, for instance. The Governor-General and the Commander-in-Chief may be fully conversant with the state of affairs in India. But they are quite ignorant of the state of Europe at any given moment, and that is a factor which must be taken into consideration in the laying down of any line of policy which might lead to a war with a great Power on the Indian frontier. India, after all, is only a portion of the Empire, but a false step in India may vitally affect the fortunes of the whole Empire. Hence the absolute necessity of a central deliberative and controlling authority, of which it is essential that the Prime Minister should be the head. To suppose that Parliament can do this is antediluvian."

"Do you expect any further development in the composition of the Defence Committee?"

"Yes; I think the permanent Imperial element in it should be strengthened, otherwise, although written records are kept, there is a danger that with the change of Governments continuity of policy would be lost. Our countrymen should realise that the committee contains the germ of a real Imperial Council. It should some day number amongst its representatives members of the great colonies. They can hardly be expected to acquiesce in defence and other schemes in which they have no voice, and their acquiescence is nevertheless a condition and a necessity of Empire. It is impossible to give them representation in the Cabinet, but they might very well have their representatives on the Defence Committee. Then, too, it is eminently a field for retired pro-Consuls like Lord Curzon and Lord Milner, whose experience and capacity may otherwise be lost to the nation. At present their services are, in reality, lost to the Empire on their return home, and it is a grave reflection on the business capacity of the English people that this should be so. It is for these reasons, and under these conditions, that I firmly believe a day will come when the Defence Committee, if developed along these lines, will federate the Empire."

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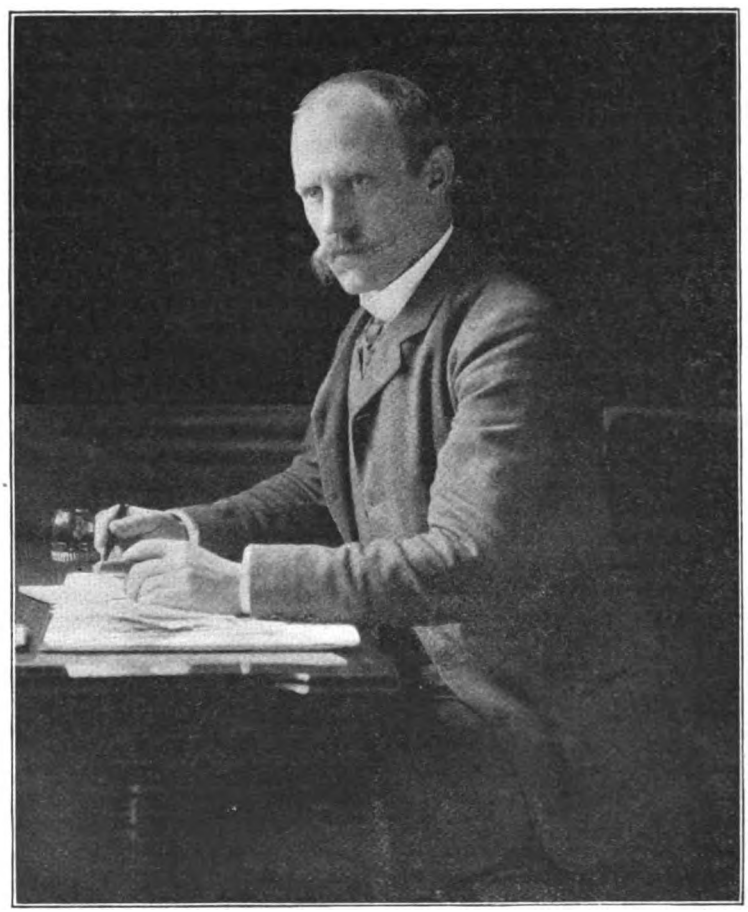
XXVII.—DR. NANSEN ON THE FUTURE OF NORWAY.

IT was to avoid raking up old scores or scratching places that will be a little tender for some time to come that in my interview with Dr. Nansen last month at the Royal Societies Club I questioned him as to the future rather than as to the past. One report he categorically denied, at least so far as his own information extended, and that was that King Edward had suggested the *modus vivendi* to which the peaceful settlement was due. It all looks now very much as if a little tact, a little more diplomacy on Sweden's part would have avoided the coil out of which the Union's affairs seem at last dragging themselves.

"It is a great pity," said Dr. Nansen, "that Sweden cannot forget that she was once a great Power. She was, of course, once a very great Power, and she wants to play the great Power still, while she is really only a very little Power, with no influence in European politics like ourselves. The truth is, Sweden has always regarded Norway as compensation for the loss of Finland, and by having entirely got the management of all foreign affairs in her own hands, she has gradually managed so that Norway's independence was threatened. She tried to treat her as a vassal State, in fact. Now Norway must be absolutely independent, and while she could transact her foreign affairs only by means of the Swedish Foreign Minister, she could not be said to be quite an independent sovereign State. Moreover, for Sweden to claim the right to appoint the foreign Consuls, while Norway did by far the greater part of the foreign trade, and owned at least two-thirds of the fleet, was regarded by us as interference with our internal affairs. Until quite recently Norway has even paid two-thirds of the cost of the Consular service; but this was too bad, and latterly she has only paid one-half. All these and other matters," Dr. Nansen reminded me, "have been discussed by the three years' Swedish-Norwegian Commission which sat from 1895-1898. But it came to nothing," he added. "The Swedish and the Norwegian delegates could not agree on the essential points. This year the Swedes have been anxious to tell us that they were now quite prepared to agree upon the terms they then refused. But, as always in Swedish Union politics, they came too late with their offers. It is the old story of the Sibylline books over and over again.



Photograph by [*E. H. Mills.*

Dr. Nansen.

"It will be very difficult for us to give up the two oldest and most famous forts. But the new ones, I think, will be demolished, in order to show our love of peace. One thing people always forget," added Dr. Nansen, as if excusing the new forts, "is that Norway had a reason for building fortresses which Sweden had not. If Norway were invaded, whether from outside the Peninsula or not, her capital is only a few days' march from the frontier, whereas Sweden's is much farther away, and no vital parts of Sweden would be exposed to danger by any attack across the frontier. Besides, it should be borne in mind that our forts near the frontier are solely intended for defence, in order to check a sudden attack, and I am sorry to say that we did not feel quite confident that some people, at any rate, in Sweden had not thought of such a possibility, for in 1895 they threatened us in very strong language, to say the least

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of it; and there were rumours that preparations were actually made for a sudden attack; this was even mentioned in the Swedish Riksdag.

"Now, we do not think it ought to be Sweden's prerogative to threaten us. We thought it not only our right but our *duty* to secure our frontier against any Power, and to prevent any future possible recurrence of such a situation. We smile in Norway at the fright these small forts seem to have created in Sweden, and certainly we do not understand how they can be 'a permanent threat'; we cannot march into Sweden with those forts. I may also add that it is, of course, ridiculous to hear Swedes talk as if they feared an attack from Norway; we should never dream of such a thing; we should consider it a crime, even if we had anything to gain by it. The fact is that whilst Sweden has at least 60,000 men under arms, and her whole fleet mobilised near the Norwegian frontier, we have had till recently only 4,000 men and a few ships. Is that the way a people behave who intend to be hostile? We are, of course, a very formidable people, but still we do not expect to defeat Sweden with 4,000 men only; and we did not expect the people of Charles XII. and a Gustavus Adolphus to be so easily frightened."

"What truth," I asked, "is there in the statement often made that Sweden is friendly to Finland, and that in case of a revolt in Finland the Finns would look to her for help, and not in vain; and that Russia, seeing this, tried before the war to set the Scandinavian countries by the ears?"

"I do not like all this talk about Russia and her intentions. I can say for certain it is all mere invention, based upon possibilities or probabilities. It is entirely untrue that Russia has tried in any way to stir up ill-feeling in Norway, as certain Swedes have been unscrupulous enough to state. If Russia should ever try to take any part of Scandinavia, it would cost her a hard fight, as we should not surrender easily, and after all it would probably cost her more than it was worth. Something would have to compensate her for the cost, and this would not be harbours in the extreme North."

"Then on the whole," I asked, "you are satisfied with the way things have worked out?"

"Oh, yes," was the answer; "I think so; very well satisfied. It will be much better for Norway. She has got what she wanted —complete independence, which, after everything that has happened, means also entire separation. She will have her own Foreign Minister now, of course, and appoint all her own Consuls. The existing Consuls who are Norwegians —about two-thirds—will probably be left. We shall have our own Ministers, of course, in all the large capitals—London, Paris, Berlin, St. Petersburg, and Madrid."

"Do you think that Norway ought to become a republic, or do you consider a monarchy most suited to her, even though she has no aristocracy?"

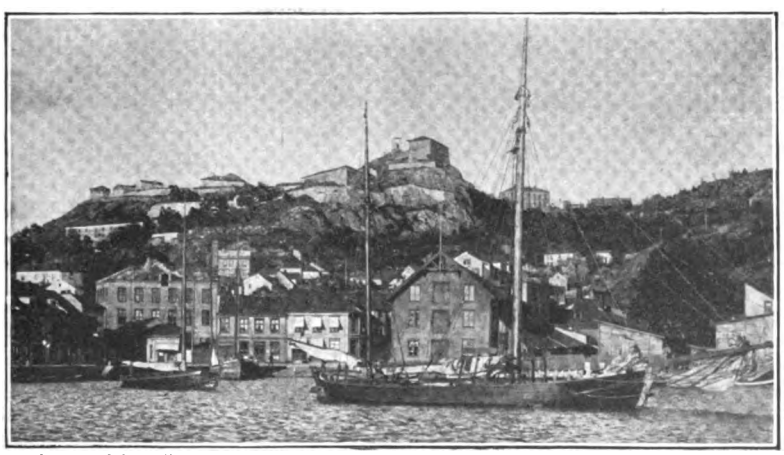
"I think that Norway could be very well governed by a republic; we have the necessary political training. But I consider a monarchy to be the best solution as matters stand at present, even though we have no aristocracy. Especially now we could not possibly make the change; we may find difficulties enough as it is, and it is not the right time for experiments. A republic would mean altering the whole Constitution."

"As to the extra expenses entailed by a King and Court of your own, and by your own Consular and Diplomatic Service, how will they be met?"

"That will make no very great difference directly. The expenses will not be very much greater than hitherto, and in practice I believe a republic would come more expensive than a monarchy, if only because a Norwegian republic must get a somewhat isolated situation in Europe, which must influence our business life, and our credit would hardly be as good as with a monarchy. You may say that this is a very sordid view to take, and that one has to pay for one's ideals; but I am afraid that would not appeal to our business men."

"Surely the long period of strained relations has harmed Norway? It must have meant more or less uncertainty, and affected enterprise. Now, may not a certain expansion be looked for?"

"I don't think it has harmed Norway very much," Dr. Nansen said, "but very likely now that things are settled, and Norway feels her independence assured, there may be a forward movement. I hardly see how things can go wrong now, having got rid of every cause to quarrel with Sweden. What I hope," he continued, "is that there will be an *entente cordiale* between the two countries, like the Anglo-French *entente*."



Photograph by Wilse.]

Fortress of Fredriksten; The Bone of Contention.

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XXVIII.—THE OPEN DOOR IN RUSSIA: THE MASTER OF ELIBANK.

THE Master of Elibank visited Russia in June, while the war was still raging. He was much impressed by everything that he saw, both by the immensity of the resources of Russia and the opportunity which such a wilderness of latent wealth afforded for the utilisation of British capital. For a long time past the Master of Elibank has given his proofs as to the sincerity of his devotion to the cause of peace, and a good understanding between England and Russia. But it was not until he had witnessed with his own eyes Russia as it is that he conceived the idea that, as soon as peace was made, the door would be open for a new and fruitful development of business relations between Russia and Great Britain. Talking over this conviction with some of his friends—solid business men of London—they so far recognised the soundness of his conclusions as to ask him to return to Russia and see what prospect there was of interesting the British investing public in Russia as a field for good business. The Master of Elibank—the "Marquis," as the hotel people call him, or "Mr. Master"—has been in Russia for a month seeing Ministers, bankers, railway people, and all manner of authorities, in furtherance of his quest. As he stayed at the Hotel d'Europe, in the adjoining room to mine, I had ample opportunity of hearing how he got on.

The Master of Elibank.

"I am more convinced than ever," said the Master of Elibank, "of the magnitude of the opportunity that is now offered both countries. Talk about the open door in Morocco: there is more British business to be done through the half open door in Russia than——"

"It is not a case of 'There is a gate that stands ajar,'" I interrupted, "but the Russian door wide open stands; only the tariff seems to me like the bit of board that, in North country cottages, is put across the doorway in order to prevent the bairns from crawling out or the dogs from coming in."

"The fundamental fact," said the Master, "is that, in spite of the tariff, which is one of the highest in Europe, we even now export £10,000,000 of goods to Russia. But as we import £20,000,000 worth of Russian produce, there is room for a considerable development. But it is not the tariff which bars the way so much as other things."

"What are these things?"

"First and foremost, the feeling of antagonism engendered in the Russian mind by the persistent 'nastiness,' to use a familiar word, of many English papers whenever they speak about Russia. If you always make a point of being as nasty as possible to anyone whenever a chance of annoying him occurs, you need not be surprised if you find it difficult to do good business with him."

"I know what you mean," I replied; "it is what Sir Robert Morier used to describe as the policy of continually jabbing our pens into the hide of the Russian bear. He was very furious about it seventeen years ago. He said in those days that if General von Schweinitz would hang the editors in the interests of peace, he, Sir Robert Morier, would offer them all up as a burnt offering on the altar of trade."

"But," rejoined the Master, "I am delighted to see that a change for the better has set in since the peace, and now we have even Jingo papers writing in favour of an *entente cordiale* with Russia. From my con-

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versations with men of all classes here I am convinced that there is every disposition to reciprocate that sentiment. Take, for instance, the Minister of Finance, M. Kokovtseff, with whom I have had many conversations, and the Minister for Foreign Affairs, whom you know well are both of one mind as to the desirability of inaugurating a new era of mutual helpfulness. I cannot speak too highly of the courtesy and consideration that has been shown me by M. Kokovtseff, and my deep sense of his broad and statesmanlike views as to the interests of the two countries. It is a great blessing also for the future development of this new and happier feeling that we have at the British Embassy an Ambassador as sympathetic and as clear-sighted as Sir Charles Hardinge, whose personal relations with the Russians are a prophetic foreshadowing of the happy relations which I hope to see established between the two Empires."

"I think you are right," I said; "but what are the other obstacles?"

"A second great obstacle is the somewhat tactless and unsympathetic methods adopted by Englishmen who have tried to do business in Russia. The Russian is a leisurely person. He does not like to be hustled. An Englishman came to St. Petersburg some time since to submit an important proposition to the Minister of Finance. As he did not get any reply the next day, he despatched an ultimatum to the Minister saying, 'Unless I get a favourable answer by ten o'clock to-morrow I leave St. Petersburg at once.' The result, as you might have expected, was that he got no answer at all. The Germans adapt themselves much more facilely to the Russian temperament."

"Now you mention the Germans, how do you find popular feeling on that point?"

"I find everywhere a strong disposition to favour English as against German enterprise. I don't know why it is, but the Russians seem to feel that the Germans began all the troubles in the East by taking Kiao-Chau, and there is a general feeling, when the Germans offer their help, of *timeo Danaos et illos dona ferentes*."

"In what direction do you think English enterprise can most profitably turn its attention?"

"In the building of railways and in improving ways and communications. Russia needs more railways, and at this moment is urgently in need of rolling stock. It seems to me—and the idea has met with considerable acceptance in influential quarters—that if the British investor, who is also a manufacturer, provided the money for building railways, it would only be reasonable that a certain proportion of the material for construction and of the rolling stock should be purchased in England."

"Would that conflict with the Protectionist sentiment of Russia?"

"No doubt Russian Protectionists would like very much for their country to supply everything she needs within her own frontiers. But she cannot do it at present, and the attempt to do it would cripple and postpone the material development of the country. Even now, with a ruinous tariff, it is Lancashire engineers who supply the machinery for all the great cotton mills of Moscow. The Russian mill owners have to pay twice as much for the English machinery owing to the tariff, but as that machinery is the best in the world, they simply must have it. Now my idea is that if Englishmen advance the money for railway construction and other works, a certain proportion of the English money thus lent should be spent in buying English goods—always provided, of course, that we can supply them as cheap and good as any of our competitors. If this is done, I see no reason why Russia might not become once more one of the most profitable fields for the investment of British capital."

THE HUNGARIAN SQUABBLE.

DR. EMIL REICH contributes to the *Contemporary Review* a first paper on the crisis in Hungary. He endeavours to make known to English readers the Hungarian point of view. His statement is scarcely likely to appeal to Liberal readers. In effect he says the Hungarians are an Imperial people. They exist to maintain a polity established over the heads of mutually incompatible nations. The Hungarians are a nation of noblemen, who cannot "afford to endow mere dwellers in the country with tasks for which long tradition, practice, deep personal interest, and family ambition can qualify a man." "In Hungary the noblemen, or what is even now practically the only class of full citizens, form one-twentieth of the population." One can judge from this how the idea of manhood suffrage must alarm the Hungarian leaders.

In the *National Review* Francis Kossuth, leader of the Hungarian Party of Independence, writes in a less provocative style, but is equally certain of the superiority of Hungary to the rest of Franz Joseph's dominions. He describes the attempt of the Fejervary Ministry to make an alliance with the Socialists on the basis of Universal Suffrage as a "dirty trick." He recounts the way in which the Hungarian counties, which enjoy considerable autonomy, are going on strike against an unconstitutional Ministry. Two-thirds of them have refused to obey the Government, both with regard to the collection of taxes and the supply of recruits. In the desire of Great Britain to maintain a strong State in Central Europe, he thinks England is mistaken in regarding Austria as either strong or as an element of peace. He says there is only one State in Central Europe capable of playing the *rôle* which England has hitherto elected to allot to Austria. That State is Hungary. A powerful nation of twenty millions of people, it can resume its ancient *rôle* of peacekeeper. As a constitutional country and a land of liberty, Hungary, he maintains, is nearer to England than any other country on the Continent.

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APOLOGIA PRO VITA MEA.

To those in England as well as in other countries who are pleased to charge me in my present work in Russia with a change of front, the following letter may be of interest.

To the Editor of the "Russ."

SIR,—My attention has been called to a recent article in the columns of your influential journal, in which I find that you express some doubts, to put it mildly, as to my *bona fides* in my present activity in Russia. So far from resenting such criticisms, I welcome them with all my heart, because it gives me an opportunity of explaining, through the medium of a great Russian Liberal organ, exactly why I am here and what I am doing.

I fully admit that if the statements which are made about me in some Liberal quarters were true, I should deserve the worst censure which anyone cared to pass upon me. But they are not only not true, they are the very reverse of the truth.

I am denounced as "an emissary of despotism," as "an apologist for tyranny," and even, *mirabile dictu*, as "an enemy of the liberty of the Press." To this I reply that the record of thirty years of active life is the best and only conclusive refutation of this monstrous calumny.

I was born in a home whose whole political atmosphere was not merely Radical, but even Republican. I have edited two newspapers, the *Northern Echo* and the *Pall Mall Gazette*, and anyone who is at all conversant with English politics knows that during my editorship these journals were among the most outspoken Radical daily papers in England. For the last fifteen years I have edited a monthly magazine—the REVIEW OF REVIEWS—which has never faltered in its defence of Liberal ideas, Liberal doctrines, and Liberal policy all over the world. If anyone questions this the files of these newspapers and the volumes of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS are available as evidence. To them I appeal.

But I should have thought—apart altogether from what I have written—that the action which I have taken in the great crises of the last thirty years would suffice to speak for me. My first *début* in the field of political agitation was in 1876, when, as the trusted lieutenant of Mr. Gladstone, I helped to rouse the North of England to protest as one man against the abominable despotism of the Turks in Bulgaria. I was denounced as a traitor because I defended the liberating war of Russia in Bulgaria, and I was threatened with assassination as a "Russian agent." These and other reproaches I incurred because I opposed the Government of my own country in the interest of a down-trodden and oppressed nationality. My latest effort in the cause of human freedom was the three years' war which I waged—alas! in vain—against Mr. Chamberlain on behalf of the Boers. My house was attacked, I had to be protected by the police from furious mobs eager to lynch me; and many even of my old friends loudly declared their regret that they could not hang me as the worst pro-Boer in all England. I gloried in their invectives and defied their menaces. I was pro-Boer to the backbone. I was then, and am now, heart and soul for the Boers. And why? Because the Boers were in the right and the English Government was in the wrong. And to my mind the first duty of a good patriot is to oppose with uncompromising zeal the policy of his own Government when that Government is in the wrong.

I have been consistent all my life long in my allegiance to liberty. I was a strong Home Ruler in Ireland before Mr. Gladstone. All the Irish leaders, from Mr. Redmond to Michael Davitt, are my personal friends and political allies. I have visited the Irish patriots in prison, and have defended them, not only in the Press and on the platform, but before the Pope at Rome.

In English home politics I have always been an advanced Radical. The nearest approach to a revolutionary agitation which we have had of late years in England was in 1886-7, when the Tory Government violated the liberty of public meeting by prohibiting a meeting in Trafalgar Square. It was determined by the Radicals and working men of London to attempt to vindicate the threatened liberties of the people by holding a great demonstration in Trafalgar Square, in defiance of the orders of the Government. The meeting-place of the Committee of Demonstration was my office, which was selected because it was the one place in all London where every Radical, Social Democrat, and Trades Unionist felt he was at home. The attempt failed. The Horse Guards were called out. The police fell upon the people with their clubs, hundreds were wounded and imprisoned. Two or three were killed. Along with others I aided in forming a Law and Liberty League, which raised hundreds of pounds for the defence of the prisoners, and for the maintenance of their wives and families. I was one of the pall-bearers of one of the victims of "Bloody Sunday" who was carried to his grave through the crowded streets of London at the head of a great procession. Over the hearse was the inscription, "Killed by the Police." At that time I was regarded by Conservatives as a red hot Revolutionist. They must be amused to hear that I am denounced in Russia as "a Reactionary Retrograde."

I was one of the witnesses in the Court of Justice in defence of John Burns, Mr. Hyndman, and other leading Radicals and Social Democrats, when they were prosecuted by the Tory Government in 1886 for

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alleged complicity in some riots of the unemployed in the West-end of London. I do not say these things by way of boasting. It is quite possible that such a record may appear very compromising in the eyes of some of my Russian friends. That, however, cannot be helped. The facts are indisputable. Although I have never agreed entirely with their programmes or their politics, I have ever been ready to do what I could in the cause of all men who have suffered for liberty, and at this moment there are few of the advanced leaders of the working classes whom I am not proud to count among my friends.

While it is true that I cannot for a moment put myself in comparison with the multitude of heroes and martyrs who have suffered in Russia for defending the cause of the people, I may at least make a passing reference to the fact that I also have been in prison for my devotion to the helpless and the weak. It is now twenty years since I was sentenced to three months' imprisonment for the part which I had taken in exposing the crimes committed upon the girl-children of Britain who at that time were by the law regarded as free to consent to their own seduction at the age of thirteen! By publishing "The Maiden Tribute of Modern Babylon" I brought down upon myself a storm of furious indignation, and I landed myself in gaol. But I compelled a hostile Government and a reluctant Parliament to alter the law by raising the age of consent to sixteen. The imprisonment which I suffered for my love for these poor daughters of the people is a greater source of consolation and of pride to me than the highest honours that can be bestowed by Kings or Emperors. And it also brought me this great advantage. It enrolled me as a member of the great brotherhood of those who have gladly suffered imprisonment in the service of the people.

It will be objected by some that while I have championed Liberty and Right in my own country, in Ireland, in Bulgaria, in South Africa and in India, I am not the friend of liberty in Russia. The objection is baseless. But I can well understand how it has arisen. I have all my life been the opponent of the English Jingo party, whose policy has been hostile to Russia. I have always regarded the possibility of a war between England and Russia as one of the greatest calamities that could befall the human race. I also deplored this inveterate hatred of Russia on the part of Englishmen, because it tended to discredit the principle of constitutional Government among the Russian people, who naturally could not be much attracted by the political principles of a nation which was always threatening them with war. One of the most effective methods of rousing the popular antipathy to Russia was, and still is, the habit of painting the Russian Government as black as the very Devil. What irritated me most was that those who said the worst things against the Russian Government were often Tories who, in my own country, were the advocates of the reactionary principle against which Russian Liberals have always protested. Therefore, in order to frustrate the reactionaries of my own land, and to combat the designs of the advocates for war with Russia, I have never joined in the savage and often dishonest attacks made in England against Russia and her rulers. I dislike seeing even the Devil painted blacker than he really is, and I have constantly attempted to correct the lies and calumnies circulated by the war party against Russia. Hence the accusation that I have been "the apologist of despotism."

How baseless is this slander I can disprove by pointing to my action in the case of Finland. I am probably the only Englishman who has in public meeting in St. Petersburg itself lamented the policy of General Bobrikoff. That was in May, 1899, on the eve of the Peace Conference. I do not as a rule think that natives of one country can render much service to natives in other countries by attacking the internal policy of their Government. Whenever this is done, it should be done with an absence of *parti pris*, and with a sincere desire to approach the question from the point of view of the Government under criticism. But the case of Finland appeared to me so grave, and the consequences of the Bobrikoff policy so disastrous to the true interests of the Russian Empire, that I ventured to address an "Open Letter to M. Plehve" arraigning his policy in Finland with a severity which has seldom been exceeded. I wrote the letter as a friend of Russia, writing not only in the interests of humanity, but especially in the interests of the Russian Empire. I pointed out how suicidal was the Bobrikoff policy, how it prejudiced Russia everywhere, and in short I presented an indictment which was hailed with enthusiastic gratitude by the Finnish people. So far from resenting my criticism, M. Plehve replied to it in a letter to which I again replied, in terms to which I feel sure even you could take no exception. The correspondence attracted wide-spread attention and it won for me the kindliest feelings from the Finns, who regard me, not without cause, as one of their most devoted friends.

But I have no need to go further into my record, and I must apologise for what must seem an unpardonable outburst of egotism to those who do not know the calumnies which provoked it, because the fact that I am here and actively working in Russia at this moment is the best proof of my passionate zeal for human liberty and my devotion to the great principle of the "government of the people by the people for the people."

The ukase of August 6th ordering the election of the Douma seemed to me, and to many other Liberals throughout the world, as the dawn of a brighter and happier day for Russia and mankind. But no sooner was this bright promise of better things proclaimed in our hearing than I saw, to my regret and amazement, that many Russian Liberals, angry and suspicious after many disappointments, were disposed to give a very unfriendly welcome to what seemed to me the

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beginning of a new *régime* of liberty and progress. And I heard with even more alarm and distress that within a few days of the proclamation of the Douma leading Liberals who had accepted the Douma as a first step to better things were arbitrarily arrested by the police while holding a social meeting in a private house, and thrown into gaol without trial. I felt at once that there had been a cruel misunderstanding somewhere, a misunderstanding which, if not removed, might do irreparable harm to the new-born hope of Russian freedom. For so long as arbitrary arrests could be made by the authority of the police alone, without any legal warrant, and so long as private meetings could be broken up, as was the case in Moscow as well as St. Petersburg, I realised that it was quite impossible for Russian Liberals to accept with confidence the new Douma.

So it occurred to me—the thought may have been presumptuous, but it was prompted by a single-hearted devotion to the cause of humanity—that, foreigner though I was, and unable to speak a word of Russian, I might be the humble means by which this misunderstanding might be removed. After thirty years' devotion to the cause of Russia in England, it seemed to me that no one could possibly imagine that I was in any way acting in the interests of England, except so far as her interests are identical with the interests of Russia and mankind at large. And it also seemed to me that my lifelong advocacy of advanced Radical principles might be something of a passport to the Russian Liberals, with whose demands for Liberty of Meeting, Liberty of Association, Liberty of the Press, and the abolition of arbitrary arrest, I so entirely sympathised.

But there was a still more cogent reason which encouraged me to think that my humble services might be of some little help at this juncture. Six years ago, when the Imperial Rescript was issued summoning the nations to the Conference at the Hague, it was my good fortune and my privilege to do something towards rousing public enthusiasm in Europe in favour of that noble effort to realise a glorious ideal. This brought me into personal relations with the Author of the Rescript. I saw him three times, and on each occasion he conversed with me not as an Emperor with a journalist, but as man with man. At these successive interviews I conceived the highest respect for the quick sympathy, the keen intelligence, and the broad humanity of your Ruler. And nothing could shake my absolute conviction in his transparent sincerity and his patriotic devotion to the welfare of his subjects.

It seemed to me nothing less than tragic that such a sovereign in the very act of self-limiting his own autocracy should have his good intentions maligned and his sincerity impugned by arbitrary acts, which were absolutely contrary to the whole spirit of the ukase of August 6th. As there seemed no other method of ascertaining the secret of these most unfortunate incidents, and of reconciling them with my deep conviction of the liberal intentions of the Emperor, I came to Russia. Since my arrival I have been privileged to have been afforded opportunities of meeting those who could best enlighten my ignorance, from General Trepoff to Professor Milukoff, without mentioning others, who were graciously pleased to receive me. Wherever I have gone, to whomsoever I have spoken, and in every newspaper in which I have written, I have always stated with the utmost frankness the English Liberal point of view. That point of view is that it is sheer nonsense and an absolute contradiction of terms to summon the nation to elect a Douma and at the same time to persist in the old system of arbitrary arrests, the breaking up of meetings, the suppression of newspapers, etc. The institution of the Douma, from the English point of view, carried with it as its indispensable preliminaries the establishment of the four fundamental liberties without which no free election could be held.

These four liberties upon which the Douma must rest are Liberty of public meeting, Liberty of association, Liberty of the Press, and Freedom from arbitrary arrest.

You may ask me with reason whether I have found any disposition on the part of those in authority to recognise the justice of this contention. To this my answer is that, after stating the English point of view with the utmost frankness to General Trepoff, I have his authority for announcing that, so far from resenting my attempt to set forth the English point of view to Russian audiences, he would regard it as a very friendly act on my part, and if I wished to hold meetings anywhere in Russia he would personally order the local authorities to afford me every facility for so doing.

To this I replied that I would gladly avail myself of his permission, but not until Professor Milukoff had been either released from prison or sent for trial before a judge.

I would, in conclusion, appeal to you, sir, and the influential mass of Russian Liberals who are your constant readers, whether my conduct in this matter has been unworthy of a true Liberal and a devoted friend of Russia.

Thanking you by anticipation for the courtesy of your columns,

I am your obedient servant,

WILLIAM T. STEAD.

Hotel de l'Europe, St. Petersburg,
Sept. 22nd.

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Letters from Russia.—I.

Russia Revisited.—The Peace with Japan.—The "Sursum Corda!"—The Shah in St. Petersburg.—At the Shrine of St. Alexander.

ST. PETERSBURG, *Sept. 1st*, 1905.

After Eighteen Years!

I first visited Russia in 1888, when I came to see the Emperor Alexander the Third. I stayed two months in the country, and wrote on my return a book, long out of print, entitled "Truth About Russia." Ten years later I revisited Russia to see the Emperor Nicholas the Second, in order to ascertain the inner meaning of his famous Rescript on Armaments. My stay was short, as I had to follow him to Livadia and then to make the tour of Europe which began the Peace Crusade. On the eve of the Hague Conference I returned to Russia for the third time, bearing to the Emperor, at Tsarskoe Selo, the grateful addresses, covered with many thousand signatures, expressing the delight with which his Peace Rescript had been hailed in the United Kingdom. On that occasion I was not a week in the country. For the purpose of seeing Russia and the Russians this is practically my second visit, and it may not be without some interest to jot down my first impressions on my return after an absence of seventeen years.

An Unchanged City.

The first impression is one of surprise at the changelessness of things in the capital. In seventeen years Berlin has been transformed, and London has been largely rebuilt. St. Petersburg remains almost unaltered. The only new feature that arrests the eye is the cluster of brightly coloured and gilded cupolas which crown the great expiatory church which the piety and patriotism of the nation have reared over the spot where the Emancipator of the Serfs was blown to pieces by the bomb of the Nihilist. Everything else remains exactly the same. The pudding-stone pavements, the shambling little old omnibuses, the tramcars on the Nevski, the gilded spires of the churches, the pictured fronts of the houses—everything is just as it was. With the exception of the Church of the Assassination and the arc lights in the streets, St. Petersburg to-day, with its palaces and its slums, its Gostinnoi Dvor, its fire-stations, and its tsovstchiks, is just as it was when I first alighted at the Warsaw railway station in 1888. Plehve was blown up less than a year ago within sight of the cabstand; but the traces of the explosion have been obliterated. The so-called Vladimir's Day, the Russian magnified version of our Bloody Sunday in Trafalgar Square, is hardly seven months agone, but even the bullet marks in the stucco are all obliterated, and the tide of human traffic flows calm and undisturbed across the bridge where Father Gapon led his men to the slaughter. To all outward seeming St. Petersburg is to-day as tranquil, as comfortable, and as contented as London. There are no more soldiers visible in the streets. The gendarme at the crossing regulating the traffic, after the manner of a London policeman, is almost the only outward and visible sign of authority. Whatever volcanic passions may be stirring below, the surface is to all appearance unruffled, nor does any shadow of the "impending revolution" hang heavy over the faces of the inhabitants of the city. To travellers who left London with their portmanteaus stuffed with the literature of the alarmists, and who landed at the Warsaw station expecting to find themselves in a City of Revolution, the sunny placidity of the streets, the good-humoured crowds, and the absence of all outward and visible sign of the despotism under which the nation is groaning, came with all the shock of a surprise. Visitors to Paris in 1788 may have made the same observation, and probably with the same justification. The state of Russia is serious enough, but the Revolution is not advertised at large in posters on the streets. On the contrary, to all outward seeming, it is just as far from Revolution to-day as it was in 1888. For evidence to the contrary we must look below the surface.

A Misleading Window.

But St. Petersburg, as the Slavophils are never tired of reminding us, is not Russia. The new President of the Council of the Empire, whose appointment has just been gazetted in succession to the Grand Duke Michael, is Count Solsky, who, as Vice-President, presided over the consultations at which the constitution of the Douma was framed. "What a pity," remarked an old Slavophil friend to me on the day of my arrival, "that such a post should be given to a man who knows nothing about Russia. Count Solsky has never lived in Russia all his life. He sold his small country place long ago." "And where has he been living ever since?" I asked. "Why, in St. Petersburg," he replied. "But St. Petersburg is not Russia." It was, as Madame Novikoff wittily observed thirty years ago, the window which Peter the Great made in order that Russia should look out upon Europe. It is not a window through which Europe can look in upon Russia. But nine people out of ten judge Russia by St. Petersburg, and it is from St. Petersburg that the Western world obtains all its impressions of Russia. Supposing, for the sake of argument, that the 200,000 workmen who loom so large in the imagination of

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Mr. Perris and his friends were to seize St. Petersburg, they might, and probably would, compel international intervention: they could not hope to swing Russia into line with the Revolution. Paris was the heart of France. St. Petersburg is hardly even its head, and in estimating chances of successful revolution you must never forget your large map. Every throb of the pulse of Paris is felt before night at the Pyrenees. The brain waves of St. Petersburg seldom make themselves felt across the illimitable steppes, the gloomy forests and the immeasurable expanse of Russian land that roofs two continents.

On the Eve of Peace.

My fourth visit to Russia was paid on the eve of the conclusion of peace. Nobody in St. Petersburg expected peace. Nobody but those who had friends or relatives at the war seemed to care two straws whether the war went on or not. It seemed to the man in the street at St. Petersburg a thing inevitable, beyond the range of his will or action. It might be a very bad thing, like the famine and the pestilence, or the fierce frost that chills to the bone, or the floods on the Neva, but it seemed to be as much beyond their control as the eclipse. It was understood that the war would go on. The Russians had from the first settled and determined the fact that they would fight till, like Widdrington, they had to fight upon their stumps before they would buy off a renewal of the Japanese attack by the payment of blackmail, even when its true nature was disguised as a claim for reimbursement. "If you don't pay me the expenses I incurred in attacking you last year, I will attack you this year," is a novelty in international law and practice, or rather a reversion to the practice of the piratical sea-kings, against which Russia set her face as a flint. As everyone had been told by the Japanese themselves and by their friends on the London Press that they would never, never, no never, consent to forego their demands for the whole of Sakhalin and the whole of the indemnity, there was not even the remotest expectation of peace when I arrived in St. Petersburg on August 25th.

How the News was Received.

When, on the morning of the 30th, it was announced that the war was at an end, everyone felt dazed for a moment, and then everything went on exactly as before. No one could imagine, from the appearance of this self-controlled, good-humoured people, that they had just been delivered from a disastrous war. They took the peace as nonchalantly as they took the prospect of continued war. The toughness that endures, the stolid, imperturbable acquiescence in the hardest blows of fate, the habit of resignation, and a certain deep underlying religious conviction that if he is but patient and believing, it is as true of the nation as of the individual that he that endureth to the end the same shall be saved—these qualities, inbred and acquired under the rough buffetings of adverse fate, were never more conspicuous than they are to-day.

There was little or no rejoicing over what in America and England was hailed as Witte's victory. "I hate Witte more than ever now," wrote a Russian lady. "It is a disgraceful peace." Even the news that London Jingoes were sick unto death over the collapse of their confident anticipations, and that the Japanese were burning Christian churches in Tokio to express their disgust at the abandonment of the demand for blackmail, failed to raise their spirits. It was in vain to gild the pill. The peace was intensely distasteful. Russia had owned that she was beaten with an army of 600,000 men still intact. That was the essential thing. The pathetic attempt at make-believe of the Emperor's telegram to General Linievitch deceived nobody—least of all those to whom it was sent.

What made Japan Yield.

Many explanations are given to account for the extraordinary and utterly unexpected renunciation by the Japanese. One report, which I heard to-day, was that the British Government, having signed the new treaty with Japan, had compelled its ally to desist from persisting in carrying on the war. Another story has it that it is all the fault of the financiers, who were alarmed lest their Japanese investments were in danger. But the best informed lay all the blame, which ought rather to be regarded as the highest praise, upon President Roosevelt. The sudden apparition of America, not merely as a great Power, but as the greatest of the great Powers, has disconcerted the Old World diplomatists not a little. Those who have got the Jew on the brain assure me confidently that the President is himself a Jew, his real name being Rosenfelt, and that he has been acting entirely at the bidding of the cosmopolitan race whose sceptre is finance. Others who are nearer headquarters see in his action the reflex of the alarm with which the advent of Japan as the dominant naval Power of the Pacific naturally inspires the people of the United States. "The affair of the indemnity," a Russian Ambassador told me before the Conference met at Portsmouth, "is far more the affair of the Americans and the British than of the Russians. For it would be cheaper to pay the indemnity than to continue the war; nor does it matter to us that the Japanese would use the indemnity to build a new gigantic fleet which would make them the mistress of the Pacific. We are out of it. The war has at least taught us one thing, and that is that a weaker fleet is a hostage in the hand of the Power that has the stronger fleet. Not for twenty years can we even dream of contesting with Japan the Empire of the Pacific. But with the Americans and the British it is a very different thing. They cannot contemplate with equanimity the creation of a Japanese Power so strong as to make Japan the dominant naval Power on the sea which they had regarded as their own domain."

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What, then, is more obvious to those who take this view than that the President was acting in the interest of the English-speaking Powers in compelling Japan to abandon her claim for money which, if it had been paid, would have been spent in enabling Japan to annex the Philippines, and compel the Australians to allow the Japanese to colonise Queensland?

A Russo-Japanese Entente?

The longer heads among the Russian statesmen see in the action of Japan the shrewd policy which led Prince Bismarck, after the Seven Weeks' War, to make peace with Austria in terms which render possible, at no distant date, the establishment of an *entente cordiale*, if not an actual alliance, between the late foes. Japan offered Russia her alliance, through Marquis Ito, before she made the alliance with England. The offer was rejected, from a misapprehension of the fighting strength of Japan. It would not be rejected if the offer were renewed. If the Marquis Ito had been sent to Portsmouth, the opinion is confidently expressed that M. Witte would have arranged with him a Russo-Japanese alliance. Certainly there is no bitter feeling against Japan. At the Narodi Dom there was not the slightest manifestation of animosity to be seen in the great crowd when the portraits of the Mikado and his family were thrown upon the screen (see p. 379).

There is even a frank admiration expressed at the skill and courage of the Japanese. "Our soldiers were as good as theirs, but their generals were better, and there were more of them." "They have beaten us because we deserve to be beaten. We had now the first chance during the war of meeting them on equal terms. But we have forborne taking advantage of our improved position, and they have given up the indemnity. Now, therefore, let us be good friends." So say many Russians. Of the feeling which has always prevailed in Russia against the Turks, and latterly against the English and the Germans, there is no trace in the Russian sentiment concerning the Japanese.

The Tsar and the American Ambassador.

If the first honour of securing the end of the war belongs to President Roosevelt, and the second place to the Mikado, the next place belongs to the Tsar and to Mr. Meyer, the American Ambassador at St. Petersburg. If the difficult and delicate negotiations necessary before the Conference, and in its final stages, had been in other hands than those of a monarch as intelligent, as cool, and self-possessed as Nicholas II., or to an Ambassador less skilful, less resolute, and less diplomatic than Mr. Meyer, the war would still be raging. Fortunately Nicholas II. acted as his own Foreign Minister, and not less fortunately Mr. Meyer had been transferred to St. Petersburg from Rome in time for him to feel his feet before the crisis had to be dealt with. In dealing with the Russian Foreign Office there were delays and difficulties. The Emperor no sooner was apprised of President Roosevelt's appeal than he brushed all obstacles on one side, and received Mr. Meyer on the Empress's birthday — a thing which horrified officialdom declared to be absolutely impossible and unprecedented. The Emperor made his own precedent, and the Conference was the result. He saw the Ambassador at once, discussed the matter with him fully, assented to the proposal, and from that moment until peace was signed their personal relations were able to bear the strain of all opposition.

The Real Tsar.

I have for years past stood almost alone in maintaining that the Tsar was a man of great intelligence, of keen appreciation, and intensely conscientious. It is true that I had reasons for forming a judgment, as I have had the honour to meet the Emperor on three occasions in private, and that is an advantage which most of those who abuse him have not enjoyed. Count Tolstoy, I see, in his latest outpouring, actually declares that he knows that Nicholas II. "is a most commonplace man, standing lower than the average level, coarsely superstitious and unenlightened." But Count Tolstoy has never met the Emperor. He knows nothing about him except from hearsay. If he had met him he would have been the first to admit that he had calumniated his Sovereign. The late Mr. F. W. Holls, who was received by the Emperor after the Hague Conference, told me that he was astounded to find the Tsar a much more intelligent and cultured man than the Kaiser. Count

Mr. Meyer.
(American Ambassador in St. Petersburg.)

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The Nevsky Prospect, St. Petersburg.

The Kremlin, Moscow. From the Church of Christ our Saviour.

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Heyden, who formed one of the deputation that recently waited upon the Emperor with the very plain-spoken addresses from the Zemstvos and the *maréchals de noblesse*, has made no secret of his surprise on meeting the Tsar to find him so intelligent, so quick, so sympathetic, and so willing to hear plain truths. An English military man who dined at Peterhof last week told me that, in spite of all I had told him, the conversation of Nicholas II. was to him a positive revelation. "I had no idea that he was such a man." A similar revelation awaited the American Ambassador when he first met the Emperor at close quarters. He found himself face to face with a Sovereign who was, in the first place, a thorough gentleman, and therefore a man of his word, who spoke simply, clearly and frankly as man to man. In the second place, instead of finding the weak, nervous, irritable creature, broken down by threats of assassination, menace of revolution, and the terrible disasters of war, he found a man in perfect health, whose composure was absolute, who faced the situation like a statesman, with calm, clear common-sense. And, in the third place, he found a monarch who reverenced his conscience before everything, and who, without phrases or protestations, was evidently only afraid of one thing—of doing anything that he felt was false to his duty or dishonourable to his country.

For Peace without Blackmail.

It is, therefore, no wonder that when Mr. Meyer came into close personal touch with such a Sovereign, that all the efforts of the enemies of peace came to nought. What the Tsar said at the first interview remained his word to the last. From the beginning he never wavered. He desired peace. He would make sacrifices for peace. But he would not buy peace by paying blackmail, nor would he surrender one verst of Russian land. To that he remained faithful to the end.

The conviction that he could not, without violating the sacred duty to the nation whose throne he occupies, surrender an inch of Russian territory would have proved an insuperable obstacle to peace if it had not been surmounted by the ingenuity and resource of the American Ambassador. It is not too much to say that the peace of the world hung in the balance during the two hours in which the Emperor and the Ambassador discussed face to face alone the question of the cession of the southern half of the island of Sakhalin. The Emperor had solemnly and publicly declared that he would cede no Russian territory. The Japanese, it was known, regarded the cession of Southern Sakhalin as a *sine quâ non*. The question of how this gulf between the two was to be bridged seemed for some time insoluble.

How Peace and Truth Kissed.

How the solution was discovered, and by what arguments the Tsar was finally convinced that Southern Sakhalin could be ceded without infringing his public pledge, will remain a secret known only to the Ambassador and the President. But it is probable that the Ambassador pointed out to the Emperor that Southern Sakhalin formed no integral part of the Russian Empire. It stood in the same category as Dalny and Port Arthur, a possession quite recently acquired, which had never had the same long-established status of other regular Russian provinces. It had been claimed by the Japanese from of old; they had reluctantly recognised Russia's title to it in 1875; they had now won it back by right of conquest. Port Arthur and Dalny had been renounced. Why not admit the application of the same principle to South Sakhalin? It was not a case of cession, but rather one of retrocession.

Another argument was obviously supplied by the force of things. Sakhalin, being an island, was always at the mercy of the Power that commanded the sea. Russia, so long as Japan had the superior navy, could only hold Sakhalin on sufferance. Not less obvious was the absurdity of waging a tremendous war, with all its measureless possibilities of danger, for one end of an almost uninhabited island which was of no military or strategic value. The plea that it commanded the Straits was easily parried by the suggestion that its coasts should not be fortified.

By some such arguments as these, we may depend upon it, the consent of the Emperor was won to the one article in the treaty of peace which rankles in the Russian heart. Whether this speculation be correct or not, the fact is indisputable. The consent was won, and, as the result proved, peace was secured.

Augury for Empire and Republic.

The most gratifying thing about the whole business is that when all was over the good relations between the Sovereign and the Ambassador, instead of having been impaired by the strain, became more cordial than ever. The Emperor assured a friend of mine of the very high esteem in which he had learned to hold Mr. Meyer, and that his esteem was accompanied by a real personal liking. Official testimony to the fact is no doubt ample enough, but this simple expression of affectionate regard uttered over the dinner-table weighs with me much more than all the felicitations of the Chancelleries.

Such a result is in the highest degree satisfactory, not only to Mr. Meyer personally, although it falls to the lot of few Ambassadors to achieve so great a success, but also to the American nation whom he so worthily represents. It bodes well for the future relations between the Russian Empire and the American Republic that at the beginning of a new era of prosperity and peace such excellent personal relations should have been established between the Ambassador and the Sovereign to whom he is accredited.

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A Word of Cheer!

But the depression of so many of my Russian friends over the peace remained a mournful fact. It set me thinking as to whether I might not say a word of encouragement and of cheer that might be welcome in their doleful dumps. The Russians have a remarkable recuperative power, but for the moment they feel things very acutely, and in the intimacy of private life they express the bitterness concealed before the public. Sympathising heartily with them in the hour of their depression, I bethought me of similar passages in our history, and then, being much comforted thereat, I wrote out a little retrospect for the comfort and encouragement of others beside myself. It was translated into Russian and published by my friend Prince Oukhtomsky, in his paper the *Razwiet*, or *The Dawn*, on September 1st. As it was subsequently translated into French, and republished in full in the *Journal de St. Pétersbourg*, and was extensively quoted all over Russia, I had the consolation of feeling that in writing it I had been so fortunate as to say that word in season which reaches the heart of a nation :—

Sursum Corda!

"In the midst of the grief with which we lament the sacrifices necessary to end the war, it is well to remember that in the history of nations defeat has often been more profitable than victory. Twice at least in the history of England my countrymen attempted to take the wrong road, twice they were driven back by a series of defeats far worse than any which Russia has experienced, and twice they learned to thank God for their reverses, which had compelled them against their will to discover and to develop their true destiny. These episodes are familiar to all students, but in this hour of sadness and of gloom it may be useful to recall them for the comfort and encouragement of the Russian people.

"In the beginning of the fifteenth century English kings reigned over one-half of France. The authority of England was as absolute over the whole Atlantic seaboard of France, from Normandy to Gascony, from the Channel to the Pyrenees, as ever has been the authority of Russia on the shores of the Pacific. It was the pride of the English to be a great European Continental Power. But it was not their destiny. Hence there was raised up for the deliverance of France the inspired maid of Orleans, Jeanne d'Arc of blessed memory, to whom England owes a debt of unspeakable gratitude. Jeanne broke the power of England's armies, roused the patriotism of France, and, notwithstanding her abominable martyrdom, drove the English flag from the soil of Europe. We lost the whole of the French seaboard, and were driven back into our own small island. To the English of that time it seemed a period of shame and humiliation. In reality it was the beginning of all our subsequent greatness. Driven out of the Continent of Europe, the English developed their own resources, and soon discovered that their true sphere of action was the Sea. We lost half of France and we gained the Empire of the Ocean. The defeat was indispensable to compel us to pursue the path which led us to our proper goal. To-day the memory of Jeanne d'Arc, the maiden saint of Orleans, is held in grateful and affectionate reverence by all my countrymen. Our forefathers burned her as a witch. We recognise, with penitence, that she was as an angel of God, sent to save England from persisting in the wrong road which led us away from our true destiny.

"In the eighteenth century the English kings, German by birth and education, reigned over the whole of the American seaboard of the North Atlantic. The American Colonies were under the British flag. But, owing to the obstinate folly of King George III., who endeavoured to govern the Americans on German instead of English principles, the colonists revolted. After a long war, in which the English were subjected to a series of humiliating defeats, George Washington succeeded in compelling the English King to sign a treaty of peace abandoning all claim to his former American Colonies, and recognising the independence of the American Republic. It was an hour of shame and humiliation to George III. and to the English people of that day. But to-day there is hardly an Englishman who does not thank God that George Washington was able to vindicate the true English principles of liberty and self-government against the German ideas of the monarch who then occupied the English throne. It was a harsh lesson, but a needed one. England learned her lesson, and the British Empire of to-day is the result of that severe schooling.

"If the American colonists had been defeated, it would have tempted the English to abandon English liberal for German despotic principles of government. As the Americans were, most fortunately, completely victorious, the English were able to found their new Colonial Empire upon English principles, and to rejoice in the growth and might of the American Republic. This year and every year, the Fourth of July, the anniversary of the Declaration of American Independence, is celebrated in London by many stout British patriots as a great red letter day in the history of England, and the name of George Washington is held in more grateful reverence than that of any king who reigned in England between Queen Anne and Queen Victoria.

"We English owe our Sovereignty of the Sea to the fact that Jeanne d'Arc drove us, beaten and disgraced, from the soil of Europe. We owe the British Empire, as it is to-day, to the defeats and disasters inflicted upon the British Army which endeavoured in vain to keep possession of the American Colonies. In both these disastrous wars our armies were defeated, our fortresses captured, conquered provinces were torn from us, and we were compelled to sign painful and humiliating treaties of peace. But it is ever the darkest hour before the dawn, and the

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English on the very morrow of their defeat turned their attention to new paths which but for their misfortunes they would never have discovered. As it has been with my country England, so I hope and believe it will be with your country, Russia. Already I rejoice to see the Herald of the coming Dawn in the proclamation of the Douma—a concession which carries with it as its inevitable and indispensable corollaries the establishment of the three fundamental liberties—Liberty of association, Liberty of public meeting, and Liberty of the Press.

"I do not hesitate to declare my conviction that very few years will pass before the Russian nation will declare that the Douma was worth more than twenty Manchurias, and the glory of having established the Douma will add a splendour to the reign of Nicholas II. which all the reverses in the Far East will be unable to dim."

Sept. 4th, 1905.

No Enthusiasm for Peace.

This morning I thought, as I looked out of my window, "Peace is being officially celebrated in this city to-day." For the Gostinnoi Dvor was decorated with a display of three flags in each window, as per regulation. The White, Blue and Red flag flapped lazily from the tram-cars and fluttered feebly from the flag-staff on the Government buildings. At the street corners small knots of men were reading the small placard on which, under the ægis of the double-headed eagle, was printed the Tsar's telegram to General Linievitch announcing the conclusion of peace. Nowhere was there any demonstration of emotion, one way or the other. This belated display of bunting, which appeared to me the merest apology for decoration, seemed to be the irreducible minimum of official recognition that peace has been made. In this it would undoubtedly correspond to the mood of the people. But on going into the street I learned that the decoration was in honour of the Shah of Persia, who was visiting St. Petersburg that day. For the Peace not even one flag!

The People's Palace.

I went last night to the People's Palace, the spacious pleasure garden run on strictly temperance principles provided for the people of St. Petersburg on the other side of the Neva. There was an immense crowd. There was not a vacant seat, not even standing room for one in the theatre. All the seats round the band-stand were occupied, and the grounds were black with the multitude. There were plenty of soldiers among those who were amusing themselves. Gendarmes and policemen were conspicuous by their absence. There must have been 10,000 people in and about the grounds, and there was an absolute absence of any armed authority. The price of admission is low—only 2½d.—and the crowd was exactly the same kind of crowd that you would expect to find in any similar pleasure resort in London or New York: a good-humoured, motley company of men and women and young people of both sexes, who were solely intent upon having a good time. I was in and out and about the crowd for a couple of hours that Sunday night, accompanied by a friend to whom Russian is almost as a mother tongue. Nowhere was there visible and audible any sign of dissatisfaction or of delight. Opportunity was not lacking. In the great central hall the most conspicuous object was a large scale coloured map of the seat of war, flanked by the latest telegrams from all parts of the world bearing upon the peace. The crowd looked up at the map, some of them read the telegrams and then went off to the restaurants in the garden, where red-frocked, white-capped waitresses sped hither and thither supplying their needs. No one whistled, or groaned, or uttered a word. Nor did their faces display any emotion beyond that of a very slight interest of curiosity.

A Test of Popular Feeling.

But we were soon to have a much more crucial test of the temper of the crowd. About nine o'clock the programme announced that there would be an open air display of stereopticon pictures of the war. Here in the semi-darkness, for the electric arc lamps are not too numerous, and too much light would have spoiled the effect of the pictures, stood a crowd of four or five thousand Russians. No circumstances could be more favourable for the free display of whatever feeling swayed the crowd. A lecturer, with stentorian voice, explained each picture as it was thrown upon the screen. The crowd applauded freely, and was as often silent. The first picture shown was the most popular. It was the portrait of Admiral Makaroff, who lost his life when his flagship was blown up at the very beginning of the war. He was instantly recognised and loudly cheered. There was considerable cheering for Verestchagin, the painter, who perished with Makaroff. When the portrait of General Linievitch was shown there was a faint half-subdued murmur of applause. It was followed by the portrait of General Kuropatkin. There was not a single cheer; a boy near me whistled, but no other sound broke the silence. The crowd looked at their General with icy stillness. The hero of so many masterly retreats excited no enthusiasm, evoked no gratitude. Then followed some pictures of incidents in the war, which were received with keen interest, but elicited little remark. The lecturer made one observation in the course of his explanations which possessed a certain tragi-comic pathos of its own. After describing the heroism of the Russian soldiers—which, indeed, cannot be too highly praised—he assured his hearers that "if the Japanese had not been in such a hurry to make peace, General Linievitch and his men would have given the Japs a tremendous thrashing." The crowd received this gloss upon the peace negotiations with stolid indifference. Possibly this may come to be accepted as the popular legend. It is near enough the belief of many well-informed persons to have a chance of general currency.

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St. Petersburg Opinion.

There are only two views about the peace among the Russians who read the papers—a very small minority of the nation. There are those who approve of the peace, but who hate it as a dire but inevitable necessity. There are the others who hate it, and who say that it was not necessary, and that Russia has been tricked and jostled into a humiliating peace to please the Jews and the Japs, who have found in the American President their most obliging instrument. Under such circumstances it is impossible to expect any popular demonstration of enthusiasm. In St. Petersburg we in vain try to raise our spirits by dwelling upon the diplomatic victory of M. Witte.

"So they think that Witte has achieved a victory, do they?" said a Russian lady of distinguished family. "It seems to me very vulgar to attach so much importance to mere money. We have lost everything—Port Arthur, Korea, the railway, half of Sakhalin, all our navy, our prestige, our moral dignity before the world, and you think that we ought to be consoled because we have not also to pay some money! We are not all Jews, but you would almost think so to see what is said in London and in New York. To us money is nothing—nothing at all in comparison with honour. It was a stupidity, this war, nay, a crime, but we have come out of it even more foolishly than we allowed ourselves to be dragged into it. Better have fought on two, three, or four years than consent to such a humiliation."

Another Russian who plays an important and useful part in the politics of the Empire, to whom I tendered my congratulations, took another point of view, but one equally unsatisfactory to Russian *amour propre*. He said, "Alas, the Japanese have won all the honour both of war and of peace. Now I see that the Japanese are a really great and noble nation. They have not only defeated our armies and destroyed our navy, but in giving up their demand for the indemnity in order to secure peace, they have gained a moral victory as great as any of their victories in the war. I admire the magnanimity and the courage of the Mikado. Oh yes, this last is the most famous of all their victories. Alike in peace and in war the Japanese have beaten us."

There is therefore no enthusiasm for the peace. But neither is there, on the other hand, any disposition to resent the decision taken by the Emperor. The war is over, and there is a sigh of relief even from those who protest most energetically that they are in favour of continuing war to the bitter end.

The Visit of the Shah.

The visit of the Shah of Persia, which led to the decoration of the streets and public buildings, attracted but little attention. The Shah is said not to be a man of robust health. If all stories be true, his mode of living is not very conducive to vigour either of body or of mind. He is not quite so frank as his predecessor, who calmly offered Alexander II. four beautiful horses for a pretty young lady whom he met at the Imperial ball; but from the Queen upon the throne to the typewriters in Government offices he regarded them all as fish for his net. Persia is spoken of in political circles as the only place in Asia where England and Russia may come into collision. But as neither Power professes any desire to do more than defeat its rival in the open field of economic rivalry, it is to be hoped we shall not have to discuss what is the practical value of the Japanese alliance as a guarantee for the *status quo* in Teheran.

St. Alexander Nevski.

Sept. 12th.—It is the feast day of St. Alexander Nevski, one of the most popular of Russian saints, one of the most redoubtable of Russian heroes. Seven hundred and sixty-three years ago Alexander, son of Yaroslaf, alone and unaided, with his Russians, met and defeated an allied host of Swedes, Danes and Livonians on the Neva, where now at the northern end of the Nevski Prospect stands the famous Pavroff or monastery reared by Russian piety to commemorate the great deliverance. Seven hundred and sixty-three years have passed, but this year, as every year since the great victory was won, the Russians, from the highest to the lowest, solemnly repair in pilgrimage to the prince's shrine, and with all pomp and circumstance of ecclesiastical and Imperial state express their gratitude to Almighty God for the great deliverance which He wrought for Russia seven centuries ago. As I watched the long and glittering procession, slowly marching with banners and pictures and crosses of gold down the Nevski, followed by pilgrim thousands bareheaded singing as they marched their three-mile road to the monastery, where, sepulchred in solid silver—the weight of his shrine is said to exceed one and a half tons—repose the saint's remains, I could not help contrasting this careful commemoration of pious and patriotic gratitude with the careless indifference of our own people to the great deliverances of their history. Magna Carta Day passes unhonoured, Cromwell's Day is forgotten save by a few. What sacred service commemorates the deliverance of England from the Danes by Alfred, or the destruction of the Armada under Queen Elizabeth? Nor are the English alone in their forgetful ingratitude. Where, in all broad Scotland, is there any who commemorate with pilgrimage and song the anniversary of the crowning mercy of Bannockburn? The Archbishop and Bishops, in all the glory of their mystic white vestments gleaming with gold, and their jewelled crowns, walked behind the great cross in the long oval formed by the mounted, white-capped gendarmerie for three weary miles down the dirty streets on a windy day, the bareheaded crowd that followed them sang, without band or instrumental music, as the Salvation Army sings at its best, while all the shops were shut and business suspended. Between 1242 to 1905 is a great gulf fixed. But the festival of grateful commemoration spans that gulf by

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a bridge across which the mind can travel back to the great Day of National Deliverance. It is good to think on those things, to remember the fathers who begot us, and especially is it profitable to recall them just now, when for the moment Russia, in her hour of crisis, looked for a new Alexander to save her, and looked in vain.

The Foreign Office and its Occupants.

Sept. 14th.—Have just returned from the Foreign Office. Eighteen years ago, when I first was received by a Russian Minister for Foreign Affairs, M. de Giers was in office, a statesman whom Lord Dufferin said was the most absolutely honourable, truthful diplomatist he had ever met. That was seventeen years ago, and M. de Giers has long been dead. In 1899 Count Mouravieff was Foreign Minister, a man witty, ambitious, and facile, to whose ambition to immortalise the family name Russia owes the late war. One Mouravieff had added the Amoor to the Russian Empire. Another Mouravieff would live in history as the man to whom she owed Port Arthur. Mouravieff has followed Prince Gortschakoff and M. de Giers across the Borderland, and now Count Lamsdorff sits in their place — sits rather than reigns. For the present Foreign Secretary sits as close as a broody hen upon her eggs. "All other diplomats get a holiday," said Count Lamsdorff; "but for six years I have never left this building." Never was there so patient, so industrious, so conscientious an official. He hardly looks any older than when I saw him in 1899, and the close confinement at the Foreign Office does not seem to have impaired his health. His post has been no sinecure of late; but while other Ministers may come and may go, Count Lamsdorff, the great repository of the traditions of the Foreign Office, seems destined to go on for ever. We had a long and pleasant talk—not for publication; but I am violating no confidences when I say that Count Lamsdorff spoke warmly in favour of closer and more friendly relations with England; referred in terms of warm appreciation to the British Ambassador, Sir Charles Hardinge; and said that he found Lord Lansdowne a most excellent Foreign Secretary to do business with.

The Tsar at Peterhof.

Sept. 15th.—Yesterday I went down to Peterhof, and, according to the phraseology of the *Messager Officiel*, had the honour to be received by the Emperor and Empress. It was the first time I had been at Peterhof. I saw Alexander III. at Gatschina. I had seen Nicholas II. twice at Livadia, that Crimean Paradise, and the third time at Tsarskoe Selo. I have now seen him at Peterhof. The villa where I was received is charmingly situated close to the seashore, about a mile or more from the railway station. Peterhof is a favourite watering-place about three-quarters of an hour by rail from St. Petersburg. It is prettily laid out, its trees and lakes somewhat reminding me of Bournemouth. I was most agreeably suprised to find that the Emperor had not aged in the least since my last visit six years ago. He has certainly passed through a sea of troubles since the Hague Conference. But there is not a grey hair on his head or a wrinkle on his face. He was the same bright, buoyant, hopeful, alert host that he had been at Tsarskoe Selo. All the stories about his being nervous, haggard, morose, prematurely aged, are simply downright lies. I never saw him looking better in his life. Nor was he in the least cast down or despondent. He was, on the contrary, full of hope and trust, as keenly interested and as well-informed about everything as anyone I have met in the course of my wanderings. And I was more than ever impressed by his transparent simplicity and sincerity. I could not help feeling what a loss it is to Russia that a personality so eminently fitted to win the affection and loyalty of all who approach it should have been so long visible to so few. However, a better time is coming, and the Douma will change all that. Our conversation, which lasted an hour and a half—between four eyes, as the saying is—was closed by the entrance of the Empress, who had been giving her children a lesson. Just before I had been received I had heard a baby's cry in the passage—a homelike touch, the effect of which was not impaired by the fact that the infant was heir to the Russian throne. All the members of the Imperial family were in the good health and good spirits which usually come to parents and children who are enjoying fine weather at the seaside. In a day or two, the Emperor told me, they were going for a five days' cruise in the Gulf of Finland—a welcome respite from the endless drudgery of signing papers and going through the dreary parade of official formalities.

From a Palace to a Prison.

Sept. 16th.—The day before yesterday I was two hours at Peterhof, yesterday I spent nearly an hour, if not actually in a prison, within the shadow of its grim precincts. I had applied to be allowed to visit Professor Milukoff, in the Wyborskaia prison, to give him messages from American friends. The interview was allowed on condition that it took place in the office of the General of the Gendarmerie in the Twerskaia. As I knew by experience that a trip outside the gaol is as welcome to a prisoner as a picnic to a schoolgirl, I gladly consented. It was further stipulated that the interview must be conducted in Russian, in the presence of a gendarme. Professor Milukoff speaks English as well as I do, but he had to answer all my questions in Russian, which were duly translated for the edification of the gendarme. The interview took place as arranged, and lasted three-quarters of an hour. As the Professor was not allowed to answer questions as to why he was arrested, I found it more interesting to interview the gendarme officer, who was courteous and frank. The police, he said, had the right to lock anyone up whom they suspected contemplated committing political crime. They

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General Trepoff.
(Governor-General of St. Petersburg.)

could keep them for a month in prison, while they were finding out what crime they had been going to commit. If at the end of the month they had not found it out, the Minister of the Interior could order their detention for an indefinite period. The political suspect is locked up in solitary confinement. He is allowed books and papers, provided that the police approve of the books. And as it usually takes them three weeks to satisfy themselves that a book is not treasonable, the Professor had not received the books which his wife had sent him two weeks before. I asked if he could be taken out on bail. "Impossible in such a case." "But of course he is allowed to see his lawyer?" "Not until it has been decided what crime he has committed. Then he can see a lawyer. He cannot want a lawyer to prepare his defence until he is accused. He is not accused, he is only detained." I asked if the Professor might contribute an article to the REVIEW OF REVIEWS while in gaol. The answer was "Yes, provided he said nothing to which the authorities might take exception." Professor Milukoff said that he was very happy and very confident that his imprisonment would work out for good.

Premature Rejoicing.

Sept. 17th.—Next day the papers announced that Professor Milukoff had been liberated. It was a report without foundation. Next day Mrs. Milukoff lunched with me at one of my weekly political luncheon parties. She said that she had heard nothing of her husband's release. Mrs. Milukoff is a sweet-faced lady with wonderful blue eyes, who speaks English with difficulty and French with ease. She comported herself with calm dignity and quiet confidence. It was at this luncheon party that I delivered my address on the Douma from an English point of view. It was translated sentence by sentence as it was delivered, and then the meeting was thrown open for discussion. We were a mixed company—Russians, English, Americans, Armenians and Jews—and the discussion was as vehement as it was polyglot. Nothing could more conclusively illustrate the absurdity of the popular delusion in England that no one dare say anything in Russia for fear of spies. The discussions in my room at the Hotel de l'Europe have been quite as free as any that have ever been held in Mowbray House, nor did revolutionary socialists seem to think that it was in the least degree necessary to lower their voices when they proclaimed the most sanguinary of their doctrines. But it is evident that if the Government persists in keeping Professor Milukoff in gaol untried by order of the police, there is no adequate realisation on their part that the Douma without the Three Liberties is an impossibility. People say I must see General Trepoff, the master of the police, who are the masters of everybody, and see General Trepoff I will, and if opportunity is afforded me, will explain "the English point of view" with the same plainness and lucidity of utterance that I have used in other quarters.

General Trepoff.

Sept. 22nd.—I have seen General Trepoff—seen him twice, an hour each time—and I am most agreeably surprised. I expected to find a fiercer and more authoritative General Gressler who was in General Trepoff's position seventeen years ago. "You will find General Trepoff," I was told, "a first-class master of police, but nothing more." Imagine, then, my astonishment when, instead of waiting to be interviewed, General Trepoff began the conversation—which was conducted in Russian through the medium of a mutual Russian friend—by saying, "Perhaps you would prefer that I should explain my political ideas?" As I had been assured beforehand that he had no ideas of any kind but those of a policeman charged with preventing crime and maintaining order, this amazed me somewhat, and I was still more amazed when General Trepoff outlined a liberal political programme which might have emanated from the most broad-minded statesman in Russia instead of from the much-feared, iron-handed General Trepoff. His programme was comprehensive, agrarian, educational, industrial and political. After an hour of exposition he adjourned the discussion of it till next day. Then we had an hour in which I had full liberty of testifying, and set forth with absolute fidelity the principles of the Habeas Corpus Act, and the absolute impossibility of carrying a free election while he was free to lock anyone up he pleased. He said he believed in the Douma, which was a self-limitation by the Auto-

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crat of the power of the autocracy. I replied that by arresting Milukoff he had done more to discredit the Douma than anyone else. It was as if the Emperor had hung a beautiful picture on the wall, called it the Douma, and asked everybody to admire it. While we were looking at the picture in admiration, up came General Trepoff with a sweep's brush and smudged the picture all over with black. We can no longer see the Emperor's Douma, we only see General Trepoff's arbitrary arrests. He smiled, and said that he hoped soon to be able to liberate Milukoff on bail pending his trial. I told him of my idea of holding meetings and conferences for discussing the Douma. He cordially approved, and to my great surprise said that he would personally order the local authorities everywhere to afford me every facility for holding as many public meetings as I liked. "I can hold no meetings, public or private," I replied, "I cannot say a word for the Douma until Milukoff is released." "In two or three days," he replied. "To-day is Wednesday," I said. "On Sunday I intend to have my next lunch party. I hope I shall have good news before then." We parted, and now everyone is wondering what will happen. More than ever I feel that the release of Milukoff is the first indispensable preliminary to the establishment of popular confidence in the sincerity of the Government.

The Release.

Moscow, *September 25th.*

On Saturday night, at a quarter-past six o'clock, Comte Nicolas Sievers was announced. Another false report of Milukoff's release had been circulated on Friday night, only to be contradicted next day. I had almost begun to despair, when the Comte's card was handed me. "Show him in," I said to the waiter, as an alert, erect person entered the room. I wondered who he might be. "Mr. Stead, I believe," said he, bowing. "I am Mr. Stead; and you?" "I am the *aide-de-camp* of the Governor-General of St. Petersburg. General Trepoff presents you his compliments, and has sent me to tell you that Milukoff is free!" "Thank God!" I exclaimed; and then hastily assuring Comte Sievers of my delight, I hurried to the telephone to tell the glad news that Milukoff was really free at last. Next day we had a very interesting lunch party at the hotel, with an ex-boss of Tammany Hall among the company, which also included the Master of Elibank, M.P., and other representative British and Americans. After lunch, when the discussion was in full swing, two of my guests frankly expressed their disbelief that Milukoff had been released even yet. Suddenly there was a slight commotion outside the door, it was flung open and in walked Professor Milukoff himself, free, cheerful, and in capital spirits. It was an intensely dramatic moment. We all sprang to our feet, and gave the most cordial welcome to the man whose appearance was the outward and visible sign of the workings of the new spirit which has come over the Russian Government. Professor Milukoff afterwards addressed the company. He was the most hopeful, the most cheerful of us all. A great change, he said, had come over the Russian Liberals since he had been in prison. A month ago they were disposed to boycott the Douma. Now, all of them, with the exception of a small body of non-electors, who were Social Democrats, were going to accept it, work for it, and look to it for their future deliverance. He had no fear but that the elections would be free. The more the Government used their influence during the election the more Liberal would be the results. It was delightful to hear him speak with such entire absence of bitterness and such perfect assurance as to the victory of the good cause. An hour later I was describing the scene and repeating the speech to one of the Grand Dukes, who seemed to appreciate the incident and its moral.

Father Petroff.

Sept. 26th.—Yesterday I travelled to Moscow by the night train, and found to my great satisfaction that I had the Rev. Father Petroff as a sharer of my compartment. Father Petroff is one of the few priests in Russia whose personality and whose influence count upon the forces at work in the present time of unrest and of new birth. One of the most saddening things which confront the visitor to Russia is the extent to which the ministers of the Church have effaced themselves as factors in the active life of the nation. Here is Erastianism in its last development. Father Petroff is a man full of fire and faith. I was glad to hear that he thinks

Professor Milukoff.

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of spending some months in London this winter to master the English language. I hope that all friends of Russia and sympathisers with seekers after deeper spiritual life will give him a hearty welcome. Father Petroff speaks German and Russian. He is in full prime of manhood, and is destined to do good work in the world long after M. Pobiedonostseff has ceased to trouble the disciples.

The Zemstvo Congress at Moscow.

Moscow impresses me every time with the same feeling of its uniqueness, its solitary pre-eminence and its barbaric splendour. Building is going on in all directions. Electric trams are invading the streets, but the Kremlin is still there, and the whole vast expanse of houses in which fifteen hundred thousand human beings are homed seem to reflect the image of the Kremlin and to partake of its spirit. I passed a troop of Cossacks with their khaki red-faced overcoats, led by an officer who, from his eyes and cheek-bones, might have been one of the Calmuck Tartars who made Russia their prey half a thousand years ago. In strange contrast to the mounted Cossacks with their Calmuck chief, were the members of the Congress which assembled in the house of M. Novosiltseff, one of the many wealthy and cultured citizens of this wealthy city. The Congress, which, as usual, was presided over by Count Heyden, was crowded, earnest and serious. For the first time Poles, Finns, representatives from the Caucasus and from Siberia met with the delegates from the Zemstvos. The proceedings were very orderly. Now and then the Congress applauded vigorously, but there were no demonstrations of dissent. The first question was the attitude to be taken up towards the Douma. In July, before the Douma had been established, the Zemstvo Congress was disposed to boycott it. To-day it resolved, with only one dissentient, to accept it, not as a final settlement, of course, but as a useful instalment, with the aid of which they may achieve the full realisation of their aspirations. On Thursday, the 28th, I have to meet members of the Congress and others at the house of Prince Dolgorouki, where, after my address on "The Douma from an English point of view" has been read in Russian, I shall have the advantage of hearing the Russian point of view. Professor Milukoff has kindly undertaken to be my interpreter. On the same day, in the afternoon, I meet the peasants' union at the house of Countess Bobrinski. Professor Milukoff told me yesterday that he was five weeks in prison. He is not liberated on bail to take his trial hereafter. No charge is formulated against him. He is liberated without a stain upon his character, and with one more imprisonment for liberty's sake to his credit.

Woman's Suffrage in Russia.

The Zemstvo Congress debated nearly the whole of one afternoon on the question of woman's suffrage. After deciding in favour of a suffrage universal, direct and secret, it was proposed to add the words "without distinction of sex." The motion, I regret to say, was finally rejected by 67 votes to 60, many of the delegates not voting. The demand for equal justice in the matter of the franchise was not opposed on its merits, but merely as a question of tactics. It was urged by the opponents of the amendments that it would be unwise to demand a reform which no other European country has recognised. The advocates of the enfranchisement of women relied much on the example of New Zealand and the Australian Colonies, and of some American States. It was remarked that the Russian men had not proved themselves so expert in the art of government as to justify them in claiming political superiority to the women, and one illustrious lady expressed the opinion—although not in the Congress, which is exclusively male—that, so far as her observation went, the members of her own sex were at least as competent as their male relatives. For the moment, however, the claims of one half the nation are postponed till a more convenient season.

(To be continued.)

As we go to press a telegram has arrived from our Chief, stating that his meeting in Moscow on September 28th was a splendid success. He addressed a gathering of the principal members of the Zemstvo Congress assembled at the house of Prince Dolgorouki, as stated above, on "The Douma from an Englishman's point of view." At the conclusion of his speech he answered numerous questions addressed to him. A discussion followed, in which several of the members present took part. Mr. Stead is extremely pleased with the result of his first meeting, and has now left Moscow for the Volga towns. This dispatch disposes of the statements which have appeared in the Press to the effect that the meeting had ended in disorder.

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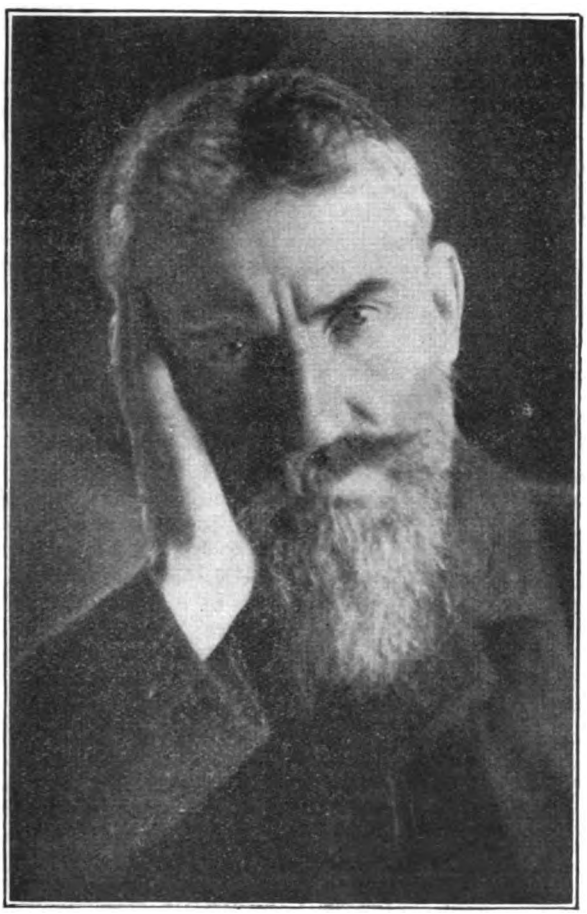
Impressions of the Theatre.

MR. BERNARD SHAW ON THE GAIETY.

MR. STEAD went to his first opera in St. Petersburg in order to give his impressions of what is considered the finest Russian opera. At the time of going to press, however, his copy had not come to hand, and we appear this month without any further "Impressions" from his pen. The series will be resumed in our next issue. The following letter from Mr. Bernard Shaw reached us too late for our last issue, but as "The Spring Chicken" still holds the stage at the Gaiety, the eminent dramatist's remarks are equally timely this month.—ACTING EDITOR.

MY DEAR STEAD,—My opinion of the Gaiety Theatre may be gathered from the fact that in the course of my thirty years' experience as a London playgoer I have visited it just twice. The second time was on business.

You express abhorrence of the Gaiety because of its manner of treating sex questions. But the patrons of the Gaiety express an equally sincere abhorrence of certain plays by Ibsen, Tolstoy, Brieux, and myself on the same ground; and their opinion is as good as yours or mine. I recognise this; so I make no objection to the Gaiety Theatre so long as I am free to stay away from it. What I do object to very strongly is that my tolerance is not reciprocated. The patrons of the Gaiety are not content with their freedom to stay away from the plays which disgust them: they support, by their public opinion, the total suppression of such plays. The King's Reader of Plays, who has just licensed the play which shocked you, has also just declared that Ibsen's "Ghosts," a play which shocks the Gaiety, cannot be licensed, and never will be.



Photograph by] [Foulsham and Banfield.

Mr. G. Bernard Shaw.

Let us try to clear the matter of question-begging terms, and define the effect on conduct which is in the minds of people who talk about moral and immoral plays. There is in London an enormous trade in illicit sexual intercourse. Certain forms of art unquestionably stimulate that trade; certain others depress it. The Censorship of Plays is tolerated and supported because, whilst it pretends to suppress the first and encourage the second, it really does exactly the reverse. There are three modern plays which deal with sex problems in such a fashion that it is inconceivable that any person should, after witnessing a performance of them, become a customer to the trade in question until the impression had died away. Brieux's "Les Avariés" is one; Ibsen's "Ghosts" another; my own "Mrs. Warren's Profession" the third. If you take to theatrical management—and I quite expect you to some day—you will find yourself absolutely forbidden to perform any of these three plays on pain of having your theatre closed, and yourself and every one of the performers fined £50; whereas if you produce plays of the Gaiety type, or dramas in which the heroine is a fascinating prostitute living in a halo of romance and luxury, you will not have the smallest difficulty in securing the King's two-guinea certificate that the performance "does not, in its general tendency, contain anything immoral or otherwise improper for the stage." A stranger from another planet might quite logically infer from the facts that St. James's Palace was the headquarters of the trade, instead of the centre of the influence of the Throne. That is

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not the intended state of things; but it is the actual one.

The objection to M. Brieux's play is that a young man witnessing it would learn that if he meddled with the trade he would do so at the risk of contracting diseases which would pursue him into his married life and attack his children. The objection to "Ghosts" is the same. The objection to my play is its exposure of prostitution as a sordid commercial exploitation of female poverty, for which society, not the prostitute, is to blame, and its acceptance of certain obvious possibilities of consanguinity between the children of people whose relations have been irregular.

The recommendation which secures a licence for the plays which you describe as worthy of Gomorrah is that they make sexual adventures amusing and agreeable, and suppress every disgusting or horrifying association or contingency of such adventures.

This is what English public opinion calls upholding morality.

If you really want to lead the London stage out of Gomorrah, you must abolish the Lord Chamberlain. And to abolish him you must abolish the monarchy, since the King rules the theatres, not by the advice of his ministers, but by divine right. And mind, there is no use abusing the King's Reader of Plays for not doing his duty properly. He *does* do his duty as properly as it can be done. If you were in his place you would have to do exactly what he does.

You could not very well set yourself up as knowing better than Ibsen or Tolstoy on what points the conscience of Europe needs to be awakened.

You might take some friendly liberties with me; but you could hardly imperil the *entente* by publicly stigmatising Brieux as a vendor of obscene literature. Papal as your habits are, you would be forced to disclaim all pretension to be the final European authority on morals; and you would perforce fall back on certain simple, obvious, and popular rules—as, for instance, that venereal disease is not a proper subject for public discussion; that Jesus is not a proper person to be represented on the stage (which is perfectly free to Mephistopheles); and that satirical allusions to individuals in burlesques must not apply to members of the governing classes, but be strictly confined to General Booth, Mrs. Ormiston Chant, in short, to people who are, from the St. James's point of view, nobodies. And as it is of course perfectly possible to write the most abominable plays without transgressing rules of this kind, whereas it is not possible for the drama to deal fully with life without utterly disregarding them, you would find yourself steadily driving all light, leading, and literature out of the theatre into journalism and novel writing, and protecting what you call Gomorrah plays from protest and prosecution by Royal certificates of propriety.

But what is the use of telling you this? I have said it over and over again without producing the smallest impression on public opinion, or on you. Still, the old rule is maintained. He that is filthy, let him be filthy still; and he that is righteous, let him be suppressed and starved and prosecuted and imprisoned and taught that if he cannot make himself agreeable to the Gaiety stalls he had better hold his tongue. You, who ought to know this better than anybody in England, call for more of it when you are shocked, just like the rest. I have never yet seen anything like a general protest from the Press against the Censorship except on one occasion, when Mr. Redford objected to a play in which a lady, wearing nothing but a cloak, came upon the stage and thrilled the audience from time to time by threatening to take the cloak off. Then, indeed, the passionate champions of the Lord Chamberlain deserted him as one man; but "Mrs. Warren's Profession" and "Les Trois Filles de M. Dupont" rallied them to his side in a moment.

Get Mr. Redford a handsome pension and prevent his getting a successor, and the conscience of the London playgoers will soon be so roused by a serious dramatic treatment of sex questions that they will recoil with horror from the nasty frivolities they now thoughtlessly laugh at, which is of course exactly what they do not want to happen.—Yours faithfully,

G. BERNARD SHAW.

P.S.—I may as well add, in case you want a positive line to consider, that there is no need to leave the theatre quite "free." All theatres, and indeed all actors, managers, and journalists, should be licensed like cabmen, priests, lawyers, and doctors. The music halls were improved out of all recognition by the County Council licensing them. If George Edwardes had to get his licence discussed every year in the L.C.C. and risk its withdrawal, and if he could be struck off the rolls or disqualified like an undischarged bankrupt on sufficient provocation, there would be no anarchy and no police absolutism either.

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LEADING ARTICLES IN THE REVIEWS.

THE PEACE AND AFTER.

THE October magazines are much occupied with discussions of the peace in the Far East, the gains and losses of both parties to the compact, and the probable results. In the *Fortnightly Review* a writer, signing himself "Specto," treats of Russia's line of least resistance.

WHAT JAPAN HAS WON.

He deals first with the gains of Japan :—

No Great Power for a century has achieved positive conquests of anything like the same area and strategical and economic importance. By the annexation of the Korean peninsula and the southern half of Sakhalin, Japan has added, at one stroke, a hundred thousand square miles to her territory. The significance of this fact is far greater than appears on the surface. When we remember that only a seventh part of her narrow mountainous islands can be cultivated, it will be grasped at once that she has far more than doubled the available area of her soil. In comparison with an expansion of so splendid and decisive a character, the annexation of Alsace-Lorraine—at least in its material aspect—was a minor event of modern history. We shall better grasp the relative significance of what has happened if we compare it with an incorporation of the Spanish peninsula with France.

Henceforth the Sea of Japan is enclosed by an almost continuous ring of Japanese territory. Even for an overwhelming sea-power the attempt to break that ring would be a task of almost unique difficulty and danger. Japan takes over Port Arthur as it stands, without any obligation to dismantle the defences, and here we have the most important transfer of a fortress since Gibraltar passed into our hands. . . . And Southern Manchuria may be regarded as the commercial penumbra of Japan's formal conquests—an economic asset more valuable, in all probability, than the territory she has actually annexed.

"RUSSIA THE LEAST BEATEN POWER IN MODERN WAR."

"Specto" deplores that we insist upon regarding Russia as the most beaten Power in the records of war. He argues, What European army in a similar geographical position could have been supposed capable of defeating Japan? He urges that Russia is in several ways "the least beaten Power in the records of modern war":—

Journal.] [Minneapolis.

Russia would "Save his Face."

UNCLE SAM: "Well now, say, old man, do you think that remnant worth saving?"

The end of war is the destruction of the enemy's power to resist, and the Russian power to resist never was destroyed. There was no Metz (for Port Arthur did not surrender until it had placed a final victory at Liao-yang beyond Marshal Oyama's grasp); there was no Sedan; and there was, consequently, no indemnity. In spite of an unparalleled succession of crushing blows, the passive but endlessly-enduring *moral* of the Tsar's armies, the continuity and cohesion of Russian resistance, were never broken; and in every engagement they inflicted losses heavy enough to protect their retreat, to secure time for the reconstruction of their armies, and to arrest the progress of the conquerors. Prince Khilkoff's management of the Siberian railway was a feat of which any country in the world might have been proud; but his efforts would have been of little avail had Kuropatkin's retreat from Liao-yang been less successful. The stubborn, patient Russian readiness to stand and die was like an earthwork opposed to a projectile.

What was seen at Austerlitz and Jena, at Sadowa and Sedan, was the shattering of national organisations, and the destruction upon the vanquished side of the power to resist. Nothing like this has been seen in the present struggle.

Thus, at the end of nineteen months of continuous and overwhelming defeat, and with only a single-track railway to depend upon, Russia had 700,000 men occupying positions no less strong with no less obstinacy. This is in its own character, perhaps, as remarkable an object-lesson in resisting power as history has yet afforded.

M. WITTE'S MOST IMPORTANT VICTORY.

Comment upon the terms of peace has strangely overlooked what she has retained. She keeps the Siberian Railway through two out of the three provinces of Manchuria. She retains, above all, Harbin and the northern arm of the railway running to Vladivostock; and there is no prohibition of the double tracking of that line. This, in point of permanent importance, is the most significant item of M. Witte's diplomatic salvage.

The writer lays great stress on the fact that Russia still keeps in her hands the whole of the connections which enabled her to muster 700,000 men in Manchuria, and by doubling the track she is free to sustain a million men or more in Manchuria. He remarks that the population of Russia is still increasing at a rate which gives her in every successive generation an increment exceeding the whole population of Great Britain and France!

WHERE RUSSIA MAY COMPENSATE HERSELF.

The policy which the writer suggests as Russia's line of least resistance is expansion southward in the Near East. He quotes the following suggestive passage from the *Russ*:—

Our policy must cease to make its exits and its entrances by the back-stairs, and, throwing open once more the front door, so long kept closed, must show its face to Europe, and contemplate once more the unfinished and neglected work that still awaits it. This can be unwelcome to none but our dear friends the Germans, who have been thoughtfully engaged in building operations meant to block up the grand façade of our own State edifice, and have for this reason provided us with all possible occupation in the back premises.

This does not, the writer asserts, mean a conflict with Germany, but it does mean a grave check upon her influence and designs in the Near East. Yet the writer argues :—

There is no longer any valid reason why British and Russian statesmanship, in concert with French, should not reach a sincere and cordial understanding upon the basis of a new policy in the Near East, linked with a programme of political compromise and commercial co-operation in Persia.

The maintenance of the Hapsburg dominions in their integrity is commended to Russian statesmanship as the cardinal principle of its policy :—

A policy of supporting Austrian extension west of the Bos-

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phorus, and Russian extension east of it, would be one in which London and Paris would be at one with Vienna and St. Petersburg. It would mean, not war, but compromise and pacific penetration. Berlin could not resist it without avowing the secret hope of pulling Austria to pieces in order to rise upon the ruins.

The first concrete result of this policy might be an autonomous Macedonia.

JAPAN'S "TRIUMPHANT CONCESSION."

Mr. Alfred Stead extols the Japanese achievements with great enthusiasm in the *Fortnightly*. He quotes a European sovereign who, when he heard of the "triumphant concession" which ended the Peace Conference, exclaimed, "Great as the Japanese have shown themselves in war, they are ten times more great in making peace." Japan withdrew her claim for indemnity not from motives of magnanimity or generosity, but impelled by the shrewdest statesmanship. She did not allow herself to be carried away, as Bismarck was carried away, by the elation of military success, into insistence on demands which make a *revanche* inevitable. Moreover, "the idea of a war for money or territory was abhorrent to the Japanese mind; all the ideas of Bushido, the instincts of the samurai, rose up against it in horror." On a question of indemnity simply it would have been impossible to continue the war. But Mr. Alfred Stead goes on to divulge a deeper motive. He states that M. Witte was empowered to pay an indemnity to Japan; but "suddenly the Emperor of Russia withdrew from M. Witte the right to pay any indemnity at all. This sudden change was the direct result of the intervention of the German Emperor," who wished to prevent the fruition of the Anglo-Russian *rapprochement* growing out of the peace, and he did not wish autocracy to be broken in Russia. He was bent on weakening Russia while maintaining the autocracy; and "so clever was he, that he almost succeeded in wrecking the Peace Conference." The Japanese, aware of these designs, boldly dropped the indemnity and renounced half of Sakhalin. "Overwhelmed by the sudden slackening of the Japanese attack, Witte gave way and accepted the terms at once. It was the old principle of Japanese jujitsu, in which the wrestler yields suddenly in order to throw the opponent off his balance, and utilise his momentum to complete his overthrow." The writer states that in St. Petersburg and Berlin the news of peace caused rage and consternation. This defeat of Germany, the writer thinks, may well foreshadow the founding of an Anglo-Russian *entente* and Convention settling differences, Britain acquiescing in a free passage of the Dardanelles for the fleets of the world, and Russia acquiescing in the British position in Egypt. So might an understanding between Great Britain, France, and Russia be arrived at which would finally force Germany to keep the peace and remain within her own frontiers. This would be the crowning glory of Lord Lansdowne, with whom, says the writer, and with nobody else, the merit of the peace lies. He originated it, and made its achievement possible. Mr. Alfred Stead urges that the Emperor of Japan must be invested with the Order of the Garter, which the Prince of Wales, on leaving India, might go to Japan to confer.

DR. DILLON'S VERSION.

In the *Contemporary Review* Dr. Dillon tells the story of the Peace negotiations. There is much of the air of mystery about his partial disclosures. He shows the journalist's resentment at the dogged reticence of the Japanese envoys, and contrasts therewith M. Witte's readiness to take the world into his confidence. He gives the chief honours of the peace to President Roosevelt. His first invitation to a Peace Conference was negatived by Count Lamsdorff. Mr. Roosevelt, not to be daunted, instructed the American Ambassador to put the matter before the Tsar himself, and secured an affirmative answer. Dr. Dillon insists that M. Witte was unhampered by instructions. His plan was to get Japan, Russia and the United States to look upon peace as virtually unattainable, and on the strength of this impression to vie in making all feasible concessions. Japan's insistence on an indemnity is put down to bluff. This is Dr. Dillon's argument:—

> Being a straightforward man in whose mind there is no place for reservations, Mr. Roosevelt doubtless informed his Japanese friends from the very beginning that their chance of obtaining a heavy solatium was virtually nil. Now if Japan, knowing the President's strong opinion, none the less despatched plenipotentiaries to the Conference, it was only fair to argue, as Mr. Roosevelt probably argued, that she was prepared, if the worst came to the worst, to waive her claim for a large indemnity. We may go further and add that if the Mikado's Government was minded from the very first to content itself with a small sum of money, it could never have seriously intended to resume hostilities in order to collect that petty amount. The notion would be preposterous. And that being so, we are forced to the conclusion that Japan was all along playing a game of bluff, and playing it so resolutely and systematically as to deceive her own people and lead them to suppose that a victorious campaign would be carried on unless peace brought in a large sum of money from Russia. President Roosevelt himself must also have been taken in.

M. Witte, by reducing all outstanding difficulties to a question of money, knew that a war for an indemnity would ruin Japan in the eyes of the world, and to this end he worked the newspaper press, Dr. Dillon, as a personal friend, undertaking as they crossed the Atlantic together to help him. Dr. Dillon's closing passages are somewhat mysterious; but one makes out that the decisive step was that taken by President Roosevelt in a message to the Mikado, that the fight for money would probably eat up more money than could be recovered, and that the world looked to Japan to lead in matters ethical as well as military. "This appeal, which was made in the name of all that is lofty and noble, was duly cabled to Tokio, and promptly complied with."

MR. FREDERIC HARRISON'S VIEWS.

In the *Positivist Review* Mr. Frederic Harrison declares that the traditional ascendency of Europe over Asia will be shaken to its foundation; the limitless potential trade of China will largely pass into Japanese hands; Japan will expand over Asia. He

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finds the striking lesson of the war in the crushing defeat of Imperialist ambition. "When Governments can only think Imperially, their people can only think revolutionarily." Socially the note of the war "has been a spectacle of intense patriotism combined with self-restraint, repression of vain-glory and ambition." The West has never seen since the Roman Republic this combination of patriotism, democratic ardour, and aristocratic rule. But, proceeds Mr. Harrison:—

After all, the true lesson of this war will be the religious warning it will ultimately enforce. It is a knock-down blow to the national professions of Christianity. The Churches and their political allies are for ever telling us that nothing but their prayers and incantations can inspire courage, duty, virtue, and honour in nations. The Gospel of Peace has much to answer for in allowing itself to become the watchword and battle-cry of tyrants, pirates, and slave-drivers. Even a hundred years ago our national hero was taught to believe that his duty towards his God was "to hate a Frenchman as he would the Devil!" And the morbid fanatic who involved us in the Soudan believed himself to hold private intercourse with his Maker, and had from him personal missions unknown to the Governments he served. History can show no contrast more flagrant than that of the brutal bigotry of Russia, with its ferocious fetichism like that of a Dahomey savage, its blasphemous mummeries, and its horrid execrations, as compared with the human and social religion of patriotism and family that animates Japan. No God, No Heaven, no sacraments, no priests led the Japanese soldier to battle. To him the intricate machinery of Theology is alike irrational and absurd. He fights and dies for his Mikado, his ancestors, for Bushido, for Japan.

It will be observed that Mr. Harrison refers to the national professions of Christianity, not to the religion itself. He speaks of the Japanese as though they were almost a Positivist nation, apparently overlooking their intense spiritualism.

WHAT MR. NORMAN THINKS.

Writing in the *World's Work* on "The March of Events," Mr. Henry Norman, M.P., remarks that the Russo-Japanese War was a bad one for the prophets, himself included. He clearly regards the peace as a great triumph for Russia, though he admits that Japan has obtained much of great value to her. He concludes:—

It is a very good thing for the peace of Europe that the war in the Far East is over. All capable students of foreign affairs see clearly how the absence of Russia as a European Power has darkened the international horizon. It would be wholly harmful to British interests that Russia should be permanently weakened in Europe.

BLAMED—ARE THE PEACEMAKERS!

The writer of "Musings Without Method" in *Blackwood's Magazine*, which, by-the-bye, has got M. Witte a little on the brain, after making a number of caustic remarks about International Busybodies such as William II. and Theodore I., "perfectly well equipped for the mismanagement of other people's business," says that international busybodies, like the journalists who create them, are without responsibility:—

Mr. Roosevelt, for his own glory, wanted nothing but peace, peace bad or good, peace at any price. When the terms were signed at Portsmouth (N.H.) his glory was complete. It matters not a jot to him whether his indiscreet energy has been successful or not. Suppose the hasty terms of peace compel in the future a yet more bloody war, he cannot be impeached.

"The test of the peace," the writer remarks, "is its durability," and of this he has the gravest doubts. Russia will still be supreme in North Manchuria, in spite of her engagements, and should she penetrate in a southerly direction another war will be hard to avoid. Neutral peoples may think any peace good enough for the combatants; but "for Japan, who had the conqueror's right to dictate terms, a guarantee of future tranquillity was imperative, and if she has not this guarantee she has squandered the lives of her soldiers in vain":—

However, these considerations are as nothing to those whose delight it is to make peace for others. As they recognise no responsibility, it matters not to them what is the result of their interference. Were they making peace for themselves they would see to it that the peace was just and permanent. Making peace for others, they care not what are its provisions.

WHAT ABOUT WEI-HAI-WEI?

In the *Fortnightly Review* Mr. Demetrius C. Boulger recalls that Wei-Hai-Wei was leased to us "only for so long a period as Port Arthur shall remain in the occupation of Russia." Strictly speaking, we ought now to evacuate Wei-Hai-Wei. He suggests that our pledges to Germany concerning that unfortunate seaport have rendered it useless to us. He suggests, however, that we should, in renouncing Wei-Hai-Wei, take in its place the lease of a new naval station at Tinghai, in the principal island of Chusan, where, as an English admiral once said, "The whole British fleet could ride at anchor in safety." This Chusan was in our possession from 1840 to 1846, and again from 1860 to 1862. The Chinese were quite willing to make it over to us in 1883. Mr. Boulger thinks that this would be a prudent step to take, in view of Germany's pronounced designs on the Yangtse region.

NOTES OF WARNING.

Sir Edmund Barrow writes in the *National Review* on the new balance of power in the Far East. He recalls certain predictions of his written in September 1893, which have been singularly verified by the process of events in the Far East. On the strength of fulfilled prophecies, he puts on record six warnings as to possible consequences of the Anglo-Japanese Treaty. (1) The Alliance may seriously compromise the interest of foreign countries in and about China, and international friction may thus be increased. (2) He despairs of the regeneration of China from within, and thinks that foreign pressure may produce an acute crisis. (3) Chinese popular feeling being more friendly to us than to any other nations, we should avail ourselves of the opportunity, but we are likely in the future to be faced with a formidable commercial and industrial competition of a fully developed China. (4) He reckons that Japan may become a dangerous rival, or even an adversary. (5) Our Australian Colonies may by this danger be moved to federate with the Mother Country, and share the cost of naval defence. (6) He strongly deprecates counting on any direct support of Japan in the protection of India.

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POLITICAL IDEAS OF THE RUSSIAN PEOPLE.

ALEXANDRE ULAR contributes to *La Revue* of September 15th an article on the Political Ideas of the Russian People.

M. PLEHVE THE INCARNATION OF AUTOCRACY.

M. Plehve, says the writer, was the purest incarnation of the autocracy which had become an oligarchy in the hands of unscrupulous grand-dukes and great functionaries, and yet he regarded his *régime* as one which was in perfect accord with the political ideas of the people. To the end he remained convinced he was right, and in a conversation which he had with M. Ular the month before his death, he said :—

Revolutions are made by majorities, and the majority is with us. Something must certainly be done, but not the revolution you prophesy. We must simply undo what M. Witte has done, and restore tranquillity to agriculture by extirpating the disturbing elements which he called into existence.

THE IGNORANCE OF THE MOUJIK.

The clearest point in Plehve's argument, continues M. Ular, was his disbelief in the idea that political revolutions are made by minorities. M. Plehve suppressed education and the press, and what appears as disinterestedness on the part of the majority of the moujiks is in reality ignorance on the questions of government. The moujik does not know the meaning of a Constitution, a Parliament, a Democracy, or a Republic. He has no idea of the complex questions or the great problems which an assembly representing tens of millions of individuals has to deal with, or of the interests and aspirations which make up the life of a nation.

The moujik is therefore unable to see how a change in the form of government can influence the conditions of communal life. He does not feel that he is part of a nation. There is nothing to ally him mentally with other districts than his own. There is no cohesion among the Mirs. The autocracy does not rule over a collective entity but a number of isolated entities, and to designate it the word nation is never used. It is always the people that is spoken of. The Russian people have nothing but a local conscience, and for the rest they are subjects. The Tsar is their national conscience.

THE SLAVOPHIL DOCTRINE.

Finally, M. Ular contends that it is the Slavophil alone who can interpret the political ideas of the Russian people. The centralisation of the Russian Government, he says, is anti-Russian, and everything instituted during the last two centuries ought to be abolished. In the Middle Ages princes were only prefects of police elected by the citizens. All public functionaries were elective. The Slav States were Republican. There was no distinction of class. Mongol despotism has transformed the prince into an autocrat, while Peter the Great established social caste. But in spite of all this, the old Slav racial spirit is still alive, and is manifesting itself wherever it is not brutally repressed by the bureaucratic autocracy.

ABSOLUTE LOCAL AUTONOMY.

The peasant knows well enough what he wants, but he does not know how to formulate his demands. He conceives the State as an immense federation of Mirs. He has no conception of Parliamentarism based on direct suffrage with responsible ministers. He can only conceive a federative system, the village assembly which would send delegates to the district assembly. The district assembly, again, would name committees and form departmental parliaments, which would again delegate committees, and constitute together a kind of national convention. It would not be ministries but commissions who would govern, while special functionaries would be elected to administer the land, the mines, etc., belonging to the communes. Local autonomy, even in budget matters, would be absolute, and the State as such would not have the funds to dispose of, except for services concerning the whole nation.

NO WORLD-POLITICS.

This assembly is evidently neither an autocracy nor a Socialist scientific republic. It would permit the existence of a Tsar, the symbol of national entity, who would preside over the National Convention; it would permit the survival of the Orthodox Church, which also was once organised on the elective principle; and, lastly, it would admit a diversity of institutions, and a liberty of action which the Marxist Socialist republic could not guarantee. On the other hand, it would not admit World-Politics, or the too famous place in the council of the Powers which we persist in considering the criterion of national greatness.

TAINTED MONEY AND THE CHURCH.

DR. G. H. PENTECOST writes under this title in the *Arena*, and utters no uncertain sound. He thus concludes a vigorous criticism of Mr. Rockefeller's methods of business and charity :—

Let the millionaire with tainted millions alone. Let him bear the responsibility of them himself. Do not ease his responsibility by a partnership with him. He is only too willing to buy the Church's condonation. Let him understand that he can no more buy the silence of the Church with his money than Simon Magus could buy the power of the Holy Ghost with his money. The case is not exactly parallel, but the principle involved is the same. The Church cannot thrive under the patronage of such a system as that represented by the Standard Oil and the Beef Trusts. To cringe and fawn before these corporations or the men who represent and manage them is to stultify every principle for which the Church stands, or ought to stand. No good can come of any compromise or partnership with them. Indeed, to accept the gifts of such men and the corporations they represent is for the Church *to sell her birthright and betray her Master for so many pieces of money.* The Church's power is not in money, but in the favour of God and the presence of the Holy Spirit. Were the Apostle Peter now on the earth he would probably say to these men, who, having first outraged every teaching of Christ, now seek to buy the approval, or at least the silence of the Church : "Thy money perish with thee; thou hast no part or lot in the matter." The message of the Church to such men as these should be the message of James, the brother of the Lord : "Go to now, ye rich men, weep and howl."

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COUNT WITTE.

MR. CHARLES JOHNSTON contributes to the *North American Review* a sketch of the life and work hitherto of Sergé Iulitch Witte. He derides the idea that M. Witte was the son of a Dutch storekeeper, or that his family were so obscure as to be able to get him only a wayside stationmaster's berth. He maintains that Witte comes of a long line of noble Courlanders, descendants of the old Teutonic order, while on his mother's side he is descended from the Princes Dolgoruki.

ANCESTRY AND EDUCATION.

He "comes of a great race of sturdy courage, lovers of liberty." Coming to biographic detail, Mr. Johnston says :—

Sergé Iulitch—that is, Sergius, son of Iuli or Julius—was born in Tiflis, the capital of the Caucasus, on June 29th, 1849, so that he is just over fifty-six years old. His youth was passed in the Caucasus, among wild Orientals, Tcherkess cutthroats, Tartar peddlers, Persian and Armenian merchants, Georgian landowners, a dozen different shades of sallow skins and guttural voices. He studied at the Tiflis College, and showed great mathematical powers. So marked was his ability in this line that, when he entered the Odessa University in 1866, he set his heart on a mathematical professorship, and worked so hard that he gained the large gold medal on graduating, four years later, in his twenty-first year. He tried his hand at journalism about the same time, joining Asmidoff in the *New Russian Telegraph*, which was decidedly anti-Semite in tone.

A BUSINESS TRAINING FOR STATESMANSHIP.

He was induced by his family to give up the long-cherished design of a professorship, and became inspector of the South-Western railroad of Russia, which connects Warsaw and Kieff with Odessa. The writer says that Witte's history is henceforth truly American. He qualified as a great captain of industry :—

His career as a statesman was profoundly affected and coloured by his earlier life as a strenuous and successful business man ; and it is this early training which gives him that real grip of affairs which stands in such sharp contrast to the ideology of so many Russian statesmen.

RAILWAY KING.

He soon became assistant superintendent of traffic, and then general superintendent of the railroad. In this capacity he came into touch with Vishnegradski, then supreme director of the railroad, afterwards Minister of Finance. In the Russo-Turkish War Witte had charge of the railway transport of the troops and the material, and triumphed over all difficulties even more successfully than Prince Khilkoff in the Japanese War. In the eighties the Russian Government invited experts to send in plans for a scheme of uniform tariffs for the Russian railroads. Witte's scheme was selected as the best, adopted by the Russian Minister of Railways, and translated into many languages. Vishnegradski took him into the Railway Department of the Finance Ministry, and, finally, Witte became Minister of Railways.

FINANCE MINISTER.

On Vishnegradski's retirement Alexander III. offered the post to many of his leading men. Every one of them agreed to take it, provided Witte were made his assistant. Consequently the Tsar appointed Witte himself, not as assistant, but as Minister. Alexander III.'s idea of the self-development of Russia behind a tariff wall found in Witte a most able executant. He has created a new industrial class. His enemies charge him with thereby impoverishing Russian agriculture. Mr. Johnston describes how Witte beat the Kaiser in the German tariff war, and at the same time prevented that war from impoverishing the peasantry. Mr. Johnston says that Witte's idea is that as the Tsar is the father of his country, so the Finance Minister is to be the country's business manager.

MINISTER OF PEACE AND LIBERTY.

From the outset it is true that Witte was a strong opponent of war with Japan. Nevertheless, Mr. Johnston admits that he was just as ardent an advocate of the policy which made war with Japan almost inevitable. He was Minister of Finance while the greater part of the Siberian railroad was being built, and he changed the chronic deficit of the Russian Budget into an annual surplus by means of which he paid for the Siberian railroad. He also introduced the gold standard into Russia. Finding the Court influences had turned against him as Finance Minister, Witte accepted the position of President of the Committee of Ministers, and as such he accomplished the great act of religious liberty proclaimed last Easter. Mr. Johnston asks, Is his appointment as Peace Plenipotentiary on the part of Russia a sign of genuine repentance? Along with all lovers of Russia he ardently hopes that this will be so :—

Witte has inspired confidence throughout the whole civilised world as a man of goodwill, of honest heart, of immense fidelity and constructive power. He, and he alone, if an international vote were taken, would be deemed fit to grapple with the immense problems which lie in the path of his country.

ANGLO-RUSSIAN ENTENTE.

ONE of the happy results attending the conclusion of hostilities in the Far East is that the air is thick with suggestions of the ally of Japan entering upon a friendly understanding with Russia for the settlement of outstanding possibilities of dispute. In the *Fortnightly Review* Mr. Alfred Stead has urged this, and the writer who calls himself "Specto." Sir Thomas Holdich in the same magazine is less sanguine of such a fortunate result, but faintly trusts the larger hope of a good understanding with Russia—

the realisation of an agreement which shall be of mutual benefit to us both ; the linking up of railway systems which will promote international commerce (which, at the worst, will give her no more facility for approaching India than it will give us for preventing such an approach), and will at once outflank all the complications of Afghan and Persian policy ; complete understanding with those countries, too, based on mutual commercial interest, and that security for peace and relief from the everlasting burden of nervousness about India which can only be obtained by the development of such interests.

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THE HUMAN SIDE OF THE GERMAN EMPEROR.

IN the *Windsor Magazine* Mr. Poultney Bigelow has an entertaining paper on the German Emperor, not offensively personal, as are many papers of this kind. Mr. Bigelow has real qualifications for writing such an article, for his father (U.S. Ambassador at the Court of Napoleon III.) took his family to Germany to be educated. During the Franco-German war, Mr. Poultney Bigelow lived with his tutor at Potsdam, and his father having had personal relations with the late Emperor Frederick, was often invited to spend the holidays with the young Prince William.

Mr. Bigelow recalls that monstrous stories were manufactured, chiefly in Paris, about the Emperor when he first came to the throne—stories which were greedily swallowed, and even obtained much credence in England. Our present view of the Emperor seems to him much more nearly correct. In few rulers, he says, does heredity show so strikingly. As a boy he adored his mother. Nobody could do anything as well as she could, from painting a picture to making a cake. One day the future William II. and Mr. Bigelow escaped from the Prince's tutor, Dr. Hinzpeter, who seems to have been not altogether suited for his post, and to have fussed over the Prince much as a hen fusses over ducklings which will go into the water. The boys decided to explore the vastnesses of the Neues Palais at Potsdam, where the Prince showed his companion a goodly collection of paintings by his mother:—

> The proud son dilated upon their merits with an enthusiasm which left no doubt in my mind that he ranked his mother with Rosa Bonheur. It was obviously love for the parent which tinged his admiration for her art. Had her works been done by Raphael, they could not have called forth more glowing tributes.
>
> On another occasion we were having supper in the gardens, a meal of milk, bread and butter, stewed fruit, and some very simple raisin cake. It was a pretty picture of a children's party, all the little princesses being there, as well as Prince Henry, who now commands the German Navy. The cake excited much interest, for it was a luxury highly prized in a household where the diet was measured by hygienic rather than Imperial principles.
>
> The future Kaiser nudged me, and with a voice full of pride whispered: "Do you see that cake? Isn't it magnificent?" I assented, though at that moment I saw no particular occasion for becoming enthusiastic. "Well," said he, "my mother made that!"

As for the charge that the Emperor, after his accession, was "an unnatural son," Mr. Bigelow says it is too long a story to enter into; so far as he knew, William II. was always really attached to his mother:—

> If he had occasion to show any other feeling, it was never towards her as a woman, but strictly on grounds of political or military expediency, in which was mingled no personal bitterness.

He is the most universally well-informed man I know, says this writer, and has read pretty well everything worth reading. Moreover, his marvellous memory enables him to utilise what he has read as few can do. He has done more for the outward observance of religion than any of his predecessors, except Frederick William IV. Only in his reign Berlin has received a fitting cathedral, and the German Court set a good example of remembering the Sabbath Day. William II., says Mr. Bigelow—

> is an orator, and no mere maker of phrases. On the many occasions when I have heard him speak, I can recall none when he did not exhibit suggestive knowledge as well as capacity for dramatic effect. His speeches have this quality that raises them far above the average—they are the words of a man who is in dead earnest.

We have heard before how, during the manœuvres, he breaks away from his officers and gallops across country, always over ditches and other obstacles, to some distant point of the field; and those who cannot keep up with these dashing rides are noted as unfit for the hard work of a real campaign. On the whole, Mr. Bigelow evidently thinks the Kaiser much better than he is painted.

GERMAN WORKMEN'S SECRETARIATES.

IN the *Economic Journal* Mr. W. H. Dawson describes the German workmen's secretariates, which seems to be a sort of Trade Union Poor Man's Lawyer. He says:—

> It is the primary object of the German secretariates to give advice upon all the laws which specially concern the working classes, and above all the insurance laws (sickness, accident, and old age and invalidity), the factory laws, the sanitary laws, the laws governing the relations of landlord and tenant, of debtor and creditor, the laws on poor relief and maintenance, the occupation law (*Gewerbeordnung*), the commercial law, the conciliation and arbitration laws, not to speak of administrative regulations and ordinances of every kind enforced by Empire, State, province, and municipality.

The secretaries are *bonâ-fide* working men, elected by their fellows. They must surely possess a power of acquiring much knowledge of the law. Mr. Dawson thus recalls the origin of this post of Labour Adviser:—

> The first Workmen's Secretariate of the German type was that founded at Nuremberg in 1894, after three years of preliminary work. It opened its doors with a general offer, not only to the organised working classes but to the townfolk at large, to impart information gratuitously upon all questions of labour law, of civil and political right, in a word, upon every relationship in which citizens stand to each other, towards society, and towards the State. During the first year 6,839 inquirers sought advice or help, but by the year 1902 the number had increased to 17,707. From the first the experiment was a great success, and it was quickly imitated by other towns, until at the present time sixty of these Secretariates are in operation, and many more are contemplated. Everywhere they are maintained by the combined labour organisations of a town or district, which levy special contributions from their members for the purpose. Originally their basis was a very broad one, and their services were offered indiscriminately to the organised workers and the public generally. Gradually, however, a feeling has grown up unfavourable to the policy of the "open door," and some of the Secretariates now restrict their help to Trade Unionists or to persons "incapable of organisation," among whom are counted women generally, apprentices, and orphans.

The secretaries are chary of litigation. Mr. Dawson finds the best proof of success in the fact that since April 1st, 1903, there has been established in Berlin a Central Workers' Secretariate. This is representative both of the entire body of trade unions in the Empire and of all the local secretariates. It is maintained and controlled by the General Committee of Trade Unions.

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GLIMPSES OF INDUSTRIAL JAPAN.

MR. CHARLLS ALBERTSON, in the *Engineering Magazine*, describes the private dockyards and ship-building plants of Japan. In so doing he supplies interesting glimpses of various sides of Japanese industry. For example, the Mitsu Bishi Dockyard and Engine Works near Nagasaki, in order to obtain enough satisfactory men, have conducted a school for five years. About 200 boys are taught there. Fifty boys enter each year, beside 100 apprentices. The school is free to anyone who cares to enter. The company has a hospital, with a corps of physicians who treat the employés free of expense. Since 1897 the company has had in operation a combined pensions and insurance system, employé and employer contributing equal amounts monthly. A savings bank is in operation, with liberal interest and bonus added by the company.

NOBLES ENTERING INDUSTRY.

At the head of the Iwasaki Dockyard Company, Kobe, is Mr. K. Matsukata, a son of the ex-Premier, Count Matsukata :—

To find a man of this type engaged in business enterprise only goes to show the immense change that has taken place in Japan within the last forty years. Previous to that time the better class Japanese would have nothing to do with business, and the merchants were not looked upon with favour. At the present time the change is complete, and business is an honourable profession with men of all ranks. The coming of the higher class Japanese into business has brought in the much needed higher ideals as to commercial methods and honesty.

This company sends every year in regular rotation one of its engineers to study the best designs, tools, and manner of working in Europe and America. The business methods of the world are studied in the same way. This company was the first in Japan to build vessels for export.

OLD-WORLD LINK BETWEEN MASTERS AND MEN.

Of the Yokohama Dock Company, the writer says that :—

Here, as elsewhere, there are no regularly organised labour unions, but the old time customs, which are very powerful and sometimes deeply felt, have to be regarded very carefully. Ordinarily, however, the workmen are fairly just in their requests and are not troublesome. They feel that they belong to the company and to its officers. In fact, one might almost say they feel that a part of the company belongs to them. Really they seem to take pride in being a part of the works, which increases with the length of their service, and this feeling is not without reason, because the men are kindly treated and seldom discharged even when work gets scarce. When once discharged there is considerable difficulty in getting them back again. Here, as everywhere and in every condition in Japan, the old feeling of master and servant still remains to an extent so much greater than in our own country that it is hardly conceivable by us.

OLD-WORLD IRREGULARITY.

Another remarkable feature mentioned by the writer among the Japanese labourers is the "Don't-care fashion in which they look upon the necessity of regular attendance at work" :—

The Osaka Iron Works, for instance, can secure the daily presence of only about 90 per cent. of their employés. The other 10 per cent. think they are sick or imagine some friend is unwell, or they are off on a lark by themselves or a picnic with their families, or they are taking a comfortable loaf, or perhaps have earned so much money that they of necessity must see it all spent, or they just simply and plainly want a day or two off. At any rate, fully 10 per cent. are absent daily, and the idea that they are affecting adversely their employer's interests never once enters their heads. They have constitutionally and absolutely no regard for regular attendance. Such a condition would not be tolerated for an instant in this country, but in Japan it cannot be helped.

OUR STRENGTH IN ASIA.

SIR THOMAS HOLDICH contributes to the *Fortnightly Review* a reassuring paper on England's strength in Asia. He deplores the nervous fear with which we seem to regard a comparison of our strength with that of Russia in Asia. He has always believed that England's strength in Asia is greater than the majority of Englishmen are ready to concede. His impression is that the result of the recent war will lead to no great change in trans-frontier sentiment. The Afghan, he says, prefers the Christian to the yellow infidel. Sir Thomas makes a remark that all those who talk on Asiatic politics ought to lay to heart. He says, "It is well to remember that race antagonism is far more bitter between Asiatic nationalities than between Asiatic and European." The only vulnerable points in the natural fortifications of India are at Herat, Kandahar, Sistan and Quetta. For defending these Sir Thomas holds that the proportion of natural fighting material in India is at least double that of Russia, and though a large proportion are unwarlike races, the same may be said of Russia. No compulsory service would be needed. India would rise with enthusiasm to repel the foreign invader. War with Russia would be popular with the native troops, who are, he thinks, to be entirely trusted. He advocates the inculcation of patriotic principles in our elementary schools, both in England and India. In case of trouble with India on the Afghan frontier, the Afghans, he says, would expect our troops to enter their country for defensive purposes. But at the close Sir Thomas expresses his hope of a brighter alternative,—of conciliation with Russia rather than antagonism. The whole paper, written by one who has every right to speak with authority, is full of a sober common sense which ought to allay scares, and prevent us imagining that "the British Empire in Asia rests upon the Anglo-Japanese Alliance."

THERE is a clever reproduction of the chatter of the quack doctors, who assume the *rôle* of Cheap John, in *Macmillan's* for October. There is a tercentenary sketch of Sir Thomas Browne by Daniel Johnston, and an appreciation of Henry IV.'s Minister, the Duke of Sully. The Sherborne show supplies the point of departure for reminiscences of ancient pageants. There is a short paper on Nelson's autograph. The average price of one of Nelson's letters would appear to be about £10, but £1,000 was paid for a letter written by the great Admiral to Lady Hamilton, believed then to be his last finished letter.

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THE MARVEL OF JAPANESE EDUCATION.

IN the *National Review* Mr. E. P. Culverwell supplies a most interesting paper on Japanese Education and Character. He says that the Japanese child in an elementary school breakfasts at six, and stays at school from seven till twelve. These five hours are broken by gymnastics and play. Sunday is a whole holiday, Saturday is a half-holiday, a fortnight in mid-winter, a week in April and the month of August. The children in their play do everything but quarrel. An English teacher, after two years' experience, reports that he never saw Japanese schoolboys quarrel. There is at least one school journey in the year, when everything that can be taught is taught. There is no corporal punishment. No Japanese teacher ever loses his temper without being disgraced. The pupils' mental attitude is earnestness. The English schoolboy's fashion of despising school tasks is unknown. Children of all classes, rich and poor, go together to the same school. All classes in Japan are characterised by extraordinary courtesy of action and speech. There are a few honorary prizes, for "the precepts of the Sermon on the Mount are far more faithfully observed in Japan than in those nations of Christendom which profess to recognise their Divine authority"; for duty, not self-advancement, is the motive appealed to. But loan scholarships are given, the student promising to repay them afterwards for the benefit of another student. Gymnastics are carefully taught, parrot memory is discouraged.

Morals are taught two hours a week in the elementary schools, one hour a week in the secondary schools. Moral maxims are illustrated by deeds of history or actions of private men. These stories are not tales of triumphant strength and conquest, but of self-effacement. The nearest approach to them in Christian teaching would be the stories of the martyrs, but to the Japanese mind the martyr's hope of reward in heaven would rob the act of virtue. This force of self-control and self-effacement is rooted in public opinion, habit, and patriotism. Of religious enthusiasm there seems to be none. A class of children in 1892, asked what was their dearest wish, wrote, "To be allowed to die for our beloved Emperor." The Emperor is an abstraction put in the place for God reserved in our minds. The writer adds a note to say that since Western education has passed out of the hands of the missionaries Christianity has been practically at a standstill in Japan.

CENTENARY reminiscences of Nelson are well to the fore in the October number of *Cornhill*. Mr. David Hannay culls some interesting and suggestive extracts from Napoleon's correspondence to indicate the great Corsican's idea of Nelson. Mr. Hannay thinks that Napoleon would have refused to admit that he had been baffled by Nelson. The picturesque side of Trafalgar is very picturesquely sketched by Dr. W. H. Fitchett. One of the most readable papers in the magazine is the reminiscences of a diplomatist, who went as an unpaid attaché to St. Petersburg before the Crimean War.

MR. CARNEGIE AS AN OUTDOOR MAN.

BY W. T. STEAD.

W. T. STEAD contributes to *C. B. Fry's Magazine* a sketch of Andrew Carnegie as an outdoor man. His health is attributed to the fact that he has always spent a considerable portion of each day in the open air. "From his boyhood upwards he has never taken kindly to the confinement of the office, the mill, or the factory. When he was a weaver's bairn in Dunfermline Town, as now, when he is Laird of Skibo, he is most at his ease under the broad canopy of heaven."

THE TEMPTATION IN EDEN UP TO DATE!

From twelve to fifteen he was in a bobbin factory; then he took to the open air life of a telegraph boy; next he became clerk and operator on the Pennsylvania Railroad. Mr. Stead says:—

His duties caused him to be out and about a good deal, and he spent his Sundays in summer in wandering with his companions through the woods. It was on one of these Sunday afternoon strolls through the woods that the young Carnegie showed his boy companions the first cheque he ever received as interest on capital. He cried "Eureka!" for before that none of them had received anything but wages from toil. "How money could make money—how without any attention from me this mysterious golden visitor should come—led to much speculation. I had never received anything before for nothing, as it were." To a thorough-going Socialist that scene in the Pennsylvania forest makes a latter-day up-to-date companion picture to the "Temptation in Eden."

Of his later life Mr. Stead says:—

Mr. Carnegie has been all round the world "seeing things." He has been in India, in Egypt, and knows more about the British Empire than most of the men who are governing it. He has driven, or been driven, in a four-in-hand from Land's End to John o' Groats, and has probably seen more of Britain and the Britons than any of our Home Secretaries.

HIS OUTDOOR AMUSEMENTS.

Travel by land and sea that brings him easily and rapidly to the centre of human interest is set down as the chief outdoor amusement of Mr. Carnegie. Mr. Carnegie is said frankly to prefer his estate at Skibo to the Celestial City:—

He revels in the glimpses of moor and sky and the blue firth. He loves his trees and his gardens. It is not exactly the delight of the poet in the beauty of nature, who in ecstasy declares, "My Father made them all." Mr. Carnegie feels that, no doubt, but it is a comfort to him to reflect that, if God made them, Andy Carnegie helped to mind them.

He never smokes. No one but a duke or a king is allowed to smoke in Skibo Castle. He neither plays cricket or football; he does not hunt. He provides grouse-shooting only for his guests. He drives, he walks, he golfs, he fishes. Such are his outdoor amusements. Skibo is a great open-air toy, with which he is never tired of playing.

PROGRESS—a term of widely varying application and still more piebald associations—is discussed in the *Positivist Review* by Dr. J. H. Bridges. His historical analysis concludes with the remark: "The end we set before us—the end which constitutes progress—is the permanent preponderance of social feeling over self-love. Progress means that we live by, and for, Family, Country, Humanity."

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GERMANY AND MOROCCO.

THE NEW FIELD FOR GERMAN ENTERPRISE.

IN the September issue of the *Deutsche Rundschau* Theodore Fischer, in an article entitled "The Economic Significance of Morocco," discusses the future possibilities of Morocco from the German point of view.

The writer tells us that in the past five or six years Germany has been recognising the economic significance of Morocco, and he thinks the new understanding between France and Germany promises the dawn of a new era in that country. In his view German enterprise has a rich future in store, though the initial difficulties to be overcome in opening up the country are very considerable.

Morocco is described as a very inaccessible country, for there are practically no harbours there. It is therefore important to build a good harbour and make a railway to connect it with the capital. In the interior the mountains make the country difficult to penetrate, but Morocco must be put into connection with the sea, and expensive works must necessarily be undertaken.

THE RESOURCES OF THE COUNTRY.

With regard to the resources of Morocco, the writer thinks they will prove of immense commercial value. The sea fisheries are at present neglected, save for German enterprise. The rivers are known to contain excellent fish, but the fish is at present little used. Certain regions are most favourable to agriculture, and the writer recommends the cultivation of grain and cotton, but even there artificial irrigation would be necessary. So far practically nothing is known of the mineral resources of Morocco.

The trade statistics are not very reliable, but in the last few years it is stated that England has forty-eight per cent. of the trade of the country. France comes next with twenty-one per cent., and then Germany with fifteen per cent. Germany will find it difficult to compete with England and France.

ENGLAND AND FRANCE AS COMPETITORS.

The chief advantages which England enjoys are the cotton industry and her convenient position at Gibraltar. Tea, the national drink, is also entirely in English hands. France supplies nearly all the sugar, and all German attempts with sugar have hitherto failed. Only Belgium may be said to compete with France for the trade in this commodity.

The Germans have introduced woollen goods, coffee, metal wares, chemicals, paper, etc., and though German trade with Morocco is more important than the German trade with East Africa, it is as yet nothing compared with the future it may have in store.

MARRIAGE AND DIVORCE IN CHINA.

IN *La Revue* of September 1st Paul d'Enjoy concludes his article on the Marriage Laws of China, which appear to resemble very much those of Japan.

REPUDIATION OF THE WIFE.

The present instalment deals with divorce. Repudiation of the legal wife by the husband may be exercised in case of sterility, misconduct, lack of respect towards the husband's parents, slander, theft, or jealousy. A divorced woman is free to marry again. She may also appeal to the Mandarin of the place against the decision if there has been any abuse of authority or violation of the law on the part of the husband, who may be punished with eighty stripes and compelled to take back his wife.

OPTIONAL DIVORCE.

Divorce by mutual consent takes place for incompatibility of temperament, and when the husband and wife both desire a separation. Optional divorce takes place when the husband or the legal wife leaves the conjugal home. The legal wife who leaves the conjugal home commits a fault which is punished by a hundred stripes. In this case the husband has the right either to take her back or to take advantage of divorce to separate from her. He may also give her in marriage to anyone he pleases. The woman who marries again of her own accord, after her flight and before divorce, is punished by strangulation—the punishment reserved for the adultress.

REPUDIATION OF THE HUSBAND.

When it is the husband who has deserted the conjugal home, the legal wife must wait till three years have passed without news of him before she can divorce him, and this divorce must be authorised by the Mandarin. The woman may then marry again. If the legal wife does not wait for three years, but also leaves the conjugal home, she receives eighty stripes, and if she marries again a hundred stripes.

WHEN DIVORCE IS COMPULSORY.

Divorce is compulsory for adultery on the part of the wife, for blows inflicted by the wife on her husband, or for blows inflicted by the husband on the wife, when serious wounds or permanent injuries have been the result, such as fractures, the loss of an eye or of a limb.

There are also certain obstacles or exceptions to divorce. The marriage cannot be dissolved when the wife has been in mourning with the husband for three years for her father-in-law or her mother-in-law, or when husband and wife have married poor and become rich together, or when the wife has no family left to return to.

THE feature of *McClure's Magazine* for September is the set of gorgeous colour pictures, finer than any I ever remember to have seen, of the Grand Cañon, Colorado River, in Arizona. They are really wonderful specimens of colour-printing.

THE present October issue of the *Girl's Realm* is the concluding part of the seventh annual volume. The only article of interest which it contains is a memory of Hans Christian Andersen, transcribed by Miss Bella Sidney Woolf.

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INTERNATIONAL "PERILS."

A WRITER in *Blackwood's Magazine* discourses on the subject of the various "perils" of which we have of late heard so much—the Yellow Peril, the Anglo-Saxon Peril, and the Tartar Peril, more inexactly the Russian Peril. It is to the last-named that he devotes most of his remarks.

THE TARTAR PERIL.

Napoleon I. and Bismarck, he reminds us, both feared it; and M. Witte has just shown his hand, says the writer, by declaring to a correspondent of the *Matin* that the best remedy for Russian internal troubles is a foreign war in pursuit of Russia's "historical destiny," which *Blackwood* interprets to mean aggression in the Near East or on the Indian frontier. He admittedly considers the Russians as Asiatics, "with a veneer of civilisation among the very limited educated class." He bases his dread of the Tartar Peril chiefly on the immense numerical superiority of Russia's armed forces—6,000,000 soldiers, an overwhelming force as compared with that of any other European Power. But it by no means represents Russia's resources during a prolonged war, still less does it represent her total resources after a few years' undisturbed domination in her Asiatic territories. Moreover, the withdrawal of a large proportion of the male population from the ordinary pursuits in Russia would disorganise her internal economy much less than would be the case in other European countries. From her Asiatic possessions, when once assimilated, she will be able to add, the writer calculates, another couple of millions to her army. And the whole experience of the war just ended shows that final supremacy must rest with the big battalions—not the inference always drawn, but the writer argues that if the loss of the victors be only one-third that of the vanquished, and the victors could not promptly replace their losses, while the vanquished could draw on almost inexhaustible reserves, then the big battalions must in the end win. He conjures up a fearful picture of Europe overrun by a vast host of Russians accompanied by "hordes of marauders from Central and Northern Asia," all under the Russian standard, and, though half savage, yet well generalled, and therefore far more formidable than their predecessors. No European Power could invade Russia; she has too bad a climate, and her economic development is too backward. But these Russo-Asiatic hordes, if not arrested on the frontier, would soon disorganise and demoralise any civilised State in Europe.

THE YELLOW PERIL.

The Yellow Peril, except from an economic point of view, the writer does not regard as serious. But he does think Chinese and Japanese cheap labour, combined with these nations' marvellous manual dexterity and training of the eye, might be turned to commercial account in such a way as to become a serious danger to European and American industries. From certain points of view the Yellow Peril becomes a political German Peril, a gentle hint to somebody to pull the German chestnut of Shantung out of the fire, for the writer does not know how, unless the *status quo* be guaranteed by the new Anglo-Japanese treaty, Germany can retain Shantung except at Japan's pleasure.

THE ANGLO-SAXON PERIL.

As for the Anglo-Saxon peril "recently advertised by the Berlin dealers in 'perils,'" he does not see what it can mean. A Customs Union of the British Empire and the United States would be, indeed, an Anglo-Saxon peril for Germany; but of that, at present, there is no chance.

AMERICAN FAILURE IN PORTO RICO.

IN the *North American Review* General Roy Stone writes strongly on "Our Failure in Porto Rico." He begins his article by citing the following startling statements:—

"San Francisco, November 25th.—Santiago Iglesias, representative from Porto Rico, addressed the delegates of the American Federation of Labour to-day, and said that the condition of the workmen in his native land was worse under the present *régime* than under that when Spain was in power. He averred that 600 Porto Ricans died each month from starvation."—*New York Times*, November 26th, 1904.

"A responsible contractor of San Juan quotes common labour at 30 cents per day of eleven hours, and mechanics at one dol., and adds: 'Labourers are so hard up you can get any amount of them. They will have little or nothing to do, now that the coffee crop is gathered (November) *till next August*, when it begins again.'"—*The Expansionist*, February, 1902.

"I found many thousands of people out of work and in distress . . . an army of idle workmen."—*Mr. Samuel Gompers*, 1905.

"Value of merchandise exported from Porto Rico for two years before the American occupation, 36,051,632 dols.; same for two years after occupation, 16,769,040 dols."

The reasons of this lamentable contrast to the high hopes with which the United States set out to deliver the people of Porto Rico are then detailed by General Stone. It is all due, he says, to the Foraker Law, which was conceived in a spirit of anti-trust panic. It forbids any corporation to buy or sell real estate in Porto Rico, or to own or control over 500 acres of land for any agricultural purpose whatever. Nor can any shareholder in one agricultural corporation be a shareholder in another agricultural corporation. The consequent absence of capital is checking the growth of Porto Rico. Nevertheless Mr. Stone believes that were these restrictions relaxed, the future of Porto Rico is assured. He says:—

Whenever the people of the island are well employed and properly fed, and their misery thus ceases to afflict the traveller, and when better accommodations are provided for travel, better steamers, railroads, and hotels, Porto Rico will become a winter resort for Americans and Europeans for pleasure and health. Its foreign aspect, its matchless scenery—a combination of the grandeur of the Alps and the beauty of the tropics—its delightful winter climate, and the courtesy and hospitality of its people, both rich and poor, will attract visitors by thousands.

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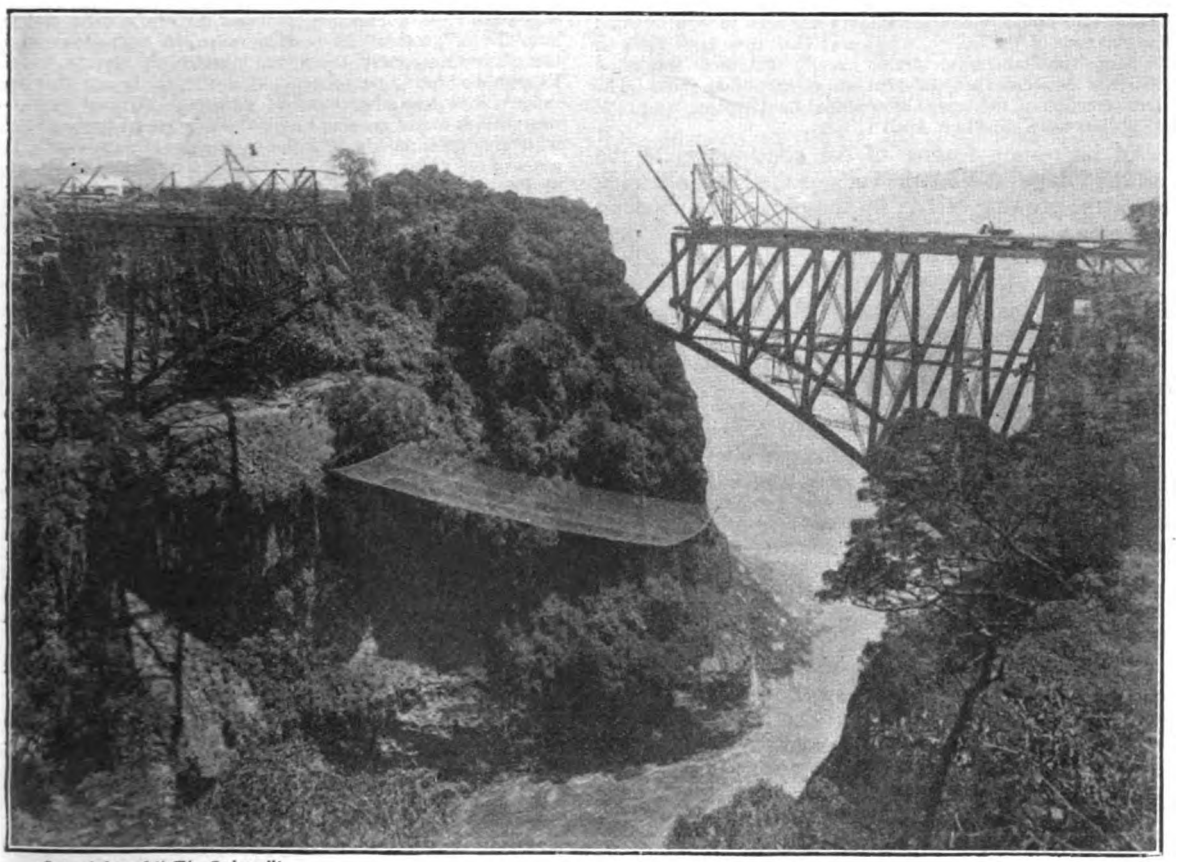
THE CAPE TO CAIRO RAILWAY.

MR. J. HARTLEY KNIGHT writes in the *Engineering Magazine* on the "Recent Progress of the Cape to Cairo Railway." The idea and the phrase he attributes to Sir Charles Metcalfe, and though the scheme owed much to the powerful personality of Mr. Cecil Rhodes, it has not, he says, suffered in any way through his death. The Southern Line is a good many miles beyond Kalomo, and well on the way to Rhodesia Broken Hill, the next great stage to the terminus on the southern end of Lake Tanganyika. Sir Charles Metcalfe is quoted as saying that Providence was very kind to the projectors in placing coalfields at Wankie and a rich copper region at Broken Hill.



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The Zambesi Railway Bridge at the Victoria Falls in course of Construction.

The view is taken from the eastern side of the gorge. On the further side of the river, just out of sight, is the forest which has grown up owing to the incessant spray which falls upon the south side of the chasm into which the Zambesi plunges. Underneath the cantilever is stretched a safety netting.

THE HIGHEST BRIDGE IN THE WORLD.

The Victoria Falls Bridge, which has just been opened by the British Association, is thus described:—

It is the highest—420 feet—in the world, and it was built in the shortest time recorded for such a work—viz., nineteen weeks. Sir Charles Metcalfe also claimed that no other bridge of its size and capacity had ever been built so cheaply. At the time of writing the bridge is still incomplete, some 50,000 rivets having yet to be hammered in before the finishing touches can be made. The bridge was designed by Sir Charles Metcalfe, consulting engineer in Africa of the Rhodesia Railways, Limited, and Mr. G. A. Hobson, M.Inst. C.E., of the firm of Sir Douglas Fox and Partners, the same company's consulting engineers in London. The work of construction was under the immediate charge of Mr. G. C. Imbault, who had with him a staff of English bridge-builders, which never exceeded twenty-five men and about one hundred native labourers. This gentleman practically superintended the construction of the bridge at Darlington, where it was made by the Cleveland Bridge and Engineering Company, and also its erection across the Zambesi. The total length of the bridge is 650 feet, of which the central span accounts for 500 feet between the pin centres on the two banks, the balance being made up of the two short spans. The great centre span rises in a graceful parabolic arch to the centre, the spring of which starts from the bases of the main booms. The vertical rise to the crown is 90 feet. The main span is made of twenty bays, each 25 feet long; and lateral stability was secured by a wide spread at the feet of the bridge. At the rail level the distance between girder centres is 27 feet 6 inches, whereas at the bases the width between pin centres is

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50 feet. The roadway projects beyond the side girders so as to allow a clear 30 feet between parapets. The bridge is of steel, and as it is coated with grey paint it is rendered as invisible as possible against the cloud of spray—"the smoke that sounds," as the natives call it—that rises from the Falls, and the undue obtrusion on the landscape which so many feared has thus been obviated.

BRIDGE-BUILDING AS BY CLOCKWORK.

The most difficult work was at the beginning, in securing a firm basis on the rock :—

"Once we began to build the arch outwards from either bank," said Mr. Hobson, "everything was plain sailing, and the work went on with the smoothness and regularity of clockwork." So carefully had the whole thing been thought out that the two ends of the bridge, which was built from both sides on the gorge simultaneously, met so exactly that there was not a difference between them of even an eighth of an inch. The actual erection of the bridge commenced on October, 1904, and the girders were joined on April 1, 1905.

An interesting feature of the construction of the railway bridge at Victoria Falls is the huge net hung below the growing bridge, for the purpose of catching workmen and tools that might drop from the bridge. While the bridge was building the railway to Kalomo went on at the rate of a mile and a half a day. Between Kalomo and Broken Hill, a distance of 260 miles, the only practical engineering difficulty is a bridge some 1,700 feet long which will have to be constructed over the River Kafue.

THE EXTENSION NORTHWARD.

Sir Charles Metcalfe said to the writer:—

My own opinion is that in the future there will probably be two lines running from Broken Hill—one going up through the Congo Free State to Lake Chad and right through French territory, coming out perhaps at Algiers or some other place on the north coast; the other coming up through German East Africa and ultimately joining up with Khartoum and Cairo.

Broken Hill is 1,984 miles from Cape Town. Mr. Rhodes preferred the water route by Lake Tanganyika. Sir Charles prefers the railway line by the side, but whether Germany will permit of the latter is doubtful. As to the northern section, the writer reports little change. Lord Cromer, while approving the rail and river transit, thinks the whole route by rail commercially impossible.

PROSPECTS.

Of the Rhodesian section, the writer states that the percentage of expenditure to receipts was in 1903-4 75·8, the previous year 61·3. He concludes his optimistic sketch by saying :—

When the depression under which South Africa is still labouring is removed and the waters of the Victoria Falls are "harnessed" for electrical production, it is only reasonable to assume that the Rhodesian railways will be worked at considerably less cost, and that the net revenue will be proportionately greater. At the present rate of progress the next five years should see some wonderful developments in the African railway world, and speaking personally, I shall be very greatly surprised indeed if by that time the Cape-to-Cairo Railway is not within a stone's throw, as the saying is, of Lake Tanganyika.

THERE is not much in the October *Idler*, beyond rather a commonplace mountaineering article by Mr. E. E. Stock, which takes one over exceedingly old ground in Switzerland.

SIR WALTER SCOTT ON HIS BOOK-TREASURES.

HITHERTO UNPUBLISHED REMAINS.

IN the *Nineteenth Century* Mrs. Maxwell Scott on Abbotsford contributes notes hitherto unpublished regarding his books, or "gabions," by which he means curiosities of small intrinsic value, whether rare books, antiquities, etc. Among the rest is "Wit and Mirth, or Pills to Purge Melancholy." Of the editor Sir Walter says :—

He was a musician as well as a poet, and his collection goes to prove two curious facts: first, that a variety of songs falsely called Scotch—for example, "'Twas Within a Mile of Edinboro' Toun," and others besides—were, in fact, composed for the players; secondly, that it is a mistake to suppose that the English had no style of national music, although they have suffered it to drop almost out of memory. A great number of tunes which are of genuine English origin are to be found along with the music in the "Pills to Purge Melancholy." The tunes of the "Beggar's Opera," so many of them at least as are of English origin, go to establish the same proposition, and show in what a short time a nation may be bullied into the abandonment of its own music.

RICHARD BAXTER A BORDERLANDER.

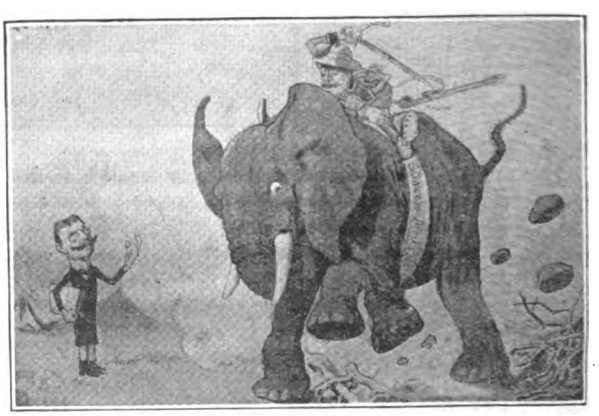
Another has this portentous title of :—

Basilae. The certainty of the World of Spirits fully evinced by the unquestionable histories of Apparitions, Operations, Witchcraft, Voices, etc., proving the immortality of souls, the malice and misery of devils and the damned, and the blessedness of the justified. Written for the conviction of Sadducees and Infidels by Richard Baxter, London, 1691.

On which Sir Walter remarks :—

This collection, which in point of authenticity may be classed with those of Glanville and Sinclair, builds its evidence upon the character of the worthy dissenting minister, Richard Baxter, whose doctrine was distinguished among the dissenters that no sect of religion might be free from the disgrace attending follies of this nature. The book has had its day of popularity, but the reverend author is now rather pitied than credited for the prodigies which he has amassed together.

There are many other characteristically quaint titles and notes.



Kladderadatsch.] [Berlin.

The Mad Elephant (German S. W. Africa.)

LINDEGUILT (new Governor): "That's no use, my dear fellow; dismount, dismount!"
GENERAL TROTHA (late Governor): "All right—but who knows how long this will go on, and some one will be saying the same to you?"

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INDIA AND IMPERIAL CONTROL.

A SPIRITED, ably-written paper in the *Monthly Review* deals with this subject. The writer, Mr. E. John Solano, regrets exceedingly the dismissal of Lord Curzon, in praise of whom he cannot say too much. His admiration of Lord Curzon is excelled, however, by his contempt for Mr. Brodrick. Lord Curzon puts things right; Mr. Brodrick puts them wrong again. It is monstrous that one who has worn the fool's cap more than once should be in such a position:—

With regard to the military reforms, Lord Kitchener, the experienced soldier, is overruled—upon matters of crucial principle—by Mr. Brodrick, who has proved his incompetence with regard to this subject. While in regard to the Government of India, Lord Curzon, the experienced statesman, is overruled—also upon matters of crucial principle in regard to policy and constitution—by a Secretary of State who is ignorant of India and its conditions.

Mr. Solano has unbounded contempt for the Constitution which requires no experience or knowledge of Asia or India in the two men primarily responsible for the guidance and control of the Indian Empire. We can see the absurdity of appointing a cook to command a battleship, yet we cannot see the absurdity of Indian affairs being controlled by a person crassly ignorant of India.

All the recent history of India shows the danger of this system of ignorant Imperial control. There is continuity in the routine of internal economy, and entire absence of continuity in broad questions of policy. He contrasts the four main problems of Indian administration before and after Lord Curzon's appointment. Russia had been allowed to come far too near the Indian frontier; peace had been so badly maintained along that frontier that in the fifty years before 1897 no less than forty frontier wars had been waged. All Lord Curzon's recent policy, including the Thibet mission, he would approve. After retailing all the advantages of Lord Curzon's policy, the writer goes on to insist that no man, whatever his genius and personality, could have achieved these results without the practical knowledge which Lord Curzon possesses.

The two essential conditions of successful government of India are that no class, either European or native, should become a governing class; and that the Governor-General should be absolutely secure of his authority. His personal prestige must on no account be weakened:—

It is not a matter of sentiment. The sense of supreme authority, which invests the personality of the King's representative with that dignity and power which oriental usage attaches to its rulers, is an essential element of the Indian Constitution—for it affects both discipline and efficacy as regards government. If it were thought that by clamour or cabal it were possible to subvert the authority of the Viceroy, to rescind his orders, or to create factions against him among his subordinates, those instincts of intrigue which are so strong in Asiatics would certainly give rise to incessant unrest in opposition to the supreme authority.

Whenever it is necessary to differ from the Governor-General-in-Council, the Home Government should differ so in nowise to harm his prestige. And this, again, is what Mr. Brodrick has just done:—

While Mr. Brodrick has niggled in London over his "checks upon the Indian Government," he has destroyed an essential factor and first principle of good government and peace in India—through the prestige and authority of the King's representative.

POOR INDIA:

SO BADLY HANDICAPPED BY NATURE!

IN the *Scottish Geographical Magazine* Mr. Cameron Morrison calls attention to some geographical peculiarities of the Indian peninsula. He enumerates quite a host of disadvantages under which our great dependency labours. First of all, its coast line is short—the shortest of any important country bordering the ocean. There is scarcely a single inlet in its five thousand miles of coast. Its inland regions are thus far removed from sea. Mr. Morrison puts this drawback vividly by saying:—

The great Indo-Gangetic plain, stretching across the continent from the Arabian Sea to the Bay of Bengal, is one of the wealthiest and most fertile regions of the earth's surface. Yet it might well be open to question whether, if the continent were sunk sufficiently to flood the whole of this immense valley (and at no part is it more than 800 feet above sea-level), the gain to India, in thus having a great area of the "unharvested sea" intersecting her land area, would not compensate for the loss of thousands of square miles of cultivated soil.

The few inlets are too shallow part of the year and mere marsh the other part. The delta of the Ganges turns out to be a waste of water-logged sandbanks, with but one opening, the Hugli Estuary, practicable for ocean traffic. Nor has India, says Mr. Morrison, been any better treated in the way of islands. Furthermore, there are no inland seas for the development of internal commerce. This lack of means of transit is further aggravated by the mountain ranges, useful for defence purposes, but a barrier to commerce. He says:—

The amount of merchandise sent into and coming from Tibet during a year does not equal that carried in one voyage by a single P. and O. liner, and the total trans-frontier trade of India is well under 5 per cent. of that passing through the few ports on the coast. One of the anomalies of the working of our Indian Empire is that the splendid country of Burma is virtually cut off, on the land side, from the contiguous districts of India by the great masses of impenetrable and unexplored mountains stretching from the confines of Upper Assam to the termination of the Arakan Yomas at Cape Negrais.

In the matter of rivers India might seem to be comparatively well off. But the appearance is deceptive. The great rivers neither drain nor water the land through which they pass. They are rather great aqueducts from the Himalayas to the sea. The Indus in dry weather is a network of shallow channels and mud islands. With the exception of the Ganges and the Brahmaputra, the Indian river is rather a natural drain for the monsoon rains. The silt brought down by the rivers is spread along the shore, resulting in a belt of shoal water lying all round the coast:—

Thus, from Bombay on the west coast to Calcutta, there is not more than one natural harbour, and even Madras, which has spent lacs and lacs on its concrete breakwaters, has the greatest difficulty in keeping the fairway clear.

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THE LOVE OF NATURE: WHAT IT IS.

RECENT return from holiday excursions may incline readers to receive with more open heart the pleasant little homily which appears in *Cornhill* under the title "From a College Window." There is a certain sweet pensiveness, not without shrewdness, which makes these monthly reflections a very pleasant change from the ordinary type of magazine article. The writer says:—

I would have everyone who cares to establish a wise economy of life and joy cultivate, by all means in his power, a sympathy with and a delight in nature. We tend, in this age of ours, when communication is so easy and rapid, when the daily paper brings the whole course of the world into our secluded libraries, to be too busy, too much preoccupied; to value excitement above tranquillity, and interest above peace. It is good for us all to be much alone, not to fly from society, but resolutely to determine that we will not be dependent upon it for our comfort. I would have all busy people make times in their lives when, at the cost of some amusement, and paying the price perhaps of a little melancholy, they should try to be alone with nature and their own hearts. They should try to realise the quiet unwearying life that manifests itself in field and wood. They should wander alone in solitary places, where the hazel-hidden stream makes music, and the bird sings out of the heart of the forest; in meadows where the flowers grow brightly, or through the copse, purple with bluebells or starred with anemones; or they may climb the crisp turf of the down, and see the wonderful world lie spread out beneath their feet, with some clustering town "smouldering and glittering" in the distance, or lie upon the cliff-top, with the fields of waving wheat behind, and the sea spread out like a wrinkled marble floor in front; or walk on the sand beside the falling waves.

I will go further, and say that a man who does not wish to do these things is shutting one of the doors of his spirit, a door through which many sweet and true things come in. "Consider the lilies of the field" said long ago One whom we profess to follow as our guide and Master. And a quiet receptiveness, an openness of eye, a simple readiness to take in these gentle impressions, is, I believe with all my heart, of the essence of true wisdom. We have all of us our work to do in the world; but we have our lesson to learn as well.

"A CALL FROM WITHOUT."

The writer is careful to guard the intrinsic purity and unselfishness of this sympathy with Nature:—

There is a well-known passage in a brilliant modern satire where a trenchant satirist declares that he has tracked all human emotions to their lair, and has discovered that they all consist of some dilution of primal and degrading instincts. But the pure and passionless love of natural beauty can have nothing that is acquisitive or reproductive about it. There is no physical instinct to which it can be referred; it arouses no sense of proprietorship; it cannot be connected with any impulse for self-preservation. If it were merely aroused by tranquil, comfortable amenities of scene, it might be referable to the general sense of well-being, and of contented life under pleasant conditions. But it is aroused just as strongly by prospects that are inimical to life and comfort, lashing storms, inaccessible peaks, desolate moors, wild sunsets, foaming seas. It is a sense of wonder, of mystery; it arouses a strange and yearning desire for we know not what; very often a rich melancholy attends it, which is yet not painful or sorrowful, but heightens and intensifies the significance, the value of life. I do not know how to interpret it, but it seems to me to be a call from without, a beckoning of some large and loving power to the soul. The primal instincts of which I have spoken all tend to concentrate the mind upon itself, to strengthen it for a selfish part; but the beauty of nature seems to be a call to the spirit to come forth, like the voice which summoned Lazarus from the rock-hewn sepulchre. It bids us to believe that our small identities, our limited desires do not say the last word for us, but that there is something larger and stronger outside, in which we may claim a share.

I always feel that the instinct for beauty is perhaps the surest indication of some essence of immortality in the soul; and indeed there are moments when it gives one the sense of pre-existence, the feeling that one has loved these fair things in a region that is further back even than the beginnings of consciousness.

THE AULD BRIG O' AYR.

IN referring last month to Lord Rosebery's plea for the preservation of the Auld Brig o' Ayr, we made the unhappy mistake of printing the wrong engraving to illustrate the text. We were led into this error by the photographic agent who submitted the photograph for reproduction, and the consequence has been a shower of letters from over the Border calling attention to this unfortunate mistake. Many of our kind Scottish readers write in the "more-in-sorrow-than-in-anger style," and we can only acknowledge our error in this way, and say that we will try to appreciate to the full the obvious sympathy which has been expended over the Southern ignorance which made a slip like this possible. Several amateur photographers have sent us views of the Brig o' Ayr. Here is a very pretty little view taken by Mr. P. J. Thompson:—

Mr. Hugh McMillan reminds us that the "Auld Brig o' Doon" crosses the River Doon just under the shade, and within a stone-throw of Burns' Monument, about three miles from the town of Ayr. It was at the keystone of the "Auld Brig o' Doon" that the tail of Tam o' Shanter's mare "Meg" was annexed by the leader of the witches, who pursued him on his journey homeward to his (Tam's) farm, known (and still known) as Shanter in the parish of Kirkoswald. The "Auld Brig o' Ayr," on the other hand, is in the town of Ayr. It spans the River Ayr, and connects the town of Ayr with Newton-upon-Ayr.

THE *Quiver* gives an illustrated account of one of the London Settlements—Mansfield House, in Canning Town, lately managed by the Rev. J. Bruce Wallace.

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EDUCATIONAL EXPENDITURE: THE NEED FOR INQUIRY.

MR. BALFOUR'S promise of an Inter-Departmental Committee to inquire into the expenditure on public education lends importance to the paper in the *University Review* by Mr. W. M. J. Williams on "Expenditure on Education: the Need for an Inquiry." The total expended on education, science, and art in 1904-5 was £15,795,538, and in 1905-6 £16,328,947. Of the amount spent by the Board of Education the following account is given :—

	1905-6. £	1906-7. £
A—Administration	169,322	165,487
B—Inspection and Examination ...	259,919	259,349
C—Grants to Public Elementary Schools, etc.	10,951,104	10,688,400
D—Grants to Training of Teachers and Pupil Teachers, etc. ...	479,843	385,795
E—Grants to Secondary Schools ...	242,500	216,500
F—Expenditure on other added Schools and Classes	410,740	381,145
G—Royal College of Science, London	22,723	21,659
H—Royal College of Art	12,443	12,196
I—Museums and Circulation ...	59,972	61,041
K—Works and Furniture, South Kensington	28,861	29,746
L—Geological Museum	3,755	3,862
M—Geological Survey of the United Kingdom	17,833	17,075
N—Committee on Solar Physics ...	1,801	1,771
Gross Total ...	£12,660,816	£12,244,026

Of these various departments and sub-departments, and of the methods on which the grants are awarded, the writer says :—

The enumeration reminds us of the building up, gradually and conflictingly, of our public work in education—to call it a system might challenge contradiction; it points in particular to the essentially patchy nature of the grants by which the State's contribution to education is made. Is it possible to improve this method of granting State assistance? Popular opinion affirms that improvement is possible, and demands a change. Inspection of the various grants confirms the popular impression, though possibly for very different reasons. The inter-relation of the capitation, the fee, and the aid grants is ripe for attention. And does not the case of those districts which have long been found poor in proportion to population require a repair of the wrong done to them by the present unsatisfactory nature of the aid grant? Perhaps it may be found that it will be possible to reduce the confusion of grants, and to give relief to certain localities, by making the local contribution always and everywhere a certain poundage according to the proportion of population and assessment of property.

THE CASE IN IRELAND.

In the *North American Review* Mr. Michael McDonnell describes the state of primary education in Ireland, and concludes with the following paragraphs, which make out an even stronger case for inquiry than in England and Wales :—

The National Board in Ireland is composed of unpaid Commissioners, who can in no sense be called educational experts, and who are not in any way responsible to the public in the manner that the English Board of Education is responsible, through its Parliamentary Secretary. There is no connection between the National Board and those of Intermediate Education or of Technical Instruction, and so no means is in existence by which clever children can be passed on from the National to the higher schools.

The waste of public money resulting from the independence of these three Boards may best be shown in tabular form :—

Out of every 20s. given as Exchequer aid to Education :
- In England and Wales 17s. goes to education; 3s. goes to administration and inspection.
- In Scotland 16s. 2d. goes to education; 3s. 10d. goes to administration and inspection.
- In Ireland 13s. 6d. goes to education; 6s. 6d. goes to administration and inspection.

From these figures one can draw a not very edifying conclusion, namely, that, in educational matters public extravagance is in inverse ratio to the prosperity of the country. In Ireland the total cost for administration and inspection under the three Boards is £120,000, the similar charge on Scotland is exactly half that sum; and yet Scotland prides herself on her education, and Ireland is taunted with her illiteracy.

A SIMILAR PROBLEM IN THE UNITED STATES.

Impecunious local authorities which are unable to meet the burden of the ever-heightening standard of modern education are not in England alone. They are actually to be found in that Paradise of popular education known as the United States. In the *Arena* Dr. Agnes Valentine Kelley brings to light the startling fact that in several of the Southern States 80,000 children are passing the educable limit every year, and fifty-five per cent. of these children are not in school. The States, notably Alabama, Mississippi, and Louisiana, are poor. The Governments are unable to find education for their people, especially in the rural and outlying districts. Miss Kelley says that she knows a number of places from twenty to fifty miles square where no schoolhouses of any kind can be found. Many of these communities "are entirely dependent upon the voluntary service of chance city visitors." To meet this terrible need Miss Kelley proposes to herself the task of building one hundred plain schoolhouses in Louisiana and Alabama, and asks for voluntary subscriptions. She thinks that more schoolhouses would help to solve the race problem of the South. To learn that so large a number of the Southern population is without schooling or schoolhouses will come as an eye-opener to many English educationists.

Alcoholism in France.

THE *Sunday at Home* contains an alarmist paper by W. Soltau on Alcoholism in France, its increase and its deadly work. The writer quotes Dr. Brunon, who said: "The alcoholism of the working-classes threatens society with a speedy end." A writer in *Le Matin* says that alcohol costs the country an army corps every year. The late Paul de Cassagnac refers to the dying agony of Normandy, its depopulated parishes, its country becoming a desert, as due to the ravages of alcohol. Children are early taught to drink. Little girl pupils at school are often so intoxicated as to be unable to do their lessons. A recent manifesto by sixty-eight medical men declared that the havoc wrought by alcohol threatened the very existence of the French nation.

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SCHEME FOR A CITIZEN ARMY.

By Earl Dundonald.

In the *Fortnightly Review* the Earl of Dundonald contributes certain "notes on a citizen army," which derive no small significance from the fact that they embody the results of his experience in Canada. After extolling the value of cadet instruction in schools, with commissions in the Militia for teachers who encourage it, he goes on to outline the scheme he devised in Canada for organising, training and equipping an army of 100,000 men.

A SKELETON SYSTEM.

It is what he calls a skeleton system. In each company—

All the officers and non-commissioned officers and about one-third of the privates would be liable for twelve days' annual training, with extra training for officers and non-commissioned officers; these would receive pay. The remainder of the company, about two-thirds of the total number of privates, would be enrolled for war service only. They would not be required to perform any training in time of peace, but would be encouraged to undertake voluntary training. Rifles and ammunition would be supplied to them, and they would be pledged to fire a stated number of rounds every year, as, with the compulsory training in the schools as cadets, these men, provided they were physically sound and kept up their rifle shooting, would in a very short time become efficient soldiers.

He recognises that quite raw troops can be made into good and steady soldiers in a wonderfully short time, with experienced leaders and a few trained comrades. He would train as many as possible of the officers and non-commissioned officers in a great central training camp by means of a small instructional permanent corps. Officers would be free to come and go as their other business allowed. At their district camps of instruction these officers would pass on what they had learned to their comrades. At every company armoury there would be a permanent sergeant-instructor, where those who enrol for war service only would receive their afternoon or evening drills and lectures, and would see before their eyes the instructional placard. In this way he would provide a first line defence of 100,000 men.

A RESERVE FORCE BEHIND.

But he would also provide a backing to this in a second or reserve line of similar strength, to be provided as follows:—

Every unit of the first line would contain in its establishment the germ of a reserve unit of like constitution and strength. Each regiment and battalion would have a third in command, every company and squadron an officer and two non-commissioned officers, in addition to the full establishment. They would undergo the same annual training as the others of their rank, but would be free from the administrative work. In case of mobilisation these supernumerary leaders would remain at headquarters, and there undertake the organising and training of a reserve unit corresponding to that of the first line. The rank and file of the reserve unit would, as far as possible, consist of men who had previously registered their names in readiness to volunteer for war service, but from whom no peace training would be demanded.

The leading principle of this scheme is that it recognises the existence of a large number of citizens who would defend their country in time of war, who have not leisure for peace training or periodical instruction. Busy citizens often form the most valuable military material in the country. Lord Dundonald worked out a system of training, to enable officers to utilise the number of short holidays in securing a sufficient military education.

HALF A MILLION OF MEN FOR £5,000,000 A YEAR.

As to the cost of this organisation, Lord Dundonald says:—

For five million dollars (£1,000,000) a year Canada can provide herself with a citizen army of 100,000 men in the first line, properly organised, trained, and equipped, and the nucleus of a staff of officers and non-commissioned officers for a second line of 100,000 men. With a similar system this country could be provided with a citizen army of half a million men in the first line, and a reserve nucleus of officers and non-commissioned officers, for an annual outlay of £5,000,000.

Westminster Gazette.]

Another Dog Loose.

MR. BULL: "Your dog has got loose and is biting that Volunteer."
MR. BALFOUR: "The Volunteer has my sympathy, but I do not conceive it to be my duty—especially during the Recess—to interfere with the freedom of my dog's individual action!"

A POSSIBLE FOREIGN SERVICE FORCE.

This is a prospect to make the mouths of army reformers water. But Lord Dundonald has a further scheme. Out of this citizen army he would form a definite reserve for the regular army:—

All that requires to be done is to take advantage of the thousands of young men in the Auxiliary Forces, who, for a sufficient bounty, would enrol themselves for, say, a year's liability in the First Reserve of the Foreign Service Army. A Colonial War Service Reserve might be instituted, for which I am certain whole regiments of Colonial Militia would volunteer. My experience of Canadian citizen soldiers convinces me that many regiments would thus volunteer *en masse*, numbers of them being composed in the main of young unmarried men of a high standard of physical fitness, whose natural aptitude for war would make them peculiarly valuable auxiliaries for the Imperial Forces.

So great is the willingness of Colonial troops to take part in minor wars that, Lord Dundonald mentions, he received offers of assistance in the Tibet Expedition from the Ottawa Militia Corps.

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WHAT IS THE HEIGHT OF THE NELSON MONUMENT?

IN the *Gentleman's Magazine* for October Mr. J. Holden Macmichael continues his History of Charing Cross and Its Neighbourhood. The present instalment deals with Trafalgar Square, and includes some curious particulars of the Nelson Monument.

In 1826 Mr. Arbuthnot, we are informed, brought in a Bill for the improvement of Charing Cross and its vicinity. Operations began in 1829, but twenty years after the square was not really completed. The Nelson Column was begun in 1837, and the statue was set up in 1843. The height of the column, with base and pedestal, is given by Thornbury, in "Haunted London," as 193 feet. In Bohn's "Pictorial Handbook of London" the column and capital are said to be "176 feet and 6 inches in the whole height, surmounted with a statue of 18 feet in height." Another writer states that the height of the column from the top of the pedestal to the top of the abacus is 101½ feet, while a fourth writer bewilders us with the statement that the height of the column to the top of the capital is 145·6 feet. The Monument at London Bridge is 172 feet in height to the top of the capital.

The statue of Nelson is formed out of two blocks of stone from the Granton quarry. The four reliefs adorning the pedestal are each eighteen feet square, that on the south side, representing the death of Nelson, being not only the largest of the four, but the largest bronze casting of its kind in Europe.

PORTRAITS OF NELSON.

The October number of *Pearson's Magazine* may be called a Nelson number, for it contains no fewer than six articles relating to Nelson and Trafalgar.

The present Lord Nelson contributes a short article on Nelson's portraits. He thinks the portraits of Nelson as a youth should not be accepted as genuine, Nelson being twenty-two when the first reliable one by Rigaud was painted. The next is a miniature painted before Nelson lost his arm. The best-known picture of Nelson is by Abbott, and many replicas of it in smaller size exist. Other portraits have been painted by Guzzardi, H. Singleton, Sir W. Beechey, Hoppner and others.

NELSON BATTLE-PICTURES.

In the October *London* also there is a series of articles on Nelson. All who are interested in battle-pictures will be glad to have these articles, if only for the sake of learning how many pictures have been painted of the battles in which Nelson took part—pictures by R. Westall, Sir William Allan, Thomas Whitcombe, A. W. Devis, W. Wyllie, G. Arnald, Stanfield, Turner, Ernest Slingeneyer, H. Singleton, Frank H. Mason, and many more. Lady Hamilton, too, comes in for a share of notice at this time, and the number of portraits of her shows how many times her portrait has been painted and how many artists have been fascinated by her beauty.

THE CLIFF-CLIMBERS OF FLAMBOROUGH HEAD.

IN the *Pall Mall Magazine* for October J. A. Owen describes the work of the Cliff-Climbers of Flamborough Head in connection with the egg harvest.

This egging, the writer explains, is egging for food, and is carried on under restrictions made in the interest of the seafowl. About 150,000 eggs are taken up in one season, and are sold in the villages at a shilling a dozen.

THE COLONIES OF SEAFOWL.

The birds of Flamborough Head include the guillemot, the razorbill, and the puffin or sea-parrot. The razorbill lays its single egg in a crevice or an overhanging ledge of rock, and the puffin breeds in a hole like a rabbit. The guillemot breeds on the Bempton cliffs chiefly. There are also colonies of kittiwakes and herring gulls.

The egg of the Bempton guillemot is blue-green, blotched and streaked with reddish brown and black. The bird holds the egg between its feet, and when it is taken away lays another. The kittiwake's eggs are smaller, and two or three in number. Thousands of kittiwakes, we are told, are slaughtered for millinery purposes.

A DANGEROUS BUSINESS.

May and June are the months of the egg harvest. But it is a dangerous business. The writer says:—

Each climber has three men to haul him up, and the climber, as he takes the greater risk, takes half the eggs he gathers. On his head, to protect it from falling bits of rock and other *débris*, is a padded helmet; over each shoulder he carries a strong canvas bag in which to place the eggs; and he has a long stick with a hook fixed in the end.

The ropes used are of strong hemp; they are 300ft. in length, and they only last for two years. A hand-rope is fastened to an iron crowbar, and the lowerer sits near the edge of the cliff, with his feet in two holes made to prevent his slipping; he wears a leather saddle, round which the waist-rope is passed and held by both hands. The climber takes the guide-rope in his right hand, and in the other an iron-stake with a running pulley at the top; walking backwards, he drives the stake into the edge of the cliff and places the waist-rope over the wheel to prevent its chafing. The lowerer then lets the rope run, and the climber swiftly descends on the face of the rock.

On reaching a ledge where eggs are visible he quickly pockets them, kicks himself outwards again with the iron-tipped jack-boots that he wears, and swings back to another nesting site. When ready to be hauled up he gives one tug at the waist-rope; two tugs when more waist-rope is needed; while three mean less hand-rope.

IN *Nord und Süd* for September there is an interesting and appreciative study, by Kurt Walter Goldschmidt, of the work of Selma Lagerlöf, the Swedish poet and novelist, and author of "Gösta Berling's Saga," "Christ Legends," etc. Selma Lagerlöf was born in 1858. She received a training in the Normal College at Stockholm, and was for several years a teacher in a small provincial Swedish town. In 1890 she was quite unknown, but in that year she wrote the first fragments of her "Gösta Berling's Saga" for a prize competition. After the appearance of her first book she travelled in the South and in the East for some time before settling down to literary work again in Sweden.

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THE PAST AND FUTURE OF NAVAL EDUCATION.

IN *Blackwood's Magazine* the author of "A Retrograde Admiralty" writes a long, weighty, reasoned article, which is, in sum, a condemnation of our present methods of naval education, chiefly on the ground of their superficiality and lack of insistence on thoroughly practical training. Naval officers of the past were always supposed to understand the practical details of the equipment of a ship; naval officers of the present, in spite of the change from sail to steam, must do the same. The writer insists much on the importance of going to sea early in order to accustom a boy to sea-life, and make him fond of it.

The writer reviews the kind of naval training between 1815 and the Crimean War, which, he says, acted powerfully on the naval mind, and paved the way for many innovations. Instead of the Portsmouth College a harbour training-ship was used; but it is in the education after the training-ship that he thinks the great and detrimental change was made. For a practical training unsurpassed was gradually substituted a very inferior book education, and examinations began to rule rather than practical professional knowledge, to pass which practical sea-training has been sacrificed. Moreover, the qualifying sea-service has been reduced. From six years during the sailing-ship era, and five and a half years in 1859, it was only three and a half years in 1900. Midshipmen have been so much withdrawn from the ordinary duties of their ships in order to attend school, that they have not had time to acquire practical knowledge of the working and management of ships. The result is that whereas formerly a midshipman passed as a lieutenant was held fit to take charge of a ship, such is not now the case. "What a commentary on the examinations," says the writer:—

> The system now in force in the Navy is the very contrary of that which prevailed in the past. All along the line instruction on shore has been substituted for actual practice and experience at sea.

The writer's assertion is that—

> We are now perhaps in a position to affirm that, whether ships of war be propelled by wind or steam, the essential qualifications of those who have to manage them are the same. The lessons from the past seem to indicate that naval officers should be given the best general education possible before being sent to sea; and should become early accustomed to a sea life.

This necessitates boys going to sea not later than 15½ years of age, and a minimum qualifying sea-service for the rank of lieutenant of five years. Officers of the fleet must, as before, conduct examinations, which must not be competitive, because in competitive examinations "it is not possible to ensure equal opportunity without sacrificing efficiency." The examination for the rank of commander, recently ordained, "is a pernicious innovation," fostering superficiality where superficiality is most to be avoided. Revert to the well-tried system of the past, improved by additions and modifications to meet modern conditions. This is the sum of the whole article.

GERMANY'S NAVY AND NAVAL POWER.

Two writers discuss this subject in the *Monthly Review*. One, Mr. Cope Cornford, sees no reason to doubt Germany's assurance that her naval policy is purely defensive. The other, "V.," says it is perfectly clear that the new German fleet is meant to be offensive.

Mr. Cope Cornford's article is chiefly technical, describing the results of his inspection of the fleet at Wilhelmshaven last month. He was much impressed by the cleanliness, discipline, and soldierlike, rather than sailorlike, appearance of the men; "to all appearance as fine and smart a body of men as any Service in the world can boast," and not, as far as he could see, overdrilled into depression. In the Service are employed nearly 50,000 officers and men, and in the Mercantile Marine nearly 60,000 men who have served their time in the Navy, which he contrasts with the 49,000 aliens in the British Mercantile Marine. Throughout the article Mr. Cope Cornford's terms are those of generous praise.

"V." quotes, with approval, M. Lockroy's statement that Germany's claim to rule the waves must eventually bring on a war with Great Britain, which "will be one of the most terrible conflicts of the twentieth century." It is because of her paramount desire to obtain command of the sea that Germany has neglected her cruiser fleet, and directed her attention mainly to a huge and homogeneous fleet of battleships. She is much stronger for naval attack than is generally assumed; she can mobilise much faster than any other European State; and "V." evidently thinks quite as highly of her navy as Mr. Cope Cornford does. According to M. Lockroy, an acknowledged authority, she has "the most perfect naval organisation in the world."

He compares Germany's naval strength with that of France, much to the disadvantage of France. It is only on paper that the French fleet is in any way the stronger, and for this statement he gives plenty of proof. He does not even think France's superiority in cruisers will make up for her inferiority in battleships. The German navy, however, he recognises, cannot be compared with our own fleet, a fact of which the German Admiralty are well aware, although many prominent German officers think a landing in Great Britain far from as difficult as we often assume. In fact, the gist of the whole article is that, in actual fact, Germany's navy is no longer the third or fourth in Europe, but the second, and that she is doing her utmost to make her fleet such that she need not fear a war even with England.

IN the October *Royal* there is a description of the various schemes for connecting Calais and Dover by rail, by Mr. F. E. Baily. The four chief schemes are:—A tunnel under the Channel, a bridge over the Channel, a submarine tube, and a duplex passage or combination of schemes. The last is understood to be the most practicable.

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PITT AS LAND NATIONALISER.

MR. A. HOOK, in the *Economic Journal*, writes on the present position of the land tax. He thus refers to Pitt's Land Tax Act of 1798:—

Until 1798 the tax was an annual one, and required an annual vote. It was accordingly capable of modification in amount and method year by year. The Act last mentioned, however, made the charge permanent so far as it related to real property, fixing the quotas of each parish or place in perpetuity. Having thus turned the tax into a rent-charge, having by a stroke of the pen appropriated to the State a considerable proportion of the rents of real estate, Pitt proceeded to resell such proportion to the original owners by allowing them to redeem the tax on payment of a certain capital sum.

The principle which it established was, however, of far-reaching importance. The conversion of the annual tax into a permanent rent-charge was, in fact, an instance of land nationalisation by "confiscation" on a very considerable scale. The capital value of the rent-charge thus appropriated by the State amounted to about £70,000,000. A similar operation now on the same relative scale would yield to the State a capital sum of about £1,000,000,000, drawn solely from real property. Nowhere in history can we find a more emphatic assertion of the principle that the landowners of this country have no *absolute* property in the land they "own," but hold it merely on trust for the State, a trust which the State is able to resume at its pleasure.

A GREAT OPPORTUNITY LOST.

The valuable elasticity the tax might otherwise have possessed was completely destroyed. If Pitt had only made permanent the pound rate instead of the quota! It would have destroyed his redemption proposals, although even then the tax might have been redeemed on liberal terms for a fixed number of years, but what a golden shower would now be falling year by year into the national exchequer! The yield of the tax was, unfortunately, petrified for all time, and the country lost the opportunity of participating in the growing value of the property on which the tax was originally charged. The extent of this loss may be appreciated from the fact that, whereas the gross yield of the tax was fixed at under £2,000,000 (the maximum rate being 4s. in the £), the present annual value of the real property in the country amounts to about £250,000,000, needing to produce the above gross yield a rate of 2d. in the £. Pitt's redemption proposals were so far successful in their immediate purpose that in 1798 and 1799 about £10,000,000 was raised in this way, no less than £435,888 of the gross quota, £1,905,077, being extinguished. The amount of the annual redemption quickly dropped, and it is now approximately £2,000 a year. From 1798 to 1904 the total redemption amounted to £934,523, leaving the present net quota at £970,554.

Mr. Hook thus describes the main features of the tax to-day:—

A small and steadily diminishing yield; a relatively heavy cost of collection, which will not diminish in the same ratio as the produce of the tax; a great inequality in the rate, at present ranging from 1d. to 1s. in the £; its numerous complications resulting from remissions, etc.; its complete want of elasticity; the obstacle it offers to any comprehensive treatment of the question of land taxation; and, finally, its permanent nature.

He proposes a method for the extinction of the tax.

IN the *Atlantic Monthly* is published a paper by Henry Timrod on a theory of poetry, which is critical of Poe's ideas. He finds in the feelings awakened by certain moods of mind when we stand in the presence of truth, beauty, and power, what we all agree to call poetry.

A SUMMING-UP ON THE ALIEN QUESTION.

MR. HERBERT SAMUEL, M.P., discusses judicially the problem of emigration in the *Economic Journal*. He thus sums up what he has to say:—

The political student has no universal rule to offer to the legislator. He cannot urge that, without exception, every country should be open to all who come; nor can he urge that, whenever circumstances permit, the foreigner, if he be poor, should be shut out. Each case, or group of cases, must be judged on its merits. It would be right to exclude the criminal, the diseased, the insane, and the pauper, were it possible to detect them, but in practice it would usually be found preferable to repatriate them after they had disclosed their character than to attempt to exclude them before. For the rest, it is necessary to weigh a number of elements, some of which may have to be put into one scale, some into the other: whether, in point of fact, the immigration does lead to unemployment and distress among the native workers, or whether, through the introduction of new trades or the expansion of old ones, the labour force of the nation is strengthened without, in the long run, anyone being the worse; whether or not the immigrants are so few in number and so near akin in race that they can be absorbed into the population and leave no mark upon it; if not, the legislator must judge as best he may from the character of the aliens in what respects their intermixture will strengthen and in what respects it will injure his people, whether the net result of their presence is likely to better or worsen the race. And if, when all these elements have been weighed, it seems still uncertain which way the balance inclines, then he will decide the issue by placing in the scale against restriction an unwillingness to interfere with individual freedom. For in political affairs it is at least a safe rule, if there be a doubt, rather to err on the side of liberty.

Three Ways of Training Children of the State.

MR. SOLOMON SCHINDLER discusses in the *Arena* the problem of dependent children and the State. He deals with the barrack system, and promptly dismisses it as unsuitable. The boarding-out system, being dependent on charity, he pronounces a greater fallacy than the barrack system. He puts his recommendation thus:—

As a result of these experiences the idea at length was conceived of taking from the two methods the most satisfactory features and combining them in an entirely new plan. The "cottage system," so-called, was born which is as yet in its infancy, but which promises great things for the future. Imagine a village situated in the suburbs of one of our large cities, and composed of fifty to one hundred cottages. There are public squares in this village into which wide streets lead. There is a church and a gymnasium with bathing facilities to be found in the hamlet. There are schoolhouses enough to accommodate all the children who are to be the residents of the little community. Each cottage affords accommodation for twenty children, who live there under the supervision of a man and his wife, both of whom are trained teachers, and who represent the father and mother. The distribution of the children in the various cottages is made from various view-points. The sex is considered, then the age, the temperament, and the equality of talents. The process of sifting and assorting is going on constantly, so that every child finally finds his place in the little community where the best work can be expected of him. And work is expected. The whole work of the village is carried on by children from the age of twelve to eighteen years under the guidance of able instructors. A man of highest educational qualifications rules the little commonwealth, teaches, and supervises the workers. The children will be kept in touch with the life of the city, and when the time arrives that the child is ready to take up the active life of the world, he will not find himself a stranger to it. . . . Why may not this scheme be adopted at once? Because the cost stands in the way.

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ART, LOVE, REVIVALISM:

AS "EXTENSIONS OF CONSCIOUSNESS."

MR. SYDNEY OLIVIER contributes a philosophic study on illumination in art, love, and revivalism to the *Contemporary Review*. He begins by asserting that our nature has extensive and important faculties of which most of us remain in ignorance, but which occasionally assert themselves. He traces the emergence of these "faculties unused" in the three spheres mentioned.

THE EFFECT OF PAINTING AND MUSIC.

He says that the impression of a really masterly picture resembles nothing so much as the impression of falling in love at first sight. William Morris, discussing old manuscripts, said he always knew when a thing was really good by making him feel "warm across here"—the seat of his diaphragm. He suggests that—

whilst the effect of every work of art is always to a certain extent hypnotic, the operation of a work of art that does not profess to record photographically what there was to be seen, but which causes the spectator to have the impression of seeing what positively is not on the canvas, and to feel things that could not possibly be expressed there, must be to a very great extent symbolical, suggestive and evocatory, and that much of the visual impression is as precisely reflex, and induced from within the retina, as is the impression of some of those apparitions which we are used to account for by a similar explanation.

As in painting, so in music:—

Music can dissolve or extend the bounds of our own conscious personality so as to give us understanding in which we are not deceived and which remains a creative possession.

He summons Kant to his aid, and says:—

Applying and extending Kant's device of Categories, we must accustom ourselves to recognise that there is a wide (not to say endless) range and diversity of categories of perception, of modes in which an impression arriving on the threshold of consciousness may be apprehended. The idea of Personality, the idea of human form and human activity are very powerfully predominant categories. It is natural that they should be; the human mind is constitutionally anthropomorphic in its interpretations.

THE PSYCHOLOGY OF LOVE.

Of the extension of consciousness produced by love, he says:—

This is surely one of the most common and significant instances in which a certain mode of hypnotism produces not only visual and other hallucination, but also telepathic sensibility, great enhancement of direct mental *rapport*, extension and intensification of consciousness, and, one may say, almost invariably, marked accession of energy and faculty, sometimes to an extraordinary degree and with important substantial results.

The characteristics I have noted are most familiarly exhibited in the specialised form of love between the sexes. There exist a sense of sex and a sexual radiation or effluence as discernible by the nerves as an electric current: certain dress-fabrics are better conductors of it than others. But for the most part these impacts are not consciously distinguished by sense, and in the higher types of humanity and in healthy social intercourse sensibility to them is extensively inhibited, so that both sexes are for the most part immune from their direct perturbation.

If the parties remain immune to the influences of mere sexual radiation under ordinary conditions, they will very likely not remain immune if you send them to hear music together or subject them to some other form of the artistic hypnotisms, or to any strong excitation of the primitive nervous susceptibilities, such as a bull-fight or a revivalist meeting. And often the specifically sexual attraction quite slowly supervenes on and reinforces the enchantment of other impressions.

It cannot be disputed that love, whether quickened thus by sex, or by race-relation, or standing full grown in the liberty of its own nature, can see the form and aspect of the personality it embraces with a truth of sight as far beyond that of others as is the truth of sight of one of the greater painters of personalities.

Mr. Olivier wisely denies that the experience of falling in love at first sight is confined to inter-sexual experience:—

The impression of immediate recognition of personality which is in such cases so vivid a marvel is fortunately no privileged monopoly of Jack and Jill. It is common to women. It is conspicuous in Jesus of Nazareth. It becomes with men of the type of Walt Whitman an ever-present faculty.

RELIGIOUS EXCITEMENT.

In dealing with revivalism Mr. Olivier does not attempt to conceal his scorn of its phenomena. He says:—

The sound of a negro revivalist meeting, with plenty of male voices, resembles nothing so much as a concert of howling monkeys. Sympathetic observers who have listened to the really magnificent concerts of these sub-human vocalists in the forests of Central America are convinced that a common emotional excitation must be produced in their congregations not different in essence, but only in degree of evolution, from the emotion of a revivalist meeting.

Nevertheless he confesses:—

The fact that we apply our own interpretation to the reported phenomena, and our own criticism to the revivalist ritual, does not affect recognition that the hypnotic machinery of religion throughout its whole range does, in fact, open the door to extensions of consciousness which bring into the self new and permanent characteristics and powers, and that under the spell of those hypnotisms something positive and enduring is in greater or lesser degree apprehended, no matter in what grotesque or distressing formulations the sensory and rational categorising equipment of the subject may provisionally embody it.

And he admits that the hypnotised clairvoyant does give accurate pictures. But why, since he is so interested in this study, does he speak slightingly of these exceptional extensions of consciousness which occur under the influence of religious revival?

MR. J. C. MEDD contributes to the October number of *School* one of his series of articles on Technical Education, which fits in well with Mr. Gilbert Faber's "Ladder from the Elementary School to the University." Such utterances as "Examinations are about the best-abused piece of educational machinery that exists," and "Only by a careful study of the experience of the past can we arrive at those general principles which must guide us in our attempts to solve the educational problems of the present and the future," are truisms which are often forgotten. Kingsmill Moore's "A Pioneer Inspector, 1820-1830," is very interesting. This month's section tells of the work done by twelve "Companies of London" in Londonderry, which had been granted them from the time of Charles II.

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W. D. HOWELLS ON JOHN HAY.

IN the *North American Review* Mr. W. D. Howells writes on John Hay in literature. He recalls how, as editor, he received some of the first products of Hay's pen—in his paper on Ellsworth, and sketches of "Castilian Days." His entry into journalism, says Mr. Howells, he did not feel to be a descent from literary heights. "He was in love with the looks of public life as they changed from day to day." Mr. Howells even imagined that he wrote his leading articles with greater zest than he wrote his sketches and poems. "The impersonality of journalism was for him the disguise within which he could be most truly himself." Of the Pike County Ballads Mr. Howells says that they belong to the very few results in any of the arts which have been of absolutely Western cause. They are of a wilder humour and a larger effect than Bret Harte's work :—

In all his literary work Hay was prevalently a moralist. I venture to think rather than to say that from the stress in which his tendency toward the æsthetical and his tendency toward the ethical were pitted against each other, he found no peaceful issue, no entire reconciliation, except in "The History of Abraham Lincoln."

His writing of "The History of Lincoln" marks the moment in which the man of letters was finally subordinated in his distinctly dual nature to the man of affairs, of public affairs. Mr. Howells concludes :—

Something of this is evident in all he wrote. In the great history which he contributed to our literature; in the admirable study of a foreign life which he left; in the striking, if strikingly unequal, poems of which he always thought so modestly, he avouched his ability to have done what he wished in literature, if only he had wished it enough. He showed in these the potentiality of a great popularity when he turned from them for the other career which was not more than equally open to him. Yet he chose to do his greatest service to the public independently of the popular choice, and he, the most innately American of our statesmen, came to represent what was most European in the skill of the diplomacy which he practised. We shall all of us love always to think that the frankness, the honesty, the brave humanity which characterised it was the heart of Americanism in it. With those who were his contemporaries there will always remain a regret that he did not take the popular way, so that he might have stood at his journey's end with the three or four of our Presidents who were also our greatest men.

UNIVERSITIES IN AMERICA AND EUROPE.

UNDER the provocative title, "Shall the University Become a Business Corporation?" Mr. Henry S. Pritchett, in the *Atlantic Monthly*, draws the striking contrast between the Universities of America and Europe. He remarks that as time goes on the American University approximates closer and closer to a business corporation. The administrative power is lodged in a small body of trustees who are not members of the University, and whose only point of contact with the University is through the President, whose power is often autocratic. In Germany, on the other hand, the University is a free association of teachers and scholars :—

It is an interesting fact that in Germany, a country which is politically governed by an autocrat, the representative institution of learning is a Republic, while in America, where we pride ourselves on our democracy, our representative educational institution is administered upon autocratic, not upon democratic lines.

Of the system of control he says :—

Our administration puts us somewhere between the freedom of the German University and the tutelage of Oxford and Cambridge, lacking the inspiration of the one and the individual oversight of the other.

He sums up the contrast between the administrative system of Europe and American Universities by saying :—

The essential contrasts between the two seem to be these: the one is democratic, the other autocratic; in the one the tendencies are toward individualistic power and influence, in the other the tendencies are toward centralised power; the one has for its watchword freedom—freedom for the teacher, freedom for the student—the other has for its watchword responsibility to the administration; one invites students to study, the other organises them for graduation.

He gives tables which show, among other things, that the annual cost to the University per student in Harvard is 306 dollars, in Columbia 270, in Yale 255, in Princeton 335 dollars. In Berlin the annual cost to the University per student is 64 dollars, in Paris 72, in Vienna 76, and in Edinburgh 158.

MR. GOLDWIN SMITH.

PROFESSOR GOLDWIN SMITH, who recently celebrated his eighty-second birthday, is the subject of a short sketch, by Mr. Frank Yeigh, in the London *Bookman* for September.

The Professor, we are told, attributes his longevity to his not having been overworked at school. Since 1871 he has lived at Toronto, and at his house, The Grange, he has received nearly all the famous men who have found their way to Toronto during the last quarter of a century. Sixty years ago he became one of the first contributors to the *Saturday Review*. His first book appeared in 1861, and on a shelf in his library is a collection of his literary works—books, pamphlets, magazines which he has edited, etc.

The main part of his library was given to Cornell University in 1868, and he regards his present collection of books as merely a working library. His favourite reading includes the works of Thackeray, Balzac, Scott, Jane Austen, and George Eliot. In reading Scott he says, "You enjoy intercourse with a truly noble gentleman," and Jane Austen is "a little female Shakespeare." He does not like political or theological novels, but prefers to have his politics and theology straight. Tennyson he regards as supreme in art, the mirror of his age.

Professor Wylder, of Cornell, is making a collection of skulls, and Professor Goldwin Smith has promised that his skull shall be added to the collection.

IN the *Sunday Strand* Mr. George T. B. Davis has an interesting paper, fully illustrated, on Mr. Evan Roberts and Wales revisited after the Revival, of which the writer has nothing but good to say.

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THE KNOX CENTENARY.

WHAT WAS THE YEAR OF KNOX'S BIRTH?

THIS year the quater-centenary of Knox's birth has been observed all over Scotland, but Mr. D. Hay Fleming, who writes in the London *Bookman* for September, endeavours to prove that 1505 was not the true year of Knox's birth. He thinks that 1515 is more probably the correct date.

Knox died in 1572, and Beza and Adam both state that he was fifty-seven at his death. Beza gives the wrong month and Adam the right one, but that is only a proof that Adam did not follow Beza blindly.

David Buchanan, on the other hand, gives Knox's birth date as 1505, and says Knox died in 1572 at the age of sixty-two. This, says Mr. Fleming, was obviously a misprint for sixty-seven. Archbishop Spottiswoode, again, writes that Knox died in 1572 in the sixty-seventh year of his age.

Spottiswoode was only seven years old when Knox died, whereas Beza was his contemporary, and wrote earlier than did the Archbishop. Yet various later biographers seem to have set aside Beza's statement in favour of Spottiswoode's. Mr. Fleming, however, has evidence that one of Spottiswoode's transcribers made a clerical error, and copied sixty-seven instead of fifty-seven years of age. There are several manuscript copies of Spottiswoode's "History," and the earliest known copy, which is in the Advocates' Library at Edinburgh, certainly gives Knox's age at the date of his death as fifty-seven. Scotland will, therefore, have to celebrate the Knox Centenary again ten years hence.

WHY NOT A RELIGIOUS DRAMA?

MR. B. W. FINDON, writing in the *Fortnightly Review*, presents a strong plea for the religious drama. He recalls the religious origin of the drama, both in ancient India and in Greece. After its corruption in decadent Rome, the drama revived under the auspices of the Church in the form of miracle plays. One of the Popes actually granted an indulgence of one thousand days to every person who attended in a serious spirit the miracle plays at Chester during the Corpus Christi. Mr. Findon confesses that until recently he never regarded Holy Writ as a hunting-ground for the playwright, but performances such as the old morality play "Everyman," "Ben Hur," or Hall Caine's "Prodigal Son," and pre-eminently "The Sign of the Cross," have shown that religious drama is a possible instrument for good. He is by no means in love with "The Sign of the Cross," which he describes as merely a cleverly-constructed melodrama with lust as its main theme, brutality for its sensation, and a thin veil of quasi-scriptural language intended to conceal its inherent vulgarity. But the way in which it was welcomed by ministers of religion was significant. It showed that the "Nonconformist conscience" was not wholly dead to theatrical art, but that, approached in the right manner, it was prepared to gratify its human yearning for amusement under the flowing robe of religion. The Passion Play at Oberammergau and the Passion Play at Paris are other signs that point in the same direction :—

I do not advocate the introduction of the Trinity on our stage, and all I want to see removed are the present restrictions which forbid the dramatist to take from the pages of Holy Writ characters belonging to the earth, and scenes which, while compelling our pious admiration, are not essentially divine in their origin. Further, it might be made obligatory that all plays dealing with Biblical subjects should be written as poetical dramas, and that the Censor should be strictly enjoined to sanction none but those conceived in the most reverent spirit; that it should be his duty to attend the dress rehearsal so that he might veto any detail in the production which, in his opinion, was in the least degree open to the accusation of vulgarity or bad taste. Consider how many subjects there are in the Old Testament which would provide an author such as Mr. Stephen Phillips with fine material for effective dramas.

C. B. FRY AS SOCIAL REFORMER.

MR. FRY'S October number provides as varied a fare as ever for the out-of-door Englishman—and what Englishman is there who is not, even in the most sedentary pursuits, an out-of-door man at heart? W. T. Stead's sketch of Andrew Carnegie in this capacity, Mr. Barson's account of machine-made marksmen, and Dr. Nossig's sketch of Schwerdtner's sculpture of modern sport, have claimed separate notice. Mr. C. B. Fry, who is coming out more and more in the *rôle* of social reformer, suggests that the well-to-do middle-class father should farm, on a small scale, within reasonable train and motor touch of the great town where his occupation happens to lie, with a view to providing for his children that well-ordered farm, however small, which is the ideal shelter and playground for a child to grow up in. For the working-class suburbs, which improved facilities of transit are bound to create all round London, Mr. Fry suggests that if gardens cannot be provided for each house, "Let a lesson be taken from the West Central district, and let the buildings be put up round airy squares."

THE L.C.C. AS DANCING MASTER.

He also insists on the importance of cultivating dancing. The lost and natural art of dancing should be got hold of and trained in the way it should go. Why, he asks :—

Why doesn't the County Council draw the obvious terpsichorean moral from the moving scene which twirls beside every street piano whose handle is turned where the poorer children play on the pavements, and follow the example of the theatrical schools, but to better advantage? Why aren't the local halls and parish rooms opened free for the people to dance in, night after night, through the winter? And why aren't they encouraged to dance in the parks and the open spaces whenever weather allows dancing to be enjoyed in the fittest place, the open air?

By these means he would refine the spirit of amusement among the masses. Mr. James Watson writes in an interesting way on the transformation of the bulldog from the fearsome creature that used to bait the bull to the present household pet. All concerns of current sport are touched on, with a seasoning of appropriate fiction. Among the crowd of other magazines, Mr. Fry's comes like a strong north-western breeze through the thronged thoroughfares of a great city.

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TWO STARTLING STATEMENTS.

IN a smartly written review of Dr. Archdall Reid's "Principles of Heredity," contributed to the *Fortnightly Review*, Dr. Saleeby makes a quotation and an observation, both of which are of a very striking character, and deserve to be cited here.

ABOUT THE MALE HUMAN PARENT.

The quotation is from Dr. Reid, who is an ultra-Weismannian:—

In support of the amazing doctrine that "all inborn characters are in reality acquirements," he doubts "whether the parental impulse is really inborn in the male human being." "It is very doubtful whether the human male has any 'natural affection' for his children. There are indications that he acquires his love for them, as he may acquire a love of country or of a particular religious system, through the incitements of his imitative instincts." Some of us will feel that we are more likely to revert to a belief in black magic or the Ptolemaic astronomy than accept the statement that we like the touch of a baby's cheek in virtue of our "imitative instincts."

ABOUT CANCER AND SEX.

The observation is one on the omission by Dr. Reid of any reference to the discoveries of Farmer, Walker, and Moore as to the origin of cancer. The writer says:—

These observers have shown that the cancerous cell is a cell which, whether by a process of reversion or not, has assumed—or, perhaps, we should say resumed—the characters of a reproductive cell; and they have shown that the cancer cell and the sex-cell possess the most intimate similarities in structure and in their mode of division. As far as we know, any cell of the soma or body may assume these characters (under conditions hitherto unfortunately unexplained).

THE ARCHITECT AS DESIGNER OF STAGE SCENERY.

NEW SETTINGS OF "ROMEO AND JULIET."

MR. FRANK CHOUTEAU BROWN, the architect, contributes to the *Architectural Record* for September an article on his new stage settings for "Romeo and Juliet."

Architectural advice has sometimes been sought for scenery to depict definite places or historic periods. Inigo Jones, for instance, invented many stage settings, and before his time architects had been employed in Italy to design stage scenery, especially for classical pieces.

A great deal of technical knowledge is needed to cope with the problem. There exists in many quarters certain prejudices against the architect as a scenic designer. Yet, judging by the illustrations accompanying the article, the architectural experiment with "Romeo and Juliet" at the Castle Square Theatre in Boston must have been gratifying to both the management and the public.

After each scene had been determined upon and sketched out, a complete miniature stage was constructed, and on this stage Mr. Brown built up each scene on separate pieces of cardboard to a scale of half an inch to the foot. In addition to the buildings, the model showed the foliage and other natural accessories in pen-and-ink drawings, and a sketch-book containing further sketches of furniture and other properties accompanied the model for the guidance of the scene-painter, the carpenter, and the property-man.

In the performance there were seventeen changes of scenery, and the amount of painting on canvas amounted to about thirty thousand square feet. In America it is memorable as the first occasion when the management of a theatre has specially engaged a professional man to prepare designs with due regard to historic and architectural accuracy, and to superintend the execution of his scheme.

ACTOR AND AUDIENCE.

THE ACTORS' POINT OF VIEW.

THOSE taking part in the interesting symposium in the *Grand Magazine* on the Psychology of the Audience (Mrs. Kendal, Mr. Edmund Payne, Mr. Cyril Maude, Miss Gertrude Kingston, Mr. Martin Harvey, Mr. H. B. Irving and Mr. James Welch) seem entirely agreed as to the extraordinary variableness of audiences and the curious way the audience affects the actor and the actor the audience; while with hardly an exception they all agree that a Monday night audience is dull and a Saturday night one the liveliest in the week. Most of them also agree that actors vary in the quality of their acting, as audiences do in their appreciativeness and sympathy. But they can no more give "the reason why" than could the famous disliker of Dr. Fell. They mostly agree with Mrs. Kendal that pathos produces a greater and more lasting effect than humour. Moreover, different kinds of humour appeal to different publics. The humour of drunkenness, Mr. Martin Harvey tells us, falls painfully flat in America. One thing, he says, never fails to appeal to every audience, London, provincial or American, and that is heroism. Mr. Cyril Maude wishes he knew what *could* be relied on to affect the audience. The only thing he knows is the unexpected appearance of the theatre cat!

I am convinced that if you give the finest comedian in the world the finest lines that ever were written, and he were acting his best, he will not move an audience to the same extent as the theatre cat will if you can get it to go and sit by the footlights and wash its face demurely with its paws during a serious scene, and then let the actors, when they become aware of its presence, attempt to drive it off.

The same actor says a Bank Holiday night audience is bad, but that which assembles when the King and Queen go to a theatre is worst of all, for they pay extreme attention to their Majesties and next to none to the play. An ideal audience you do not meet more than once a month.

Mr. James Welch thinks the most difficult thing to get an audience to respond to is wit, real wit, "for that appeals to the brain and nothing else," which perhaps explains why the B.P. has been so long in appreciating Mr. Bernard Shaw. One or two remarks made as to "obfuscated" after dinner unintentionally reinforce the "Pro" side of the "Do we eat too much?" controversy.

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MY FIRST PICTURE AT THE ROYAL ACADEMY.

THE October issue of *Cassell's Magazine* contains a symposium, in which well-known artists tell which was their first picture to be exhibited at the Royal Academy.

Mr. W. P. Frith believes his first picture accepted by the Royal Academy was a scene from "Twelfth Night"—Malvolio before the Countess Olivia when he presented himself cross-gartered. Mr. Marcus Stone called his first picture (in 1858) "Rest," and since that year he has been represented annually at the Academy. The picture was the work of a boy of seventeen, and was the first picture sold that year.

Portraits of Major and Mrs. Forster were the Hon. John Collier's first pictures at the Academy. Mr. Walter Crane began exhibiting there before he was seventeen with "The Lady of Shalot," sold for five guineas, but ten years elapsed before the Academy hung another picture by him. Mr. Frank Dicksee's first picture, "Harmony," was bought by the trustees of the Chantrey Bequest. Sir Lawrence Alma-Tadema's first exhibit at the Academy was a "Pyrrhic Dance," now at the Guildhall. Mr. Briton Rivière had three pictures accepted when he was only sixteen; and Mr. Arthur Hacker's "The Sage," exhibited when he was nineteen, was the highest in the room.

Mr. C. Napier Hemy had a strange experience. He sent in "Amongst the Shingle at Clovelly" and "The Lone Seashore," and was promptly ordered to remove them. Millais, however, had kept an eye on them, and when the hanging was over he took down two works and hung Mr. Hemy's in their place.

MODERN ATHLETES IN SCULPTURE.

AT first the idea of tennis players, skaters and ski-runners sculptured in marble or in bronze strikes one as oddly as the idea of prophets in frock-coats or poetesses in gymnastic costume. Nevertheless, as Dr. Alfred Nossig reminds us in *C. B. Fry's*, art and sport have always been closely associated. Greek statuary is very largely concerned with the attitude and poise of athletes. Dr. Nossig's paper is on modern sport in sculpture, and he thus describes the work of Mr. C. M. Schwerdtner, jun., of Vienna:—

Schwerdtner seems at home in the most varied branches of sport. Even ski-running seems to have interested him, and he has undertaken, with success, to represent this sport in sculpture. The finished work reveals remarkable skill. For the white, soft snow the artist has used a block of marble, whilst the body of the runner has been cast in bronze, contrasting in a fascinating manner the weight and solidity of the human body with the fleecy masses of snow. Motion, caught in its flight and moulded into bronze, also forms the subject of Schwerdtner's other sporting statuettes. Let us take, for instance, the young lawn-tennis player who is raising the balls and holding them out ready to strike.

We wait with some apprehension to see what the idealist in marble and bronze will make of the French lady-cyclist driving her machine at full speed.

THE BUSINESS SIDE OF LITERATURE.

FAMOUS BOOKS WHICH PUBLISHERS REJECTED.

PROFESSOR HARRY THURSTON PECK, who contributes to the September issue of *Munsey's Magazine* an article on "Books Which Publishers Rejected," tells the strange stories of such famous works as "Robinson Crusoe," "Uncle Tom's Cabin," "Jane Eyre," and many other well-known books of fiction, history, etc.

Usually it is due to the mistakes of the publisher or the publisher's reader that world-famous books have been rejected, but in more recent times publishers have for excellent reasons frequently declined books which they knew would sell. An author, already popular, may demand too high terms, or the publisher may object to the nature of the book, or there may be some other special circumstance which militates against the publisher's acceptance of the book.

"ROBINSON CRUSOE" AND "UNCLE TOM'S CABIN."

As his first example of a rejected manuscript, Professor Peck cites the case of "Robinson Crusoe." Defoe's book was refused by publisher after publisher, and was finally undertaken by a man doing business in a very small way. The price paid for it was no doubt very small, but "Robinson Crusoe" sprang at once into fame. An almost parallel case in America is that of "Uncle Tom's Cabin," "the most popular book ever written by an American." The publisher hesitated a good deal, but when he finally issued the book ten thousand copies were sold within three days, and it has been stated that this book found more readers than any other book except the Bible.

Charlotte Brontë, Sir Conan Doyle, Mr. Rudyard Kipling, Mr. Maarten Maartens, and many another writer of fiction had similar experiences with their first or early books. But the disappointment is not confined to novelists alone. Prescott and Motley both shared a like fate. Prescott's "Ferdinand and Isabella" was rejected by Longmans and Murray before it was accepted by Bentley; and Motley's "History of the Dutch Republic," after being declined by almost every London publisher, was at last published by John Chapman at the author's expense.

THERE is not much new in Netta Peacock's sketch of Tolstoy in the *Sunday Strand*, but the article is interesting and the illustrations good. The following anecdote of Tolstoy I do not remember having seen elsewhere:—

Though very patient with youth, no nonsense is encouraged, and fair play is insisted upon. The singing of a lady guest did not meet with the approval of the boys of the party, so they went into the next room and showed their disgust by making a noise. Tolstoy followed them and said, "Are you making a noise on purpose?" Very hesitatingly came the reply, "Y-y-yes." "Do you not like her singing?" "No; why does she howl so?" "If you wish seriously to protest against it, go and do so; it will be rude, but at any rate it will be straightforward. Instead of that, you come out here and squeak like a lot of grasshoppers; this I won't allow."

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UNCLE SAM'S PRINTER'S BILL.

IN the *Atlantic Monthly* Mr. W. S. Rossiter discusses the problem of Federal printing. He says that in 1904 the expenditure of the United States Government for all classes of printing amounted to 7,080,906 dollars (very nearly one million and a half sterling). It is interesting to observe from Mr. Rossiter's sketch that the United States was amongst the first of the Governments to take its printing out of the hands of private enterprise and establish it as a State Department. In 1852 the contract system was abolished, and there was a Superintendent of Public Printing appointed to take charge of the printing. But in 1860 the Congress purchased printing plant, building and all. The Government printing offices now are worth about two millions sterling. The entire plant covers nearly sixteen acres of floor space. The equipment includes "300 tons of type, 60 type-setting machines, nearly 150 printing presses of all sizes, 600 individual electric motors," etc. There are from 4,000 to 4,500 persons employed, and the fortnightly wage bill amounts to £20,000. The compositors number 1,200. The material consumed may be gathered from the following items:—

During the last fiscal year there were purchased 6,366,955 pounds of machine book paper, costing 216,486.43 dols.; approximately 41,000 reams of super-calendered paper of varying sizes and 5,000 reams of coated or "cut" paper, together costing about 150,000 dols.; 57,660 reams of writing and ledger paper, costing approximately 106,000 dols.; 39,270 pounds of printing ink, costing 23,008.63 dols.; 216,161 feet of leather, and 9,423 dozen skins, costing 97,904.99 dols.; 8,015 pieces of book cloth, costing 46,683 41 dols.; 5,975 packs and rolls of gold leaf, costing 33,689.93 dols.; 1,393,350 pounds of binder's board, costing 42,086.17 dols.; while the lithographs, engravings, and cuts purchased by the public printer from private contractors, for use in publications printed and bound in the Government plant, cost 272,243.06 dols.

France, Austria, and Holland have Government printeries and binderies. Russia employs both official and private printing presses. The German Empire, strange to say, does not run an official printing office. The cost of public printing and binding in the United States has long been decidedly higher than for similar commercial work. It is remarked that the United States is perhaps the most extensive publisher in the world:—

In 1904, for example, it issued fourteen periodicals—three daily, three weekly, one bi-monthly, and seven monthly. It published volumes and pamphlets discussing almost a thousand different topics.

The increase in expenditure has risen to such an extent that a Committee of Congress has been appointed to consider the whole question.

WITH the October issue, the first number of a new volume, the price of the *Woman at Home* has been reduced to fourpence. In this number Miss Jane T. Stoddart begins the Life Story of the ex-Empress Eugénie, chiefly from French sources, and gives some particulars of the Scottish and Spanish ancestry of the ex-Empress, her mother having been Manuela Kirkpatrick, and her father the Spanish Count Téba.

THE ECLIPSE OF THE SUN.

PROFESSOR HY. E. ARMSTRONG contributes to the October number of *School* a very readable account of the recent eclipse of the sun. A party to observe the eclipse, got together by Sir Arthur Rücker, Principal of the University of London, went out on the R.M.S. *Ortona*. Arrangements had been made with the Orient Company to have the steamer athwart the path of totality at the right time. This was done, and the eclipse was seen splendidly.

THE BIRTH OF AN OUTER SUN.

Of the event itself, says Professor Armstrong, it is difficult to give a description; the glory of it is indescribable:—

Let astronomers, if they will, in future speak of eclipses; but let us poor men in the street think of an effulgence of divine glory as coming into view when the main body of the sun is blotted out by the moon. Up to the moment of totality nothing is seen; the eye is blinded by the sun's brilliance; then, on the instant, an outer sun is born with magic haste; without click or break to announce its appearance, the corona shines forth around the velvet black disc of the dead sun, a wondrous new light extending far out into space. The silent suddenness of its entry upon the scene is in itself marvellous. Its disappearance is equally sudden—it is instantaneously killed by the emerging sunbeams; and perhaps the most striking aspect of the phenomenon is the impression which is produced at this stage of the marvellous illuminating power of, so to speak, the least little bit of real sun.

A HUGE CATHERINE WHEEL.

Professor Armstrong gives the following example to describe the eclipse:—

Those who have played with fireworks in their youth know well the appearance of a catherine wheel near to its end—the emergence of the black disc within the irregular whirling circle of fire, at the same time that this is crossed by lateral streamers due to the piercing of the case, so that fire no longer issues only from the central tube. Such, more or less, was the aspect of the totally eclipsed sun—that of a huge, black-centred, silver fire catherine wheel near to its end, but betraying no indication whatever of motion; on the contrary, one of awe-inspiring stillness and indescribable loveliness. Its illuminating effect on the present occasion was surprisingly great—most of us, in fact, had expected to see the corona against a far darker background. Near to the black disc the light was very bright, but it diminished rapidly in intensity outwards, from silver white to an ethereal blue haze.

DAY AND NIGHT.

The actual eclipse lasted only 3 min. 40 secs., nor was it at any time completely dark:—

Under ordinary circumstances the change from day to night involves a general darkening, but a total eclipse of the sun produces an entirely different and more localised effect, a composite night and day effect. On the one hand, we saw black night strike the far distant hills and advance rapidly towards us, while on the other the day appeared to be dawning, but in weird and strangely beautiful colours. Sketching was easy during the whole period of totality, the illuminating power of the corona being apparently far greater than that of the brightest moon—and yet not a few stars were visible.

GLADYS BEATTIE CROZIER, writing in the *Lady's Realm* for October, describes the work of the Misses Casella, who have revived the art of portraiture in coloured wax. A fine collection of pictures in coloured wax, many of the sixteenth century, is to be seen in the Wallace Collection at Hertford House.

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LONDON THE CINDERELLA OF THE CITIES.

By Mr. John Burns.

Mr. John Burns fills the place of honour in the October number of the *Pall Mall Magazine* with an article on a County Council Hall together with a New Embankment for South London.

BASEMENTS RESPONSIBLE FOR JOBBERY.

For eighteen years, he reminds us, London has been without a proper Municipal Hall. Like Cinderella, the County Council works and lives in the basement dwellings of Spring Gardens, while the City Corporation and the Borough Councils have fine Town Halls or Municipal Buildings. The larger and purer environment, he thinks, will cause idleness, overlapping, red tape and jobbery to disappear. He attributes much of the mazy conduct of the War Office to the rabbit-warren habitation of that department, for "basement tenements are notoriously responsible for low health and lower morals."

OFFICES OF THE COUNTY COUNCIL.

He thus describes the present inconvenient and expensive accommodation for the County Council and its staff:—

The work of the Council is now attempted or carried on in thirty separate blocks of dwellings in seventeen distinct and separate streets, for which the rent is equivalent to £40,000 a year, and which embrace some sixty separate houses, large or small, on short building leases, that have to be expensively altered and adapted for use, only to benefit the owner when the Council has either to go or to pay a larger rent. . . .

This scattered accommodation, these detached caravanserais of offices, runs into about 550 rooms occupied by 1,700 officers, 400 being located in the main building, 1,300 in out-offices. The Clerk of the Council has his staff in four separate buildings, comptroller in three, engineer in three, and architect in seven, disconnected except by tortuous passages, mean approaches, irritating obstructions, and several of them in noisome surroundings.

SITE FOR THE COUNTY HALL.

The site favoured for the County Hall is a spacious plot of ground, now a dingy wharf, on the south side of Westminster Bridge. The Hall would thus have St. Thomas's Hospital for its near neighbour, and on the two opposite corners of the bridge the Houses of Parliament and Scotland Yard. It is further proposed to make a new embankment on the south side of the river between Westminster and Charing Cross Bridge.

The new embankment on the north side of the river has cost over a million of money, but no objection has been made on that score. Nor could any real objection be made against the cost of the County Hall, for by the time it is completed London will be paying a yearly rent of £60,000 for its present inefficient offices. By capitalising this sum the cost of the land and the building would be secured.

No alabaster steps or marble halls are needed, but a solid pile, a massive building which will fill the fine riverside site with dignity, "an edifice that shall stand upon the river with that ease, grace, and proportion with which Greenwich Hospital pleases the eye and ennobles the river bank."

WHAT THE MOTOR-CAR HAS DONE FOR FRANCE.

Seven Years of Progress.

In the *World's Work* this subject is discussed by Mr. John Joseph Conway. He reminds us that France is the cradle of the automobile, whose birth took place in 1769, when Cugnot invented a crude sort of steam carriage, not so crude, however, but that the Minister of War, with a view to possibilities, ordered him to build one the next year. Now France is easily first in everything pertaining to the motor-car. In 1898 1,850 cars were turned out, worth £332,000; and in 1904 these figures were respectively 22,000 and £7,040,000—a more than twenty-one-fold increase in seven years. These figures are based upon the tax list.

Coming to exported auto-cars, we have in 1898 £70,000 worth sold; in 1903, £2,080,000; and in 1904, £2,960,000 worth, figures which are rather under than over the mark, being based on the net weight multiplied by 10 frs. per kilo., whereas machines weighing 1,000 kilos. often sell for £600 and even £800, according to the maker:—

It is estimated that over 300,000 people are directly interested in the development of the automobile industry of France. Last year it gave employment to 55,000 workmen at a wage varying from 4s. 3d. to 8s. per day. During the same period 20,000 drivers were drawing salaries, varying from £8 to £20 a month, and 25,000 others had lucrative occupations. Refiners of petroleum, hotel-keepers, iron, steel, and copper merchants, compositors of the trade journals, etc., all bring up the number of the interested to a very high figure.

Most of the auto-cars imported into the States come from France. The *Annuaire du Cycle et de l'Automobile* gives France as having 172 automobile manufacturers, Great Britain 114, and Germany only 60; all the other Powers being far behind. In making automobile woodwork France again leads the way with 164 manufacturers and merchants, Belgium being next with 29. French tyre-manufacturers number 145, as against those of the next country, Germany, which has only 39. She has 3,357 automobile dealers, while all the other European countries, including the United Kingdom, have only 1,076. In round numbers about 20,000 auto-cars are in use in the French Republic.

The writer pays the highest compliments to the French roads, and to French courtesy and goodwill, which two excellences combine to make France the favourite land of the motorist. Switzerland loses a fortune every year because of the narrow-minded hostility of her people to the auto-car, but the most bigoted nation against automobiles are probably the Dutch.

A new threepenny illustrated magazine, the *Millgate Monthly*, has been started at Manchester this month. The editor claims it has the unique distinction of being owned by the democracy, and devoted to the interests of the democracy. Mr. W. E. Axon contributes an article on "Millgate, Manchester, and its Associations," and there are articles by well-known writers on Mr. G. J. Holyoake, Democracy in the States, the Decay of Parliamentary Government, and Parliament and the People.

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THE CHANCES FOR AND AGAINST SOCIAL REFORM.

MR. C. F. G. MASTERMAN contributes to the *Independent Review* a very thoughtful and comprehensive survey of the situation under the title, "The Outlook for Social Reform." Looking forward to the new Parliament and new Government whose coming cannot be long delayed, he finds extravagant hopes challenged by a despair equally extravagant.

ADVERSE FORCES.

He begins to enumerate the adverse forces. (1) The apathy of the nation, and especially of that middle-class whose dominance is assured in the next Parliament, their extraordinary prosperity, and extraordinary contentment. The middle-classes are ubiquitous and triumphant, controlling the opinions of the class below them, and accepting the opinions of the class above them. It is their revolt which will destroy the Tory party. (2) The return to the Liberal party of the wealthy Whig element, the group that is probably most bitterly opposed to social readjustment. (3) The dull resistance of the House of Lords, who will, the writer thinks, be best fought in the region of social endeavour.

THE NEXT PARLIAMENT.

Mr. Masterman supposes that the next Parliament will contain a Liberal majority of considerable dimensions, mainly representative of the dominant middle classes; a Tory minority, dejected and divided; some eighty Irish members, then, as always, entirely sympathetic with the cause of social reform; probably less than ten Unionist Free Traders, conscientiously hostile; some thirty Labour members, and perhaps as many of the younger Radicals.

FACTORS THAT HELP.

In favour of reform Mr. Masterman mentions—(1) The political revival among agricultural labourers, after twenty years of apathy, due to the attack upon Free Trade. (2) Social discontent in the great cities of England. (3) The increasing concern of groups among the leisured classes, as shown in the interest of the Church and of the Free Churches in the condition of the poor, and the revolt of the scientists against physical deterioration. (4) The ruin of rural England, the collapse of the Poor Law system, the cry of the Unemployed. (5) The recognised leadership of Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman. His triumph was a guarantee of social reform.

PROBABLE ACHIEVEMENTS.

Having surveyed the situation, Mr. Masterman indulges in the following forecast:—

We shall not obtain (for example), in the coming Parliament, any universal measure of land nationalisation in England. But we may get an Act which will commence the work of repatriation, with local operation and central stimulus, carrying out the work of the restoration of the English people to their own land. We shall not receive any universal provision of national workshops for the unemployed. But we may get not only the extension of a measure which has already gone far in the recognition of a national responsibility for the victims of trade depression, but also such an establishment of national effort in reclamation, afforestation, and cultivation of waste lands as may provide an apparatus for permanent compensation for the irregularities of private industry. We shall not see a measure for the universal State maintenance of the children in the elementary schools. But we may get provision for rescuing the work of providing food for underfed children from the random and corrupting efforts of impersonal "charity," in a deliberate attempt to make a break in the vicious circle of physical degeneration. We shall not rejoice over a universal transference of the "unearned increment" in the land values created by the industry of the cities from private hands into the national exchequer. But we shall get the establishment of the principle of a separate assessment and particular rate or tax on the site value so firmly established as to be capable of indefinite increase in the progress of the years to come. We may graduate the Income Tax, even if we cannot control all the extravagance and wasted expenditure of the wealthy; we may not attain a universal system of Old Age Pensions, but we may see a reformed Poor Law, with large amelioration of the condition of the aged; we can mitigate the evil of overcrowding and ensure rational and desirable control of all future town development, even if we cannot suddenly destroy all the slums of the cities, and eliminate in a night and a day the accumulated evil of many generations.

"MACHINE-MADE MARKSMEN."

MR. R. A. BARSON, in *C. B. Fry's*, writes on machine-made marksmen as a contribution to the problem, How to produce a nation of marksmen. He claims that the problem may be solved by the general adoption of the sub-target rifle machine invented by the American, Mr. Henry Havelock Cummings, of Boston, by practising on which Mr. Comber won the King's Prize at Bisley this year. Mr. Barson thus describes the machine:—

It consists of an iron base or stand; a ground-steel carriage-rod, having at the target end a steel scoring-needle accurately spring-balanced on ground-steel ball-joints; a sub-target holder, which is released electro-magnetically by the trigger when the rifle is fired, thus giving an absolutely accurate record of the aim or hold of the rifle, the electric current for the purpose being furnished by ordinary dry-cell batteries placed in the base of the machine; a rifle-holder, so designed and constructed that it is impossible to secure a point of rest with which to steady the rifle when aiming, the complete holder being so balanced that the marksman supports only the weight of the rifle. The man has practically a free arm, the rifle being freely movable forward and backward, and in all directions, but always maintaining the accurate relation of the aiming point on the main target to the record point on the sub-target.

Among the most valuable features of the machine are certain ingenious devices whereby the individual errors and variations of eyesight are indicated and their nature and quantity determined. These consist of elevating and lateral motion screws, which are pitched to secure angular variations of the line of sight, these variations being reduced to graduations on two dials corresponding in terms of yards to the rear sight-leaf markings for elevation, and in terms of points to the windage markings. By the use of this latter device excellent windage allowance practice may be had.

Among other advantages of this machine is that it is intended primarily for indoor practice, and no ammunition is used. The expense attendant on the use of the machine is exceedingly small. Last year's Gold Medallist at Bisley, Mr. Perry, strongly approves the machine.

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INIQUITIES OF OUR POOR LAW.

THE promise of a new Poor Law Commission has given the signal to the critics of our present system to let loose the vials of their wrath. In the *Contemporary* Sir Edmund Verney describes the iniquities of Poor Law administration. He lays down two propositions :—

First, that no body of men individually can be more kindly disposed towards the poor than are Poor-Law Guardians.

Secondly, that no body of men are in practice more unjust and oppressive than are Poor-Law Guardians.

He gives many reasons for this injustice. The Board is judge and executive, and being composed of ratepayers, has an interest in its own decisions. It mostly has only one witness, the Relieving Officer, who is at the same time almoner, or it is influenced by the personal knowledge of its own members. Publicity is kept out, and the records of relief are secret.

WHY ARE BRITISH CHRISTIANS SHIRKERS?

The Board is thus unfitted for just action by its combination of functions, and still more by the class of men that serve on it. On this point Sir Edmund has the following pertinent remarks to make :—

A wise and kindly woman has more immediate influence and opportunity for good as a guardian than in any other capacity open to her in the service of her generation.

Seeing the varied and important powers committed to guardians, how comes it that they are drawn mainly from one class? Every union contains plenty of excellent men and women who might do brave public service on the board ; men and women who profess to accept the commonplaces of every-day Christianity as their rule of daily life. Why do they hold aloof from Boards of Guardians? This is the only country in Northern Europe where they neglect such work ; this is the only country where pauperism flourishes and is accepted as a normal condition of society. Here is an open door, but few can be found to enter ; a great work, worthy of a valiant soul, but few care to undertake it.

Our pauperism the writer attributes to our bad laws. He says : "Fifty years ago the kingdom of Wurtemburg was a nation of paupers. To-day our Consul reports that pauperism is extinct."

DOWN WITH THE GUARDIANS!

The writer's remedies are entire publicity, payment of guardians, compulsory co-optation of women. He goes on :—

The distinction between the Board of Guardians and the District Council should be abolished ; it is purely academic.

In every county there are three directly elected bodies ; the County Council, the District Council, and the Parish Council ; to these three councils should be committed the whole business of the county ; every other local body should be abolished ; the whole question of education should be controlled and administered by these three bodies, under such conditions and limitations as the County Council may determine. If some part of the education duties were undertaken by the District Councils, quite a different class of men and women would aspire to seats on the Boards of Guardians. Parish Councils would replace school managers, and our whole system of local government would be simplified.

THE OTHER SIDE OF THE PICTURE.

In welcome relief to the criticisms of Sir Edmund Verney, Miss Edith Sellers and others, comes a paper by Sir Alexander Baird in the *Nineteenth Century* entitled "How Poor-Law Guardians Spend Their Money in Scotland." He instances the management of a poorhouse which is the joint property of sixteen rural parishes. He says :—

It is managed by a representative committee, and provides shelter and comfort for the inmates in a manner which is satisfactory to them and economical for the public purse.

Not merely has the original cost of the building been entirely paid off, but the combining parishes have been for some time receiving an annual bonus of £1 per share. He gives the items of expenditure, which totalled £1,871, for which some 106 paupers were maintained, of whom about 40 were lunatics :—

The total cost for an ordinary pauper for the past year was £8 15s. 6d. ; for a lunatic pauper £18 8s. 4d. There has been an increase in the expenditure of recent years. In 1900–01 an average of 114 inmates cost £1,551 0s. 2d. ; each inmate therefore cost 3s. 0¼d. per week, or £7 17s. 6d. per annum.

In 1904–05 an average of 106 inmates cost £1,871 0s. 8d. ; this shows a weekly expenditure of 4s. 1d. for each inmate, or an annual cost of £10 12s. 4d.

Sir Alexander adds that the paupers are well looked after, and treated in a kindly and considerate fashion. There is no exaggerated dread of the House amongst the poor.

Possibly Miss Edith Sellers may reply that it is out of such exceptional administrative material as form this Scottish Board of Guardians that the future paid administrators of the English Poor Law may be drawn.

THE RE-ORGANISATION OF RUSSIA.

SIR HARRY JOHNSTON'S idea in the *Independent Review* is that Russian Re-organisation must follow the lines of least resistance, which means that Russia will seek and will have two or three ports on the Persian Gulf, with a right of way through Persia to them. This, he thinks, would not touch a vital link in the chain of the British Empire.

To set herself right with the sentiment of Central and Western Europe, Russia might be allowed to create an Armenian principality out of certain Turkish provinces, but then she must consent to release from control most of Finland, which would then become part of the Scandinavian Confederation, but would have to cede a certain amount of territory to Russia, in which the Finns must consent to be Russian subjects. Russia could not be expected to leave her capital so uncovered as it would be if all Finland were part of Scandinavia. She would then have much the same extent of territory as before the war.

As for Russia's internal government, he remarks that the constituent portions of the Russian Empire are more coherent in race and language than those of the German Empire may be if the Nearer East Empire idea is realised. There must a supreme Tsar ; but otherwise Sir Harry Johnston would have the Russian Empire divided up into a confederation of self-governing States, supporting an Imperial army and navy and bound together by a Zollverein—an imitation on a larger scale of the present German Empire.

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PSYCHOLOGY OF THE FEMININE LIE.

WOMAN AS MAN HAS MADE HER.

THE first September number of *La Revue* opens with an article, by Camille Mauclair, entitled "The Feminine Lie." That women are regarded as born liars is, he says, an axiom, a mystery; but in this article his object is to demonstrate that the axiom is a great delusion, and that it is man who has made woman what she is.

THE THEME OF THE SENTIMENTAL NOVEL.

Woman considered as a lying being, with her caprices, dispositions, and tempers, says the writer, is the essential theme of the sentimental novel, and three-fourths of this literature would not exist if the innate taste for lying was no longer admitted in the heroines. Not one of the writers of such novels, it may be added, has ever admitted the slightest doubt as to the innate character of the feminine lie, and yet, as with many other beliefs, faith in it rests on nothing stronger than upon negligence to examine the notion seriously.

But even if it was true that lying is a natural characteristic of women, it would not be a vice in the eyes of the psychologist, but simply a disposition, a faculty. The careful examination of the notion, however, shows that the real and only lie is that which the writer of the sentimental novel has invented, voluntarily confusing the effect of the hereditary social conditions of women with an eternal and mysterious fatality which does not exist. That is to say, the novelist, to suit his purpose, regards an acquired and modifiable disposition as original perversity.

PERSONAL PROPERTY IN WOMAN.

M. Mauclair discerns in the identification of woman as a piece of personal property the social origins of the feminine lie, and the source of its progressive transformation into a psychological element. Man has made her an idol or a slave, and has never considered her capable of an intellectual existence. No wonder she has sought escape from such perpetual servitude in order to satisfy her own inclinations, and the only means open to her to mitigate her fate naturally took the form of deception, a form imposed on her by the absolute and brutal denial of every acknowledged claim. Under these social conditions the heredity of the lie has gradually been accomplished.

MAN'S EGOISM TO BLAME.

From the Council of Trent to recent years many modifications have taken place without making any apparent change in this position of woman. The lie has never ceased to be her indispensable characteristic. Man has recognised its defects, but has considered that woman is a born liar, and that he must risk the consequences. He has persistently ignored the pyschology of the fact, merely declaring it incomprehensible. The idea has never occurred to him that the lie is the direct result of his social treatment of women, and that the lie would be eliminated as soon as a social transformation rendered it useless.

FAR-REACHING IN ITS RESULTS.

The writer proceeds to show how far-reaching is the effect of man's egoism. The woman lies, he says, when she presents indirectly her requests, when she obtains by flattery, coquetry, or caprice what she cannot expect will be granted by a simple expression of her wishes. It may be she despises this method, but she knows that her master will be more grateful for a flattering lie than for ten impartial truths. It rests with men to destroy the legend of perfidious Eve by making subterfuges superfluous.

Man, much more than the woman, still prefers deception, jealousy, and all the consequences of the feminine lie, and this for several reasons—namely, his egoism, his ignorance of feminine psychology, and his unconscious cult of imaginary wrongs which pleases and exalts him more than he will own, while the woman who would be open and frank he describes as masculine and brutal.

WHEN WOMAN REGAINS HER FREEDOM.

It is not too bold to affirm, concludes M. Mauclair, that woman has not yet spoken. No one can foretell how she will understand her obligations, her duties, and her relations to society on the day when the idea of fidelity will not expect more of her than an optional manifestation of herself, and will no longer require the sanction of man. To realise the new idea we must lose all remembrance of the world in which we live, and which has been, by the social will of man, entirely organised against true love.

"WHICH? CHRIST OR CAIN?"

A CHEAPER EDITION OF "HERE AM I; SEND ME."

IN response to the frequent inquiries received from friends and subscribers, I am glad to be able to announce that I have now republished "Here am I; Send Me," our Christmas Annual, in the handy form of a sixpenny novel. The story as it was issued at Christmas was not, by any means, of a convenient shape for reading, although it was most convenient for distributing the pictures which were bound up with the letterpress. In republishing it for general reading I have rechristened it "Which? Christ or Cain?" and have written a preface explaining and justifying the new title. I have also added some extracts from Mrs. Mary Higgs' description of the realities of life in our casual wards. Those of our readers who have been anxiously inquiring as to when the sixpenny edition would be ready, in order that they might purchase quantities for distribution among their friends, can obtain them through any bookseller or newsagent, or if their orders are large, they can be supplied direct from the Publisher, 3, Whitefriars Street, London, E.C.

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SIR WEST RIDGEWAY UNDAUNTED:
HE RETURNS TO THE CHARGE.

UNDETERRED by the savage strictures of Mr. Long and other Unionists, Sir West Ridgeway contributes to the *Nineteenth Century* a conclusion of his article on the Liberal Unionist Party which created such a sensation. He says :—

In my previous article I stated that two policies now hold the field—the policy of Negation and the policy of Home Rule. But can Home Rule pretend to hold the field? Is Home Rule a real danger, or—if real—is it not so remote a danger as to be outside the pale of practical politics? Is it not merely a convenient bogey behind which a desperate Government hides itself, trusting for protection to the unreasonable fears which it inspires among the timid and ignorant?

HOW LIBERALS AND UNIONISTS CAN UNITE.

His answer is that "Home Rule is no real danger at the present day." He adds :—

Undoubtedly a Liberal Government will and must be content, at least for the present, with the middle course; that is to say, with taking up the Irish question where it has been dropped by Mr. Wyndham, with settling the question of higher education, extending local government, reorganising Dublin Castle, and redressing other admitted grievances. In these reforms they ought to have the hearty co-operation of all true Liberal Unionists, who should gladly travel with them in the path of conciliation so far as they can go without sacrifice of their principles.

IRISH EDUCATION.

Asked how these questions can be settled, and especially the burning question of higher education, he answers :—

I doubt if many people—on this side of the Channel—appreciate the urgency of this question, or realise the gravity of the injustice from which Ireland suffers. But in truth the position is becoming intolerable, and the grievance, if unremoved, will sap and undermine the very foundation of the Union. For if it be admitted that the Parliament at Westminster, by reason of party divisions or any other cause, cannot govern Ireland justly, how can the demand for Home Rule be resisted?

He himself offers a way out of the *impasse*. He urges that without resorting to legislation the funds at the present disposal of the Royal University should be adequately increased, and should be distributed on educational grounds only, without reference to religious considerations. He asks, will the Nonconformists of England and the Presbyterians of Scotland allow this compromise to be carried into effect? If not, he adds the ominous words, "If England cannot govern Ireland justly, the death-knell of the Union is surely struck."

AGREEMENT ON SOCIAL QUESTIONS.

He then returns to the question, What are the Unionist Free Traders to do?

We, the Unionist Free Traders, are the only survivors of the party which saved the Union. What, then, are we to do? What course are we to steer? What leader are we to follow?

Even if Mr. Balfour retired from his untenable position and left Mr. Chamberlain to his fate, he says Unionist Free Traders "can never again trust Mr. Balfour on this vital question." Sir West Ridgeway proceeds to show that there are few questions of domestic politics on which the Unionist Free Trader need be at serious issue with the Liberal Party. He adds somewhat airily :—

The Education question could be settled by compromise; indeed, paradoxical as it may seem, I believe that a satisfactory settlement could be effected by, say, Lord Hugh Cecil and Mr. Lloyd-George in half an hour. There need be no difficulty regarding many other items of the Liberal programme, which would, I suppose, include the housing question, the drink question, the enforcement of economy, the evolving of a real army out of the chaos which Mr. Arnold-Forster has created, and, it is to be hoped, the reform of the House of Lords.

As regards foreign policy, "Lord Lansdowne is not indispensable. The seals of the Foreign Office would be at least as safe in the hands of a Rosebery or a Grey."

ABOUT SPONGES.

NOT everything is known about sponges that might be known, according to an article on "The Sponge-fishing Industry" in the *Windsor Magazine*. They are not classed quite certainly; being "multi-cellular animals . . . above the protozoa, whilst near to the cœlentera." Nor do we know how long it takes for a young sponge to grow to marketable size :—

When the sponge is brought up alive out of the sea, it in no way resembles the sponge with which we make daily intimate acquaintance, for it is then surrounded by an outer skin or membrane, in which substance, seemingly at the animal's will, pores appear and disappear. Its cavities are filled by a sticky, glutinous fluid of a greyish-brown colour of the consistency of treacle, known to the fishermen as the "milk of the sponge," but the scientific appellation of which is "sarcode." "Sarcode" is, in fact, the only living portion of the animal, and this, when cleared away, leaves the flexible, inorganic skeleton with which we are so familiar.

There are three ways of collecting sponges: that in use in the Mediterranean, chiefly diving; dredging, as on the west coast of Asia Minor in winter; and grappling or hooking, as in the Bahamas :—

Sponge-gathering is open to all, not even a licence being necessary, so that anyone who is possessed of sufficient capital to purchase the necessary boats and outfit is able to engage in the trade. Some idea of the magnitude of the risks may be gathered from the fact that no insurance company is willing to undertake them.

The writers of this paper say it is difficult to imagine a prettier scene than Nassau harbour (Bahamas) on a fine morning with the fleet of over 500 sponge-vessels, which are graceful schooners, and 2,800 boats starting on a sponge-gathering expedition. But the sponge-gatherer's is a life of great hardship, no idle lotus-eating on a sunny sea as it might appear :—

When the boats are loaded with sponge, and the day is drawing to a close, the schooner picks them up one by one; the sponges are roughly thrown on the deck of the schooner for the sponge animal to die, which it usually does in the sun in from twenty-four to thirty-six hours. At this stage the sponges are black and covered with a white-grey slime, and, as may be imagined, the odour emitted as soon as decomposition sets in is almost indescribable.

The second and following days are as the first, and the schooner-deck becomes piled up with masses of what looks like clotted blood, and the stench becomes more and more intolerable.

From a Mediterranean sponge the membrane is removed almost at once, which means that the sponge is better "cured" than a Bahama sponge, which is beaten clean. The article is very well illustrated.

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THE REVIEWS REVIEWED.

THE AMERICAN REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

THE October number naturally palpitates with peace, the process of negotiations, the reception of the news, and its probable result. The most pathetic is the wail of the Japanese Adachi Kinnosuke over what he describes as a defeat more serious, more far-reaching in consequences, than the disgrace of ten years ago, "the ridiculous disaster of our diplomacy at Portsmouth." The only glint in the dark cloud of Japanese discomfiture which he sees marks the passing of the elder statesmen from the Council Chamber of the State. He attributes the surrender of Japan to their pusillanimity. He especially vituperates Marquis Ito of the Elder Statesmen. He concludes, "When the virtue of yesterday turns out to be the curse of to-day, this is the story of the Elder Statesmen of Nippon." Mr. Van Norman describes the making of the Treaty.

The opening of the Indian Reservation in the Uintah Land is described, with the orderly methods which have avoided the scandals of previous booms. It has been thrown open to the general population, because of the rich deposits of valuable kinds of asphalt, and because of rumours of possible gold and silver mines. Mr. T. C. Martin describes the water power development of Mexico. He says that the hydraulic resources of the Republic are commensurate with her treasures of gold and silver. He tells of what he describes as one Napoleonic feat, by which the two rivers Tenango and Necaxa, draining a territory of 277 square miles, which drop a distance of 3,000 feet in three miles, have been united and dammed up in an artificial lake. It is then used for generating electricity. Mr. Walter Wellman, in view of recent scandals, declares that American Life Insurance is on its trial, not so much because of the improbity of some of its agents as because of its economic unsoundness. Mr. Charles de Kay describes the great Art Museum at New York, which has been developed by the princely bequest of Mr. Rogers. It has secured for its chief director Sir Gaspard Purdon Clarke, who was at the head of the South Kensington Museum. It has as president Mr. Pierpont Morgan, and is being developed on a magnificent and munificent scale. Mr. Kay, however, says that "compared with the South Kensington, the best equipped of American museums is only a beginning." Sir Henry Cotton contributes a forecast of the future of British India.

Changes in Magazinedom.

THE torrent of new magazines goes on altering or removing the old landmarks. Several changes are announced this month. *Longman's* expires outright. *Leisure Hour* ceases to appear as the monthly miscellany so long known and loved, and will assume the form of a monthly volume of fiction, or popular history, or biography, or natural science. *Macmillan's* henceforth lowers its price from a shilling to sixpence. *Good Words* and *Sunday Magazine* have passed into the hands of Messrs. Harmsworth, to await, presumably, transformations. These disappearances and transfers of old favourites suggests melancholy reflections. Is the general magazine-readers' standard being raised or lowered?

THE NATIONAL REVIEW.

IN the October number of the *National Review* it is interesting to see how the unexpected issue of the peace negotiations appeals to the editor. He declares that he cannot condemn Japan's renunciation of the indemnity. If his heart is with an indignant public, his head is with the Elder Statesmen. The altered circumstances introduced by the peace and the Anglo-Japanese Treaty leave the Germanophobia of the *Review* unaltered. President Roosevelt's appreciation of the Kaiser's efforts in promoting peace the editor coolly declares to be a practical joke that the President was playing at the expense of the old world! "Ignotus," writing on Cæsar and the Sentimentalists, quotes from recent German magazine articles to prove that the aim of German diplomacy is the removal of British supremacy at sea. Germany is charged with trying to stir up strife between England and the United States with a view to the mutual destruction of their fleets, and the consequent naval ascendency of Germany. Germany is an antagonist of the *entente*, and the still more deadly enemy of any effort to improve our relations with Russia. M. Déroulède, President of the League of Patriots, delivers his soul against the German Emperor, who, he says, aspires to be Emperor of the world.

Mr. Maurice Low, in his American *chronique*, reports that the success of Mr. Roosevelt's peace policy has united press and public in urging that Mr. Roosevelt should be again elected President. This consensus of opinion is one which Mr. Low thinks the President ought not to resist. Mr. Roosevelt, in spite of his solemn pledges, "must yield his personal preferences."

The Earl of Ronaldshay gives a very vivid account of a visit to Baku. As an illustration of the oil fertility of the soil, he says he prodded a hole in the ground with a metal tube, and on applying a light a flame rose several feet in height. The oil is generally pumped up from great depths under a derrick, but the great prize of luck is to come upon a "spouter," which may throw up anything from 10,000 tons of marketable oil, in value roughly half a million sterling, in the course of a single day. Six English companies alone have a capital invested there equal to five million sterling.

Professor Eden, of Upsala University, puts the case for Sweden, the interest of which is now merely historical.

Rev. J. Adderley writes on the clergy and commercial morality, and pleads that commercial leaders should frankly confess that dishonesty is going on, that those who are dishonest should declare themselves and set the standard for the rest, and that Christian employés should not shrink from the modern martyrdom of losing their situations rather than violate their conscience. He urges that our self-examination books should inquire, not have I been to a Dissenting chapel, but have I sold a Chicago ham as if it were a real York, etc.

Mr. A. C. Benson invites all true lovers of art to keep together and seek to discourage all that is noisy or loud in literature, and in time they would, he hopes, quietly develop into a true academy of letters which would discharge the function of artistic criticism of literature, maintain a high standard of literary taste, and make headway against current extravagances.

Lady Helen Ferguson reviews the recommendations of the Select Committee on State Registration of Nurses.

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THE NINETEENTH CENTURY AND AFTER.

THERE is much that is interesting in the October number, but no article of super-eminent distinction. Sir West Ridgeway's funeral sermon over the defunct Liberal Unionist Party, Sir Alexander Baird's cheery account of how Scottish Guardians manage the poorhouse, and Sir Walter Scott's notes on his book treasures have already received separate notice.

THE GERMAN DANGER TO SOUTH AFRICA.

By this Mr. O. Eltzbacher does not mean any peril of encroachment or attack on British territory, but the serious danger that German mismanagement of the natives in her South-West African Colonies, which has already provoked the Hereros to rebellion that is far from being suppressed, will infect the blacks in our own dominions, and set the whole of South Africa in flames. Mr. Eltzbacher concludes somewhat summarily :—

The revolt of the natives in German South-West Africa is not a revolt against the whites, but it is exclusively a revolt against German rule, and therefore it would seem in the interests of peace for the whole of South Africa that German rule in South-West Africa should be brought to a close. It appears that the German Parliament is not in a temper to vote much longer enormous funds for the further prosecution of a hopeless struggle for a valueless country, and therefore Germany should be ready to accept the first opportunity which may offer for evacuating South-West Africa. Such an opportunity might easily be created by Great Britain, and Germany should be offered a small sum of money, say £100,000, or some small, out-of-the-way territorial solatium for her revolted colony, or her revolted colonies, to which peace would probably return as soon as the turmoil of German rule was replaced by the *pax Britannica*.

If, however, Germany will not accept the offer, Mr. Eltzbacher urges that Great Britain must take the law into her own hands and act on her own responsibility.

THE NORWEGIAN CASE FOR SEPARATION.

Sir H. Seton Karr puts the Norwegian case, and reminds us at the outset of the essential difference between the two countries which is often forgotten :—

There is one striking difference between the two countries, united until yesterday under one crown, that it is as well at once to note. While Sweden possesses a nobility and a limited franchise, and its Government in consequence smacks something of autocracy and class, Norway is to all intents and purposes a farming and peasant democracy. There are no Norwegian nobles, and eighty per cent. of its male population have a voice in the government of their country as against thirty per cent. of the Swedes.

Norwegians and Swedes, though near neighbours, and speaking to all intents and purposes one language, are neither politically nor socially homogeneous, and their close national intercourse may be said to be barred by a certain widespread and inherent incompatibility of temper.

HISTORY IN BRITISH AND GERMAN SCHOOLS.

Mr. C. H. K. Martin, History Master at Eton, writes on the study of history in public schools. He confesses that in this respect —

our progress has been slower than that of other great countries of the world. In all German schools, for instance, whether they be classical or semi-classical or non-classical, the time allowed to history and geography is never less than three hours in school each week, and this is exclusive of work done out of school. Every period of the world's history is studied, not once, but at three different stages during the boy's career ; and every teacher of history is a skilled specialist. No school in England, so far as I know, approaches the completeness of the German system ; and by no means all have even one trained historian on their staff. In France there has been of recent years a marked improvement in the teaching of history ; as a rule not less than three hours in school each week are given to its study, and all the history teachers are trained men.

The writer points out many ways in which our faults can be remedied. History, he thinks, ought to be made one of the principal studies of the senior classes.

A MOSLEM GRIEVANCE.

Ameer Ali, late Judge of the High Court, Calcutta, indulges in an interesting retrospect of progress in India since the Mutiny. He refers with satisfaction to progress in finance, in revenue, police, taxation, and in other respects. He makes suggestions for the future. Among these are denominational universities, where Hindus, Mahommedans, and Christians could be educated according to their own ethical standards. He does not think that Home Rule is within the range of practical politics, but urges that Englishmen should expect from their Hindu fellow-subjects more manly comradeship. The special grievance to which the writer refers is one bearing on the Moslem community. It rests on an English misconception and mistranslation of the word Wakf, which is taken to mean Charity. It is a legal fiction, whereby Mahommedan families have tied up their property and prevented it being divided and sub-divided amongst a number of others. These family benefactions have, however, been set aside of late by English law courts, and the ordinary law of dividing the inheritance has been enforced. Ameer Ali asks for the Legislature to validate by special enactment this particular branch of the Islamic law.

SOMETHING LIKE A CANDIDATE.

Mr. Michael MacDonagh, discussing the morality of elections and caucuses, tells this good story :—

A candidate who was asked to relate some of his experiences during the contest says : "I have a vivid recollection of one incident. I was visiting an outlying committee-room when three men came up to me, one of whom said, 'Look 'ere, guv'nor, we're not going to vote without beer.' This observation aroused my anger to such a pitch that I gave them this answer—'Now, we'll have a talk about this. In the first place, you'll have no beer. That's plain. But I'll tell you what I'll do. I'll send you down to the polling-booth in the only carriage that is available—it was pouring at the time—on one condition. That condition is that you'll vote for my opponent.' The men were so astonished that they actually walked to the polling-booth in the rain and voted, not for my rival, but for me."

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. Herbert Paul, discussing the new alliance, says that no one in England has a word to say against it. Miss Violet Markham, writing on the true foundations of Empire which she finds in the home and workshop, pleads the case of children and girls driven too early to work, and of married women whose motherhood is impaired by their factory work. Rev. Septimus Buss gives some fresh light from the methods of Roman law on the trial of Jesus before Pontius Pilate. He says that Pilate formally acquitted Jesus when he said, "I find no fault in this man." All that followed was irregular. Mr. Oswald Crawfurd advocates the development of the old English nature garden along the lines carried out so successfully by the Japanese to-day.

THE *Grand Magazine*, a better number than the last one or two, opens with Mr. Hichens' story of "The Return of the Soul," with his reasons for thinking it his best. G. E. Moysey gives some useful hints to those who would make pocket-money without cutting prices in an overcrowded labour-market. The interesting symposium on the Psychology of the Audience is noticed separately, and the moot point is raised "Do we eat too much?"

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THE CONTEMPORARY REVIEW.

POLITICS form the dominant interest of the October number—international, British, Hungarian, fiscal, and municipal. Dr. Dillon's account of the Peace Conference, Sir Edmund Verney's onslaught on our Poor-Law administration, and Mr. Sydney Olivier's excursion into the psychology of art, love, and revivalism have been separately noticed.

PROTECTION IN GERMANY.

Mr. W. H. Dawson treats of the German working-man and Protection. He quotes freely from speeches of working-class representatives in the Reichstag and elsewhere to show the uncompromising hostility of the German Labour Party to Protection in any form or degree. He lays stress on the fact that—

this attitude is the clear and unmistakable result of reasoned conviction and of practical experience. Twenty-five years ago the Socialists held an openness of mind on the Fiscal question which would have delighted not a few wavering politicians known to us at home. No inherited preconceptions and no conviction of the inherent reasonableness of Free Trade prejudiced them against Prince Bismarck's departure from the old Tariff.

He shows how hardly the rise in the price of food has affected the already meagre diet of the German people.

THE BLACK-WASHING OF DANTE.

Under this provocative title Mr. Howard Candler proclaims himself Devil's advocate, and, while joining the long train of his worshippers and admitting his undeniable splendours, proceeds to point out eccentricities in his poetry. He asks, Can all the classic poets of Greece and Rome, with those of modern Europe added, produce among them passages as "fantastic, irreverent, gross, prosaic, unnecessarily illusive," as the samples he quotes? He inveighs against Dante's artificiality and want of proportion, and does not spare Dante the man. He thinks there is nothing very romantic about the story of Beatrice, who was "doubtless a beautiful and good Italian maiden." But to raise her to the highest rank of Paradise strikes the writer as either a bad joke or indistinguishable from blasphemy. Dante, he says, is proved to have been guilty of licentiousness in his youth and mistresses in his old age. He charges him with the darker sins of pride, arrogance, scorn and hate.

FREE CHURCHES AND HIGHER CRITICISM.

Dr. P. T. Forsyth, writing on the above subject, says the great question of the age is the question of spiritual authority. This is not the Bible, it is not the Church; it is the Gospel. The Gospel as the standard of the Bible is the highest criticism, and therefore above the higher criticism. Christ is the Gospel, and that which is authoritative in Christ is the redeeming Grace of God. "That is really the one article of the Christian creed, God's grace redeeming from guilt in Christ." The closing word is :—

That the Free Churches should do what they have not yet done, that they should really face the spiritual situation created by the collapse of Biblical infallibility for those communities that have long repudiated the final authority of the Church. To come to terms with culture (in this sense of the word) is at least as necessary for the Churches in their action on society as to come to an understanding with Labour or the Democracy. The High Church party began to do it in "Lux Mundi" by accepting critical results in the strength of the Church and sacraments. To us that way is closed. But the one true and living way is open. It is the way of the Gospel and the sole authority of its grace, which is now, since the Catholic reaction, the special charge of the Free Churches of this land.

THE INDEPENDENT REVIEW.

SEVERAL articles having been noticed separately, there remains not much of great importance. Mr. C. R. Buxton's "Vision of England" is a plea for great and higher local patriotism, for a spirit in managing local affairs more resembling that of the Elberfeld system of dealing with poverty in Germany—the voluntary, unpaid efforts of citizens. The Head Master of Dulwich writes very sensibly of English Educational Ideals, approving the tendency to study a boy's individual tastes, and deprecating not so much the amount of time devoted to games as the amount of attention claimed by them, and the amount of publicity given to boys' games by the Press.

Mr. E. F. Spence's "Hope for the British Drama" is based on an extended use of the Stage Society and Theatres, such as the Court, the one staging notable plays, English and foreign, the other producing Mr. Shaw's brilliant plays. What he would have is similar bodies employed by authors to produce those plays "which most of them profess to have written for the pure pleasure of writing." If the author will consent to write the best that is in him, he thinks the public can be found that will compensate him for so doing.

The point of the interesting article on "The Religion of all Good Men" is that the child must be brought up in the religion of his country, whether it be Christianity or Llamaism, and that to the religion that is above the creeds we must rise on the steps of the creeds. "I do not wish to see all men Christians; but I wish, for the present at least, to see all fathers Christians."

THE WESTMINSTER REVIEW.

THE *Westminster Review* has a great variety of interesting though not very quotable articles. The opening article asks the question whether the decay of Parliament is permanent or temporary, and decides that it is but temporary, and chiefly due to stringent need for keeping the party together. There is a topical article on Nelson, and some quaint Indian proverbs are given in the paper entitled "A Chapter on Indian Proverbs." Interesting details of "Bloody Mary" will be found in the paper on "A Princess of England," giving an idea of this Princess singularly unlike that which usually prevails. Perhaps the most generally interesting article is Mrs. Swiney's "Women Among the Nations," in which she develops the matriarchate idea—the idea that woman is the basic principle of creation, much more important, more responsible, and in many tribes much more honoured than man.

THE MONTHLY REVIEW.

MR. CHARLES BRIGHT suggests that Imperial Unity will advance no further until the whole Empire is bound together by a huge inter-colonial system of telegraphs. This would avoid the constant misrepresentations of colonial politics owing to a lack of systematic and accurate reports of news and speeches. Such a cable system, he thinks, should be regarded as a "political and strategic necessity of the age," like the Navy or the Army. Surely the Imperial mind should recognise that money thus spent would be better spent than in constructing new avenues through the heart of London.

Mr. E. A. Pratt discusses the practical working of workmen's trains, and how lowered fares frequently mean merely raised rents to correspond. Mr. D. G. Hogarth traces the history of the Cretan discontent; and Mr. Arthur Symons has an article on Pisa that will appeal to all lovers of Italy.

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THE FORTNIGHTLY REVIEW.

THE peace and its probable consequences forms the subject of the principal articles in the October number. Four of them have been separately noticed, along with Earl Dundonald's scheme of a citizen army, Mr. Findon's plea for religious drama, and Dr. Saleeby' problems of heredity.

H. G. WELLS AND SOCIOLOGISTS.

Dr. Crozier having challenged Mr. Wells to say what he has added to the science of sociology, Mr. Wells answers at once, and finally, "Nothing." He goes on to repeat his thesis that the so-called Science of Sociology is not a science at all; that Comte, Spencer, Kidd and Crozier have furnished interesting intellectual experiments of extraordinarily little permanent value, and that the proper method of approach to sociological questions is the Utopian way, of Plato, Moore and Bacon :—

Dr. Crozier says chiefly that I speak disrespectfully of Comte and Herbert Spencer. There is no denying I do that, and no doubt it will seem very shocking to some of your readers. But it will not continue to be shocking. Both these remarkable products of the nineteenth century justify me by example; they were ridiculously disdainful of Plato; and Herbert Spencer quite preposterously refused to read Kant. The world at large has still to realise how wordy and shallow both these writers were, and the sooner it is shocked into that realisation the better. I grew up in the atmosphere of their reputations, and I have had to overcome the prejudices of my type and class in repudiating them. But who could turn repeatedly, as I have had to do, from the lean pretentious emptiness of Spencer, to the concrete richness, the proliferating suggestions of Plato, and not be forced at last to that admission? I shall count myself fortunate if it is given me in any measure to help rescue sociological questions, the only questions that really interest adult human beings, from the sea of abstractions, from the seas of thinnest intellectual gruel, under which the nineteenth century, so busy and preoccupied about so many things, permitted them to be submerged.

AN AMERICAN SNAKE DANCE.

Miss Harriet Munroe gives a sketch at once vivid and pensive of a snake dance at Wolpi, in Arizona. It was the Indian tribe's prayer for rain. The ceremony began with slow, soothing music, after which the priests drew out the reptiles from their bags. She describes the climax :—

Here were men toying with death on this high rock between the desert and the sky, tossing it gaily to their gods with dancing and song. The music was wilder now, the dance more violent. The outstretched arms and dangling snakes, the faces masked and wreathed with reptiles, were circling the plaza while fierce voices wailed. Sharp fangs were charmed away from painted breasts; rattle-snakes, falling and coiling, were straightened by the tickling of eagle-feathers, and caught up adroitly by the neck. The antelope priests, standing steadfastly in line, were swaying and shaking their sibilant rattles.

Suddenly the chief priest darted across the dancers and sprinkled a circle of white meal on the flat rock. With a choral frenzy of song, the bearers cast their snakes in a heap within it, and leaped and shouted around it as the little maids threw over them their sacred meal. There, while the music stormed and shrieked, the clustering snake-priests leaned over the squirming serpents and gathered them up in their outstretched hands. In a trice they were out and away, that the "little elder brother" might be given back to the desert, the people's messenger to the god of rain.

A POSSIBLE RIVAL TO SHAKESPEARE.

Mr. W. L. Courtney continues his interesting study of Christopher Marlowe, and says :—

What Marlowe accomplished we know. What he might have accomplished, if he had lived longer, we can only surmise. But that he would have rivalled Shakespeare and added some imperishable masterpieces to English literature, is certainly not beyond the bounds of reasonable probability.

But perhaps Michael Drayton's is the best tribute of all :—

> Next Marlowe, bathèd in the Thespian springs,
> Had in him those brave translunary things
> That the first poets had.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. J. L. Bashford treats of Technical Education in Germany, and lays stress on the traditional demand there for scientific education and the obviously overwhelming advantages of a systematic education. He reports that the Minister of Education in Prussia is selecting practical engineers as professors. Mr. Gerald W. Sympson, writing on Cricket as a Game, quotes a cricketer who, after strongly criticising the M.C.C. Committee, insisted that "we must have a central authority if cricket is to live much longer." Mr. H. C. Minchin signalises the tercentenary of Sir Thomas Browne's birth by a sketch of him and his family.

THE PALL MALL MAGAZINE.

A TIMELY article is Mr. J. E. Patterson's retrospect "Trafalgar." He tells the story of our first great naval fighting in the days of the Spanish Armada, and some later naval battles from that time onwards to the victories of Nelson, ending, of course, with Trafalgar, in which, as it happened, Nelson gained his great wish, for in a private letter he wrote: "It is the first wish of my heart to bring the enemy to action, and to die in the arms of victory."

An interesting art article is contributed by Mr. C. Lewis Hind. It is an account of his visit to Rokeby Hall in Yorkshire, whither he made a pilgrimage to see the "Venus with the Mirror," by Velasquez, in the collection of Mr. H. E. Morritt. This Velasquez, along with four others by Velasquez, was found in Joseph Bonaparte's travelling carriage, captured by the Duke of Wellington on the field of Vittoria. All the pictures had been cut out of their frames and were rolled up like brown paper.

An old schoolfellow of Lord Curzon's gives some reminiscences of the ex-Viceroy of India, and Emmie Avery Keddell describes the daily home-life of the Colonial Secretary and Mrs. Lyttelton at 16, Great College Street, Westminster. Those interested in natural history will enjoy Mr. John J. Ward's life-story of the Swallow-Tail Moth, and for the lover of adventure there is J. A. Owen's article on the Cliff-Climbers of Flamborough Head in quest of the eggs of the various sea-fowl. Mr. Sidney Lee writes of the Johnson Club and a Literary Pilgrimage to Rochester. He describes some of the antiquities of Rochester and some of its literary associations—Chaucer and the Canterbury Pilgrims, Shakespeare's visits, Pepys, Hogarth, Dr. Johnson, and Dickens.

IN the September *Westermann* there is an article, by Karl Voll, on Adolf Oberländer, a well-known humorous artist of the Munich *Fliegende Blätter*. During the last eight years he has devoted himself to painting.

THE *Young Man* for October has a paper by Mr. C. T. Bateman on the "G. O. M." of the Salvation Army. There is also a paper on "The Stones of Ruskin," the various monuments and memorials to him, on Friar's Crag, Derwentwater, in St. Paul's Church, Herne Hill, and over his grave, in Coniston.

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THE ART JOURNAL.

MR. EDWIN F. REYNOLDS begins, in the *Art Journal* for October, a paper on Byzantine Craftsmanship. He writes :—

> The Byzantine craftsman came of Greek blood, and his natural subtlety of discrimination supplied precisely that quality which had been lacking in the more practical and prosaic Roman character. . . . It is a curious irony of history that the Greek spirit should have removed that burden of Greek forms which had so long oppressed the art of Rome ; and the thought naturally turns to compare that early art which raised the perfection of the Parthenon with that later art which inspired the splendour of S. Sophia.
>
> But the Byzantine Empire was more complex in racial character than a mere fusion of Greek and Roman elements. It included within its borders much of Western Asia, and a tinge of Oriental feeling runs through the warp and woof of its art like a brightly-coloured thread.

Mr. Paul Waterhouse continues his article on Painters' Architecture, and devotes the present interesting instalment to the work of Andrea Mantegna. Mr. David Croal Thomson continues his history of the National Gallery of Scotland, and notices the portraits by Sir Henry Raeburn.

THE BURLINGTON MAGAZINE.

MR. C. J. HOLMES opens the *Burlington Magazine* for October with an article on the Use of Japanese Art to Europe. The Japanese claim that their art is a national art, and do so justly, says Mr. Holmes, but it was from China that Japan derived its canons and technique. The Japanese borrowed from China, but they were not slavish imitators. As the æsthetic ideals of Japan resemble closely those of China, Mr. Holmes discusses the two together.

Another very interesting article by Dr. W. Martin depicts the life of a Dutch artist in the seventeenth century. In this third instalment the writer endeavours to describe the painter's studio ; and illustrations of painters in their studios by great Dutch artists, showing picturesque interiors and windows, add much to the charm of the article. Most of the painting in the Dutch studios was done by a high side-light, and top-lights seem to have been unknown, consequently pictures painted with a side-light should be hung in a side-light. During the last few years this conviction has been gaining ground, and in the Louvre and elsewhere works painted in a side-light have been hung in a similar light.

THE STRAND MAGAZINE.

IN the October number of the *Strand Magazine* Grace Ellison gives a description of some instruments invented by Abbé Rousselot for teaching French pronunciation, and for which he won the Grand Prix at the Paris Exhibition in 1900. One of these is a black artificial palate, covered with kaolin powder. It must be made to fit the mouth. The mistress places the palate in her mouth and produces the sound ; the pupil does the same, and the two palates are compared. The movements of the tongue are thus registered, and the pupil can easily see what is wrong.

There is a symposium of opinions on the Most Beautiful Place in the World. Mrs. Humphry Ward selects Lake Como at Bellagio ; Mrs. Craigie thinks Florence the most beautifully situated city ; Sir Martin Conway declares Dovedale in Derbyshire the prettiest valley in the world known to him ; and other celebrities select Taormina in Sicily, the Taj Mahal at Agra, the Jungfrau from Interlaken, etc.

Mr. W. Fauconberg contributes an article on the Effect of Diet and Climate on the Face, and gives illustrations of the types produced by the effects of alcohol, children fed on a too starchy diet, the effect of sedentary habits, the onion chin, the potato lip, etc. He thinks there is very little in heredity, and argues that diet, occupation, and environment can produce a new set of features and a facial type very different from that transmitted by heredity.

Father Gapon, whose Autobiography has been appearing in serial form for some months, has reached the massacre of January 22nd.

THE WORLD'S WORK.

SEVERAL articles in the *World's Work*, a good average number, have been separately noticed. The magazine opens with a portrait of M. Witte and Baron de Rosen ; there is the fourth instalment of "The Education of an Artist" ; and a practical paper on "How to Make Photography Pay" ; with another, the first of a series, on careers for boys, the career chosen being that of a chemist.

A POSSIBLE THREEPENNY LOAF.

An article entitled "A Revolution in Bread-making describes how a baker, with a suspiciously Jewish name, decided—in Upper Thames Street—to deliver to his customers a 3d. quartern loaf, which, he says, will allow him, owing to the lower cost of wheat, a better profit than he has had from the 4d. loaf of recent years. The new bakery will have 400 ovens, and the owner reckons that he will be able to produce daily 5 per cent. of the bread London consumes. His idea is to get the small bakers to buy from him, instead of producing loaves themselves at a cost of 4½d. each. Some technical details as to the system adopted are given. The result of this attempt will be awaited with interest.

SAVING CHILD LIFE IN HUDDERSFIELD.

An interesting account is given of the way in which Huddersfield, under the direction of Mayor Broadbent, has been able greatly to diminish its child mortality. The way it has been done is merely by natural feeding wherever possible ; and, where not possible, the mothers have been carefully instructed in the need for sterilising the milk and observing strict cleanliness. They are also forbidden to give any solid food or soup to a child under a year. Detailed advice is given to them by two lady health-visitors, who are also trained hospital nurses, appointed at a salary of £120 a year each, who visit the home of every new-born child, investigate cases of infantile death, and of illness among school-children, and also act as factory inspectors. Much is done, besides, by a small premium offered to anyone who will inform the Medical Officer of Health of the birth of a child within forty-eight hours of its occurrence. This avoids the delay between birth and registration, and allows the lady health-visitors to take time by the forelock. There seems never any resentment on the part of the mothers to the lady visitors, quite the contrary ; and it is Huddersfield's experience that there is no such thing as lack of maternal affection to contend against, merely gross ignorance.

All this extra health service, including the printing of "Rules for the Welfare of the Baby," has only come to close on £300 a year.

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THE ECONOMIC JOURNAL.

ARTICLES on immigration, land tax and German labour secretariates have been separately noticed. Mr. Macrosty discusses prices and speculations in the iron market, and concludes that the warrant system is unnecessary, and unless retained for gambling purposes will shortly disappear. For "the standard warrant is simply a gambling counter; it stands in no relation either to the needs or the circumstances of the iron industry." Mr. Gough treats of the Wages Board of Victoria in a decidedly critical spirit, but refrains from pronouncing a decided opinion. The one general truth that emerges is, he says, that State interference with wage-contracts has a dangerous tendency to grow by what it feeds on. Legislation, meant to check sweating, has grown into a complicated system capable of controlling all industrial activities. Professor Chapman subjects the report of the Tariff Commission to damaging criticism. Mr. W. E. Bear reviews the report presented by the Departmental Committee on the fruit industry of Great Britain. He records that the area of orchards in Great Britain has increased 63·9 per cent. in thirty-one years. He laments that the Committee had no suggestion to make of some feasible method for checking the returns of salesmen, to be made compulsory by law, with a view to giving the growers a better chance as against the salesmen. The reviews of books and notes are as varied and valuable as usual.

THE LEISURE HOUR.

THE *Leisure Hour*, as well as *Longman's Magazine*, ends its career with the October issue, for the announcement that the November number of the *Leisure Hour* will take the form of a complete story, and that it will be the first of a series of sixpenny volumes of stories, popular history, biography and natural history, can only mean that the monthly miscellany is to disappear.

Started in January, 1852, the *Leisure Hour* was first a penny weekly edited by Mr. Haig Miller, and was, in some sense, a successor to the *Penny Magazine*, discontinued in 1851. The weekly numbers were abandoned in 1881. Dr. James Macaulay was editor for a number of years; he was succeeded by Mr. William Stevens, who, in his turn, retired a year or two ago. Among the early artists who worked for the *Leisure Hour* and afterwards attained fame may be mentioned Sir John Gilbert and George Du Maurier. In January, 1902, when the magazine attained its jubilee, there appeared in its pages two articles on the *Leisure Hour* and its contributors, literary and artistic.

The present number opens with an article on the Ruskin College experiment at Oxford, by Mr. Hugh B. Philpott. Each student, a genuine working-man, pays £1 a week for board, lodging, and tuition, and the object he has in view in making the sacrifice of money and time is thus stated :—

> The men who go to Ruskin College are for the most part those who are, or hope to become, officers of trade unions or co-operative societies, and their object is to make themselves better fitted to be leaders of their class.
>
> Men do not go to Ruskin College in the hope of rising out of their own class. They have a higher ideal than that of "getting on in the world," and after the year or two years of college life they go back cheerfully to the mine, the workshop, or the farm with nothing added, probably, to their wage-earning capacity, but much to their intellectual and moral stature, and with a stronger purpose to serve their fellow-men, and a clearer vision of the road by which reforms are to be reached.

THE ARCHITECTURAL REVIEW.

MR. H. KEMPTON DYSON continues his criticisms and remarks on Cheap Cottages and the Exhibition at Letchworth in the October issue of the *Architectural Review*. He suggests modifications and improvements in a number of the designs, and goes carefully into the question of cost of materials and labour.

In a note on the restoration of Iona Cathedral, Mr. Arthur C. Champneys says the money has been largely spent on what is certainly not restoration, with the result that an ancient building of unique character has been greatly spoilt.

The same writer continues his interesting study of Irish Ecclesiastical Architecture, and, in the article in the present number, deals with the Round Towers, explaining the various theories which have been advanced regarding them. Miss Stokes thinks these towers were first built in Ireland about 900. Towers resembling them were also built on the Continent at the same time. Except in Ireland these round towers have been superseded by later types.

THE RAILWAY MAGAZINE.

WITH the October issue the *Railway Magazine* reaches its hundredth number. The magazine was started in July, 1897, and the proprietors and the editor are not a little proud of the great success which the magazine has achieved during the past eight years with only one topic to discuss in its pages—and that a technical one—namely, Railways and Railway Travelling. All concerned in its production are to be congratulated on the recognition which they have been able to obtain from the popular as well as the technical point of view.

Mr. G. A. Sekon, the editor, opens the current number with an article explaining How Expresses Exchange Train Staffs and Tablets. On lines like the Highland Railway and the Great North of Scotland Railway, which have long stretches of single line, the working of the apparatus, which both delivers and picks up the staff by mechanical means, is seen to best advantage.

Mr. Charles Rous-Marten, another constant contributor, writes a retrospect, "Eight Years of British Locomotive Practice," showing the marvellous development in speed, as well as in novelties, in the types of locomotives during that short period.

The Evolution of Our Railroads as regards improvements introduced in the rolling stock, brakes, signals, etc., is contributed by Mr. James F. Vickery, while Mr. R. E. Charlewood reviews the public Time-Table Books of our chief railways.

The Engineering Magazine.

THE two chief papers of general interest—those dealing with the Cape-to-Cairo Railway, and with dockyard and shipbuilding plants in Japan—have been noticed separately. Mr. John F. Wallace, who is in charge of the engineering work on the Panama Canal, describes the chaos which he and his staff are reducing to something like order. One of the preliminary difficulties was the providing of suitable water supply and sewage systems. These were supplied with phenomenal rapidity. Mr. Léon Ramakers describes some of the mechanical features of the International Exhibition at Liège. Mr. Franz Koester continues his discussion of modern power-plant design and economics, and Mr. Deighton deals with brass foundry records and costs, but these are, as a rule, too technical for the general reader.

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THE ARENA.

THE September number of the *Arena* contains much readable matter. Dr. Archibald Henderson gives a very vivid account of the genius and work of Edmond Rostand. Mr. B. O. Flower is proud to claim Mr. Frank F. Stone, whose health compelled him to leave London after his fame had been made, as California's most gifted sculptor. Mr. Powell describes the struggles of autocracy with democracy at the opening of the twentieth century, and does not disguise his dislike of the autocratic President with his roughriding and strenuous career. The economic struggle in Colorado, the dominant Trusts and corporations there, are vigorously described by Mr. A. J. W. Mills. Judge C. S. Lobingier examines the chief objections to direct popular legislation. The argument that the referendum would lower the authority of the legislature he meets by saying that the legislature has already lost caste and character and influence. Dr. Pentecost's onslaught on Rockefeller's tainted millions and Dr. Agnes Kelley's plea for popular education in rural districts as the supreme need of the South, are separately mentioned. The number is illustrated with large pictures of M. Rostand, Mr. Frank F. Stone and his works, and Miss Kelley.

THE NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW.

THE September number is mainly made up of articles of chiefly American interest. Mr. Howells' appreciation of John Hay and Mr. Charles Johnston's sketch of Witte, together with General Roy Stone's account of American failure in Porto Rico, have been separately noticed.

OUR CHINESE TREATIES AND THEIR ENFORCEMENT.

The movement in China to boycott American goods in retaliation for American anti-Chinese legislation, gives additional interest to a paper by Mr. S. W. Nickerson on our Chinese Treaties and their enforcement. He thus summarises his contention :—

This hasty review of the treaties, legislation and of certain judicial opinions affecting the Chinese, shows that the United States Government by the Burlingame Treaty of 1868 virtually invited the Chinese to come to this country ; that the invitation may be said to have been recalled by the treaty of 1880; that all subsequent legislation has been in derogation of Chinese treaty rights, much of it being deliberate violations thereof; and that the decisions of the United States Supreme Court have progressed in their harsh interpretation of the rights of persons of Chinese descent, until the last decision of the majority of that body is a grave menace to the liberty of native-born white American citizens.

He particularly refers to the case of the United States *versus* Sing Tuck, wherein the majority of the justices of the Supreme Court refused Chinamen a writ of *habeas corpus* in order to regain their liberty, because in seeking to enter this country they had been detained at the border by a Chinese inspector.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. N. I. Stone, tariff expert in the Bureau of Statistics, discusses the new German tariff, and points out the advantages which the United States has in negotiating concessions with Germany. Mr. Lewis M. Haupt urges the need of the waterways of the Republic being freed from the sole jurisdiction at present maintained by the Federal Government, which yet does not develop them as the growing needs of the country demand. He points to Canada as adopting a wiser policy, and to that extent diverting a great volume of traffic over the border. "A Venezuelan Citizen" subjects President Castro and his message to most vehement and impassioned criticism. His despotism, egotism, and maladministration are scathingly dealt with, as also his undisguised profligacy. He speaks of the President's "already extensive though scattered harem." Senator Cullom maintains that the menace of Mormonism still continues. The Bishop of the Philippines replies to criticisms of the working of American democracy in the Islands. He admits, however, that Americans have laid their system too suddenly on the shoulders of the native, and are developing the dragon of red tape. He says "a little official head-hunting would be a good thing in the Philippines." They want a finer type of official. Americans have, moreover, been guilty of the one thing that the Oriental above all things hates, that of hurrying. The unexpected success of the Peace negotiations makes the monthly survey of world politics look somewhat foolish.

THE COSMOPOLITAN MAGAZINE.

THE October number is the best for some time. There is a paper on the present chairman of the Equitable Life Assurance, Paul Morton, so much talked of lately, an uninteresting, hustling, bustling sort of person without time to call his soul his own, the true American "Captain of Industry" type. The Story of Paul Jones is continued.

LIFE ON THE EDGE OF A VOLCANO.

Signor R. V. Matteucci, of Naples University, describes his life and work at the Royal Observatory of Vesuvius, a mountain which he has come to love till he feels he could not leave her. His insecure home is about 2,000 feet above the Bay of Naples, and quite close to the great cone. He watches over not merely the vagaries of Vesuvius, but a magnificent collection of lava fragments, crystals, and bombs ejected from the mountain. Many times has the Observatory been endangered, for the mountain is not stationary, and craters come and go in a most alarming manner. Between 1895 and 1899 he often thought it doomed, a crater having opened up between it and the foot of the cone ; but it was saved by the solidification of the masses of lava thrown out. During the great eruption of 1900 Signor Matteucci was struck by a large piece of stone and so severely injured that for months he lay in Naples Hospital. His everyday work is to observe dynamic and meteorological phenomena, noting carefully the movements and aspects of the volcano, and classifying and re-arranging all the existing and new materials. Sometimes in the dead of night his laboratory tent is taken out by his guides and pitched on the very edge of the crater.

WHO CREATES THE PARIS FASHIONS?

In another article we are told, on the alleged authority of Paquin, doubtless flattering a rich client, that it is the American women. Before that, it was the stage ; but a new fashion generally takes about two seasons to acclimatise. Redfern admits that he gets many ideas from studying old fashion prints ; and the curator of the Cabinet des Estampes at the Bibliothèque Nationale says that some time before each season large numbers of milliners and dressmakers come to study the thousands of fashion-plates, many of them most rare, under his custody. Before a "creation" for the English Court, for instance, is evolved, a council of war is held by the great couturier charged with the momentous task. In this council take part the head of the house, the foreman, at least three designers, two mannequins (graceful, pretty girls kept to sail about trying on robes), and perhaps five professional members of the staff. Can it be wondered at that a dress made in this way, perhaps of cloth of silver, with a corselet thickly sown with rubies, costs £1,000?

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CHAMBERS'S JOURNAL.

IN *Chambers's Journal* for October M. B. W. has an article entitled "Sir Walter Scott and One of His Reviewers." This refers to the "Lay of the Last Minstrel," which Jeffrey of the *Edinburgh Review* sent to Robert Sym ("Timothy Tickler" in the "Noctes Ambrosianæ") for review. When Sym had read the poem, he thought many of the lines and ideas already familiar to him, but before charging Scott with plagiarism, forwarded his notes to him to hear what he could say in self-defence. When the first criticism of the poem appeared in print, it was from the pen of Jeffrey himself, and for nearly a century Sym's unpublished manuscript, with Scott's notes, has lain forgotten. Sym also taxed Scott with two anachronisms—a reference to the aurora borealis in 1490 and an allusion to bayonets in 1550, and he found fault with some of Scott's feudal imagery. Scott took it all in good part, and after refuting the charges thanked the critic "for his liberal and candid review."

Mrs. Gorges recommends Ireland to the holiday-maker who wants to avoid the modern watering-place, and suggests Kinsale as a place off the beaten track. At the Convent the Sisters make Limerick lace, but find it difficult to obtain a market for their work.

CASSELL'S MAGAZINE.

IN *Cassell's Magazine* for October Mr. R. Austin Freeman endeavours in a brief sketch to give an idea of the work done by the Sentinels of the Port of London in enforcing the Public Health (London) Act of 1891. He describes the method of boarding and inspecting ships by the medical officer. Every day about thirty vessels from foreign ports enter the river, and each must be rigidly inspected to discover whether there is any case of infectious disease on board. During the past year more than fifty cases of enteric fever alone were found. Food-stuffs and cattle-ships entering the port are also inspected.

Mr. C. V. Godby has an article on Iona, Melrose, and other famous ruins.

Miss Isabel Brooke-Alder contributes an interview with Miss Marie Hall, the violinist, and Shibly Jamal describes a Pilgrimage to Neby Mousa, under the title of "A Second Mecca."

THE CENTURY MAGAZINE.

THE October *Century* is unusually full of interest. There is a fascinating paper on the Empress-Dowager and the Chinese Court. There is a paper on the actual details of the Empress Eugénie's Flight from Paris; and some reproductions, one in particular very beautiful, of unknown pictures of Shelley. General Sir Horace Porter tells of the excavations which he superintended for recovering, from a forgotten Paris cemetery, the body of Paul Jones, now taken to the United States, and to be buried in the chapel of the new Naval Academy. The excavations only took place this year; and the story of their carrying out, and the autopsy on a body buried 113 years, though very ghastly, is very interesting.

Mr. Randall Blackshaw has a paper on the magnificent new Naval Academy which the United States are building on the south shore of the Severn River, on Chesapeake Bay. Illustrations are given of what it will be when complete. Congress has already had to raise the limit of cost from £1,600,000 to £2,000,000.

THE CORRESPONDANT.

AN anonymous writer in the *Correspondant* of September 10th discourses on the recent French Naval Manœuvres. The most important thing to be learnt from them, he says, is a lesson in naval politics. The rational position of the fleet and its organisation in times of peace are the vital questions on which the manœuvres have shed a new light.

René Daveluy, in his remarkable treatise on naval strategy, observes that it has ever been the vital mistake of French Ministries to run two fleets—one offensive and the other defensive—instead of one only. This error has been the cause of the anæmia and consumption which attacked the French Navy, placing it from 1875 to 1905 in the fourth instead of in the second rank. The recent manœuvres, says the writer in the *Correspondant*, have conclusively shown that René Daveluy was right. Every time the defensive fleet had not precise information as to the movements of the offensive fleet, so far from being able to destroy it, or even frustrate its designs, the defensive fleet never succeeded in discerning the offensive fleet at all.

Hélie Robert Savary, in another article, goes into minute details regarding the War Funds of Russia and of Japan. He remarks that the financial and economic problems before the two countries at the beginning of the war were strangely alike, but of the two, Japan, he says, had the greater difficulties to contend with. At the conclusion of hostilities, however, each country has a totally different set of questions to face. In Russia the problem is, above all, political. The war may have made a serious wound, but it is far from being a mortal one, and it will heal promptly enough if the other evils which the war has revealed in the Russian Administration are dealt with by an intelligent and sure hand.

In Japan the problem is purely economic. It is certain that by a prolongation of hostilities Japan would have run the serious risk of bringing on her head later on a grave financial crisis for which the gains of victory in Asia would hardly have been sufficient compensation. With the aid of foreign capital she will now soon be able to extricate herself from her financial difficulties, and so avoid a repetition of the commercial crisis which followed the war of 1894-5. If she succeeds, a magnificent economic future awaits her, but it will be a formidable future for Europe.

In the article on Alexander Hamilton, Jean Teincey reviews Mrs. Gertrude Atherton's "The Conqueror," and says that the book is an historical novel giving a true history of Alexander Hamilton.

Arthur Coquard, who is writing a book on the history of music, contributes a brief survey on the subject to the same number. He asserts that music was the first-born of the arts, and he asks why should it have been the last to bloom, attaining its complete development only at a comparatively recent date, whereas sculpture, architecture, and even painting have long ago attained perfection.

In the number for September 25th, Etienne Lamy begins a study of the affairs of Egypt and France during the past century.

A WRITER in the *Young Woman* for October recommends bell-ringing as a recreation for athletic girls, and mentions as successful "teams" the bell-ringers at Bradfield, Berkshire, and at St. Patrick's, Coleraine, in Ireland. The two Misses White, of Basingstoke, are considered the most expert female ringers in the United ingdom.

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THE REVUE DES DEUX MONDES.

IN the *Revue des Deux Mondes* of September 1st Henry Joly discusses the difficult problems of Assistance and Repression. Belgium, for instance, has done everything possible to diminish the necessity for repression, and her experience has not been encouraging. Certain cases are quoted.

At Ghent, in the winter of 1892-3, processions of unemployed marched about the town, and the communal authority ordered the distribution of means of relief. We are told that of the 871 individuals whose names were inscribed, 39 did not live at the addresses given, 30 refused all help, 4 did not live in the town at all, and 194 had sufficient resources.

At Paris M. Mazon offered work to 727 tramps at 4 fr. a day; 552 refused it, 37 worked half the day, 68 worked all day, and 51 two days. The third day only 18 remained.

Society, M. Joly writes, ought to temper repression by assistance, and as much by preventive as by curative assistance. But Society and the State are not the same thing. The social order requires repression to be performed by the State. In France the State neglects this duty, preferring to monopolise the more agreeable work of assistance, for which it is not competent.

Th. Bentzon, in the second number, reviews several English sociological novels under the title of "Sociology in Action." She includes in her notice "No. 5, John Street," "The Yellow Van," and "Penal Servitude."

The question of Patriotism in Schools, which has been agitating France for some time, is treated by Georges Goyau in both numbers. He tells how patriotism is regularly taught in the German schools. In Japan, England, and the United States patriotism as a school subject is a novelty of recent years. According to Paul Bert and Jules Ferry, the school ought to serve as an introduction to the army.

THE REVUE DE PARIS.

AN anonymous writer discusses, in the first September number of the *Revue de Paris*, the question of South Oran and Morocco from the point of view of the great cost which South Oran has incurred to France. The military expenses alone in this Saharan region from 1900 to 1905 have amounted to more than thirty-six million francs, and the economic value of the country can never justify such an outlay. The only object of France's recent conquest seems to be the military protection of the high plateaux against the nomads of the South-East.

In the same number Gabriel Ferrand tells the story of a branch of the Bourbon Family in India. At the present time the Bourbons are established in Bhopal.

The Russo-Japanese War from the naval point of view is considered by an anonymous writer in the second number. The triumph of Japan, solicitude for the French Colonies, and the German naval programme make it necessary for France to vote large sums for a corresponding increase in the French fleet. Above all, the French navy must be offensive rather than defensive.

Another article in the second number, by Paul Lapie, is a discourse on the Hierarchy of the Professions. Almost universally the sacerdotal office is the most honoured, but political power is held by some to belong to the first rank. The value attributed to a profession seems to be proportionate to the independence and the power, real and apparent, which it confers.

LA REVUE.

IN the first September number of *La Revue* there is published for the first time a short article, by Count Tolstoy, on Religions. He says there may be thousands of religions, but no two are dissimilar. There may be a diversity of religious doctrines, but there is only one religion—belief in what man is, why he lives, how he ought to live, and what he ought to expect after death.

Georges Stiekloff concludes his article on the International Organisation of the Small Bourgeoisie. Notwithstanding all the efforts made for the amelioration of the lot of the small bourgeoisie and the sympathy which we may have for the workers individually, we must recognise the fact that this class will have a hard struggle in the race against the large capitalist.

Yrcam, in both September numbers, gives short character sketches of the Ministers of the Sublime Porte. Abdul Hamid, he says, has taken for his guidance the *mot* of Louis XIV., "L'Etat, c'est moi." His Ministers are mere phantoms of power. In the eighteenth century the European Powers were obliged to treat with the Grand Vizier, the Minister of War, the Naval Minister, and the Minister of Foreign Affairs, who not only made known their wishes, but had power to declare war. The Sultans ratified. To-day the Ministers find it very difficult to approach the Sultan at all. They have to ask several times for an audience, and have to speak to him before the servants, who interrupt the conversation, contradict the Ministers and hold them up to ridicule for the amusement of their master. All nominations of functionaries, all promotions and decorations are made by the Palace without the knowledge of the Ministry, and consequently there is complete anarchy in the administration.

THE NOUVELLE REVUE.

THE *Nouvelle Revue* of September 1st opens with some Diplomatic Reminiscences by F. A. de La Rochefoucauld, referring to the time when M. Challemel-Lacour succeeded the Comte de Jarnac in London some twenty or twenty-five years ago. The writer reports a conversation on Japan, especially the remarks of M. Gricourt, who had just returned from Japan. The ideas expressed are remarkable for their accuracy in the light of recent events.

The yellow problem—namely, the awakening to European civilisation of 500 millions of individuals of another colour—said M. Gricourt, had already begun. He was astonished at the military aptitude of the people in the Far East. It was not so much the fighting instinct of the people, nor their surprising faculty of assimilation, but their Oriental, primitive, and fatalist understanding of progress which struck him most.

In the second number the most important article is that by Raymond Recouly, giving an account of the Hungarian crisis. The present crisis relating to the army, he thinks, is the most serious which has troubled the monarchy. The Emperor is unwilling to allow Hungary to have an army of her own, and consequently Austria and Hungary are fast marching towards separation.

The British administration in the Transvaal is the subject of an article by K. Raph. The writer criticises severely the mismanagement which recent revelations have brought to light. He tells us our money was ill-spent, and that there is ample cause to practise economies by introducing into administrative operations a more commercial spirit.

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THE DUTCH REVIEWS.

Onze Eeuw has its share of contributions on the elections and the Ministerial crisis. We may at once pass these and reach the articles which are of general interest. The first deals with the idea of State inheritance of property, using that word in its widest sense. At the present time the State inherits property when the owner has died intestate and has no heirs, but it is the doctrine of some Socialists that all property amassed by individuals should revert to the Crown at the death of those individuals.

The next article is entitled "A Burning Neutrality Question," and we may assume that this is conscious humour, for the contribution concerns the coaling of belligerent fleets. This is refreshing, and, as Mr. Gladstone observed on another subject, it "serves to lighten the amenities of debate." We have practically the whole history of the question from the time of the American Civil War to the doings of the Russian Baltic Fleet. Another contribution that will well repay perusal is that about a sojourn in Cuba, wherein we are given some interesting details of life on that island.

In *De Gids* we find two learned essays on matters which appeal to the general reader, with one on military conditions that may interest only those who are either in or concerned with the profession of arms. The more popular of the two is that in which Prof. A. G. van Hamel sketches the history of the story of Tristan and Isolde through its mediæval variations; it will serve to make Wagner's work more entertaining to those who witness the performance. The derivation or origin of "Isolde" is not clear, and there are at least two explanations, one of which traces it to the Scandinavian viking time. The other article treats of philosophy from the Hebraic to the Alexandrian schools; the Jewish Chokma is dealt with, and its origin suggested as being indicated in the Second Book of Samuel. The Greek school is more speculative in its ideas or theories than the Hebraic. If we feel inclined to ask what is the use of studying this sort of thing, then we find the answer in the old-time remark that "the study of wisdom is the perfection of wisdom."

After perusing the heavier reviews it is well to turn to *Elsevier* with its lighter articles and its illustrations. It opens with a contribution on the resuscitation of the Minor Arts, well illustrated. The life of an art is like that of a man or a plant; it has its youth, its time of full flower and power, its time of decay, and then, very often in art as well as in the other two, if some ideas are correct, its time of resuscitation. The minor arts of engraving on copper, of wood-carving, and others are springing up again, and the old masterpieces will be taken as models. Some of these models are illustrated in the article. The concluding article on *Punch* is just as entertaining as the other two. Several political cartoons are reproduced, but the comic illustrations will please the larger number because only a few foreign readers will understand the cartoons of long ago. A very amusing picture is that depicting little Monty telling his father that he was awake when Santa Claus came. The conscious father incautiously asks what the old gentleman was like, and receives the reply that it was too dark to see him, but "when he bumped himself against the washstand he said ——." Needless to add that Monty is ordered to run and play!

In *Vragen des Tijds* the best article is that on the history of the Socialist groups in France. The Socialists of the French Republic have agreed to combine in one great association, and the minor clubs and societies will vanish; this is a great step in advance, and leads to a sketch of the Blanquists and other groups that were prominent in France at various times.

THE ITALIAN REVIEWS.

THE anonymous political contributor of the *Nuova Antologia* writes in a very pessimistic mood of the present position of Italy in regard to international politics. Italy, he declares, is the only great Power that has not been able to make its influence felt in the peace negotiations between Russia and Japan, and, at the same time, she is directly menaced by any French and German disagreement over Morocco. But a still worse danger threatens her in the possibility of a conflict between England and Germany, for the foreign policy of Italy has a twofold traditional basis: alliance with Germany over continental questions, and a friendly understanding with England over all Mediterranean matters. One can only hope the writer's patriotic fears are wholly unfounded. Paulucci de' Calboli contributes an exceedingly interesting study of the Venetian painter, Francesco Guardi, founded in part on Mr. George Simonson's recently published Life (Methuen). It is worth noting, as a proof of the present passion for picture collecting, that half a century ago there was scarcely a palace in Venice without its inherited canvas by Guardi, one palace containing no less than thirty-two, whereas to-day there are only four Guardis left in private hands in his native city. The mid-September number discusses approvingly a scheme that has just been launched of a big Exhibition in Rome in 1911, and suggests that the Aventine Hill would provide a site of unique beauty and interest.

The *Civiltà Cattolica* sums up in a dispassionate manner the various well-attested phenomena connected with the liquefaction of the blood of St. Januarius, which, it will be remembered, occurs annually at Naples, together with the various explanations offered by those who refuse to accept the event as miraculous. There is an interesting sketch of a seventeenth century Jesuit missionary to Abyssinia, Pietro Paez, of the appalling hardships he suffered during a five years' imprisonment, and of the final honour in which he was held by Abyssinia's Emperor, whom he was successful in converting together with thousands of his subjects. An article on "The Mass in the Middle Ages" describes some of the curious beliefs, abuses, and superstitions that grew up around it in various times and places, and had to be suppressed sternly by the Church.

The *Rivista per le Signorine*, which has an educative aim, is ventilating the need of free lending libraries for children in connection with all elementary schools. The scheme has been started by a Signora Cavalieri, and subscriptions are asked for this object, but the main difficulty seems to be the lack of suitable books at popular prices.

Under the title "Folk-lore Divagations," S. Fermi contributes to the *Rassegna Nazionale* some curious details regarding popular legends concerning cats, which, it would appear, are universally regarded as sources of fortune to their owners. From Persia, Russia, and Norway have come tales which bear a close resemblance to our own national legend of Dick Whittington. In Italy the same motive recurs in various forms. It has been assumed by some folk-lorists that all these tales have one and the same Buddhist origin, but the Italian author does not consider this proved.

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Languages and Letter-writing.

IN Germany Professor Hartmann has again made arrangements for foreign language recitations in the various schools. He claims that this method of teaching pronunciation and getting into the spirit of the chosen ; authors is the finest possible method to pursue. The lectures are, of course, arranged some time beforehand, and the students are all provided with copies of the works selected ; thus they have a chance of mastering the sense of the recitations in advance, and so are enabled to give their full attention to the pronunciation. Needless to say the giver of the recitation is carefully chosen ; this year Mr. Gervais Rentoul takes the English section, and here is the programme :—

FIRST SERIES OF LECTURES.—1, Shakespeare, "Julius Cæsar" (Antony's Speech). 2, Byron, "The Ocean." 3, "Song of a Greek." 4, H. W. Longfellow, "A Psalm of Life." 5, Tennyson, "The Day-dream." 6, Dickens, "A Christmas Carol," I. 7, Mark Twain, "The Awful German Language." 8, Moore, "The Evening Bells." 9, W. Irving, "The Stout Gentleman." 10, "Whittington and his Cat."

SECOND SERIES. — 1, Byron, "Adieu! Adieu!" 2, "The Eve of the Battle." 3, Hogg, "The Skylark." 4, Southey, "The Inchcape Rock." 5, Macaulay, "A Speech delivered in the House of Commons on the 2nd of March, 1831." 6, Dickens, "David Copperfield and the Waiter." 7, Dickens, "How Kit Nubbles spent his holiday." 8, "Fezziwig's Ball." 9, Chandler, "A Night with a Baby." 10, Hood, "The Song of the Shirt." 11, Poe, "The Bells." 12, Tennyson, "Ode on the Death of the Duke of Wellington."

Professor Hartmann has made, as will be seen, a wide selection. I doubt whether many of our young students of German could boast of as wide an acquaintance with German classics.

In England it is very doubtful if such an arrangement could be made for the holidays ; for the essence of the plan is that the reciter should go from town to town, everywhere finding a large student audience. It is perfectly true that the actual pronunciation of the words is more deeply impressed upon the mind by this method.

EXCHANGE OF HOMES.

Much disappointment was felt in France at the unreadiness of English people to exchange sons or daughters. Yet those who have done so have sent most enthusiastic accounts of the pleasure and profit derived. There are various reasons for this. English people do not quite like the detailed queries of some of the French parents, and both sides want to get as near home as can possibly be arranged. A French boy will not go to Leeds, nor an English one to Lyons. Yet this would be advantageous from a language point of view, inasmuch as in Boulogne or Folkestone either might meet compatriots. The advantages of such a foreign sojourn are well summed up in an article in the *Practical Teacher*, "School through Travel." What an advantage it would be if, for instance, boys from technical schools could exchange with boys in similar schools in France or even Holland ! Mr. Medd, in *School*, gives a very appreciative account of what is done in the Dutch Technical Schools.

Several applicants are disappointed at the failure to obtain Spanish correspondents. If any readers in Spain can help in this matter, will they communicate with me ?

A correspondent from Angers, strongly recommended, has a delightful home, and would like to have some young people as boarders. His wife is musical, and he speaks Esperanto as well as his native French.

ESPERANTO.

Esperanto has yet another triumph to record. On Thursday, September 21st, the *Daily News* commenced the issue of a short daily Esperanto article, with an English translation, Lady Aberdeen and Sir William Ramsay sending their hearty good wishes. The series will be continued, and it is to be hoped that Esperantists will support the enterprise of the London daily in this pioneer work.

The first number of the illustrated monthly, *Tra la Mondo*, appeared just before the Congress, and the second is now out. It contains an interesting interview with Dr. Zamenhof, a *facsimile* of the MS. of the poem with which he opened the Congress, an interesting description of a curious Austrian custom, news from all quarters, etc. The magazine is all in Esperanto, and the subscription 6s. 6d. per annum.

The session of the International Peace Congress, which has just closed in Lucerne, was remarkable for the decision that Esperanto will next year become one of the official languages used ; this is a step in the right direction. In Aberdeen the School Board permits and encourages the teaching of Esperanto ; but as it is as yet not a grant-aided subject, they will not be financially responsible for the teachers.

The *Lingvo Internacia* of August 15th gives a splendid Esperanto report of the Congress. The *British Esperantist* was unfortunately delayed ; special new type had been ordered, but the founders were behindhand, and readers of the August number having omitted to notice that the next issue would be a double September-October number (price 3d.), there was a continued succession of enquiries as to its whereabouts. This number contains a full illustrated description of the Congress, and amongst other items the sixteen grammatical rules upon which all the national grammars are founded. It is admirably adapted for propaganda purposes.

The Congress Organising Committee comprises Dr. Zamenhof, General Sebert, Prof. Boirac, Señor Codornu, Colonel Pollen, Dr. Mybs, and M. Michaux, natives of five countries, whilst the Language Committee numbers twenty-seven nations amongst its members. The first question the Organising Committee must decide is the place of the next Congress, and the offer of the Geneva group may be accepted.

I intended to give here a *résumé* of the journals which gave prominence to the Congress. This, however, is quite impossible, as my cuttings are from some 100 journals, and number nearly 300. *Punch* and *Judy* contained the most amusing reports ; possibly the *Express* gave the most picturesque details. The *Times'* leader was impressive; *School* and the *Modern Language Quarterly* were from the teachers' point of view. *Womanhood* for October has a very interesting account by Dr. Martyn Westcott, which will be supplemented next month by an amusing dialogue, whilst *Answers* has followed up its notice by weekly grammatical lessons.

GOOD NEWS FOR LEARNERS.

Mr. O'Connor's English Esperanto Dictionary having run through a first edition, will now be, as was hoped, lowered in price, and will in future be sent post free for 1s. 8d. ; the Manual, 1s. 8d. ; the Geoghegan Beaufront Grammar, 1s. 7d. ; and the translation of Dickens's "Christmas Carol," price 1s. 1d., can be obtained from the Office of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

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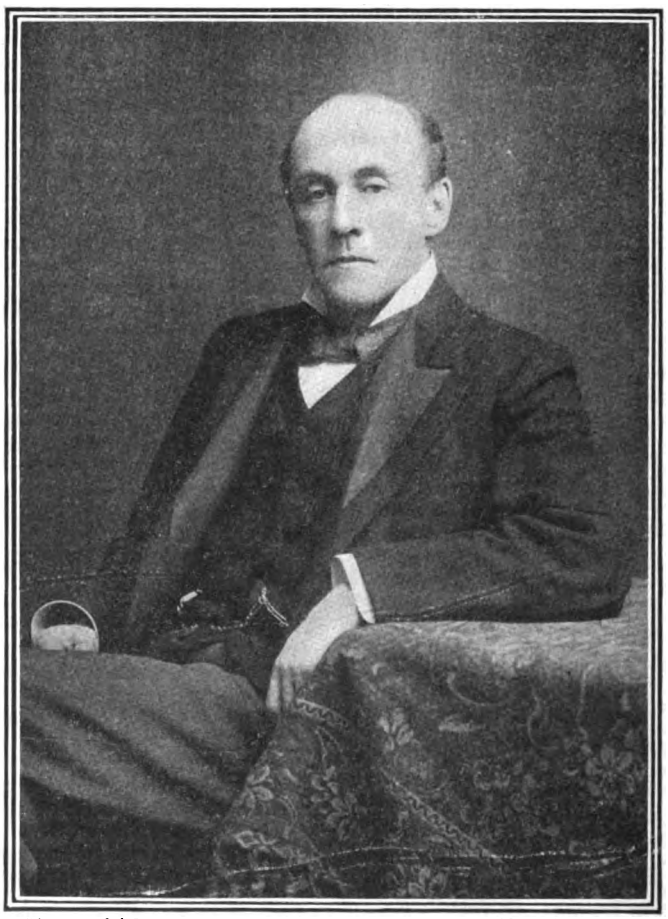
THE BOOK OF THE MONTH.

A STUDY IN TEMPERAMENT.* By ANTHONY HOPE.

MR. ANTHONY HOPE'S new novel would have been more accurately named had it borne the title "A Study in Temperament." It is that and little more. In it we have the artistic temperament depicted for our edification with a minuteness of detail that would do credit to Mr. Henry James. But let me hasten to add that Mr. Hope has more mercy on his readers than Mr. James. The reading of "A Servant of the Public" is a pleasure, while the perusal of "The Golden Bowl" must be for most readers a laborious task. The popularity of this latest tale of Mr. Hope's is evidence that the general reader in recent years has acquired a taste for the minute analysis of emotions and motives even when it is unaccompanied by action or plot. Of plot there is the very slightest, the whole novel revolving round a mere episode in an actress's life. True, in the lives of most women not possessed of the artistic temperament the episode, when placed in the balance of life, would have outweighed every other experience. But the whole point of Mr. Hope's novel is that for his heroine it quickly shrank to the proportions of a passing memory.



Photograph by] [*Russell and Sons.*

Mr. Anthony Hope.

THE ACTRESS-HEROINE.

Mr. Hope concentrates the full glare of the limelight upon his heroine, Ora Pinsent, who from beginning to end occupies the centre of the stage. The other characters—and there are not many of them—merely revolve round this central sun, alternately attracted and repelled by its influence. In the manipulation of the finer shades of analysis Mr. Hope is an adept, and in the delineation of Ora Pinsent he has employed all his cunning. She is, in his hands, the type of the artist temperament, and with a thousand minute touches he brings out into clear relief its peculiarities and failings. I cannot add its strength, for Mr. Hope has divested his heroine of every quality that might endow her with determination of purpose or strength of character. Properly speaking, she does not possess a character at all, for that implies something definite and tangible, and Ora is indefinite and intangible to the last degree. One of the characters very justly remarks that when you have to deal with her you are filled with a haunting sense that there is no real person there at all.

UNSTABLE AS WATER.

Ora Pinsent is a famous actress, with a charm of manner that carries most men off their feet, though it gives rise in the minds of women to the dubious question as to whether she is quite "nice." The fame we take for granted, for Mr. Hope is content with describing the charm. She is beyond question "a good sight" to behold, and at the last analysis little remains beyond the conviction that as an embellishment of any room she may happen to be in she justifies her existence. She is a creature of fits and starts, a bundle of impulses with no steadying qualities to give her balance. She is emotional in the extreme, urgent in her demand for admiration, and unable to exist without openly expressed sympathy.

* "A Servant of the Public." By Anthony Hope. 362 pp. Illustrated. 6s. (Methuen.)

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She drifts on the current of events, the victim of circumstances which she never attempts to control or mould to her purpose. She is resolute in one thing, and one thing only, a determination to avoid the facing of facts in their naked reality. When they present themselves in her path she gracefully shrouds them in a fantastic mist of make-believe until they lose all resemblance to actuality. She did not even look at facts, Mr. Hope assures us, from a corner of an eye over her shoulder. And Mr. Hope justifies this assurance by the record he has given us of her emotions and actions. She only reaches a decision in any question after agonies of uncertainty, seizing every possible excuse for postponing the evil day. "Miss Pinsent is exactly what you happen to find her," her manager wearily complains. "But if you call often enough there'll be a time when you'll find her with a good head on her shoulders." But such occasions are rare. As a rule, any suggestion or proposal made to her gradually slides into an accepted fact. They grow insensibly as acquaintances grow, and she finds herself committed to them without any conscious act of decision.

THE INCARNATION OF A TEMPERAMENT.

Such is, in brief outline, the temperament that Mr. Hope has modelled into the form of a beautiful and fascinating woman. She is not even redeemed by an absorbing and mastering passion for her art. She is devoted to it, and every now and again it reasserts its spell; but she is incapable of making any real sacrifice for it or any other object. All these characteristics are painted with a careful minuteness of touch that a miniature-painter might envy. Ora had a fascination for men, and regarded their devotion as her right. But she is quite incapable herself of a passionate love for any human being except herself.

A DRAMA OF RENUNCIATION.

The incidents of the novel are trivial and cannot be set out with much detail. They describe the falling in love of Ashley Mead, a young lawyer, with this beguiling siren, its brief duration, and gradual fading away, leaving on Ora's mind little or no impression. A Sunday spent in the country and a dinner at a wayside inn form the prologue of the drama. There is, however, an obstacle in the way of complete happiness, for Ora in her early life had drifted into marriage with a Mr. Jack Fenning, a handsome though worthless loafer and scamp. He had struck her, and they had parted in anger. No experience ever made a deep impression on Ora's mind, and in a few years her husband had become no more than an attenuated phantom. "He had been dead and gone; at least, he had existed only as a memory, and as—she hardly liked to say an incumbrance—as a check, as a limiting fact, as a difficulty which of necessity barred her from ordering her doings just as she might have liked to order them." At this inconvenient moment he suddenly announces his intention of becoming a fact, and does so by a request that he may be permitted to rejoin his wife. Ora, instead of rejecting the appeal, accepts it, and declares her intention of taking up again the burden of married life. Here for a moment we seem on solid ground, but it is a very quagmire. For with the determination to recall her husband went an appeal to Ashley to sympathise with her, approve of, and support her in her resolution. Here is the scene:—

"Have you quite made up your mind?" he asked her at last. "You've realised what it means? I don't know him, of course, and you do. Well, can you do it?"

"I must do it. I ought to do it," she said pathetically. "You know I ought to do it."

He shrugged his shoulders; probably she was right there, unless Jack Fenning were a much worse calamity than he had any good reason for supposing; certainly everybody would hold her right, everybody who had not queer theories, at least.

"You must help me," she said. He was silent. She rose and came to stand by him, speaking to him in a low whisper. "Yes, you must help me, you must make me able to do it. I can do it if you help me, Ashley. It is right, you know."

A hint of amusement showed itself in his face.

"Perhaps, but I shouldn't have thought I could help you much," he said. "Unless you mean by going away and staying away?"

"Oh, no no," she cried in terror. "You mustn't go away, you mustn't leave me alone. I should die if you did that now. It's a thing for both of us to do; we must help one another. We shall make one another stronger. Don't you see what I mean? You won't go?"

He had not fathomed her mood yet, but only one answer to her prayer was possible.

"I won't go as long as you want me," he said.

"You promise? You promise me that?" she insisted.

"Yes, I promise," he assured her with another smile.

"And you'll make it easy for me?" She, in her turn, smiled a moment. "I mean you won't make it too difficult? I must be good, you must let me be good. Some people say you're happy when you're good. I wonder! I shall be very miserable, I know."

The tears were standing in her eyes; she lookcd, indeed, very miserable; he kissed her.

"Yes," she murmured, as though he had told her in words that he pitied her very much; she preserved that childlike sort of attitude towards caresses; to Ashley it seemed to make kissing her almost meritorious. She saw no inconsistency between accepting his kisses and holding to her heroic resolution; it seemed almost as though she must be kissed to enable her to hold to her resolution; it was the sympathy, or even the commendation, without which her virtue could not stand.

"I can do it," she said plaintively. Then she drew herself up a little. "Yes, I can," she repeated proudly, "I'm sure I can. We can do what we ought, if we try. Oh, but how I shall hate it! If only it had come a little sooner—before—before our Sunday! It wouldn't have been so bad, then."

PLAYING WITH REALITY.

No sooner did Ora become possessed of this idea than she takes a further step:—

The idea began to attract her, to grow beautiful, to shape itself into a picture of renunciatory passion, moving and appealing in her eyes. But there must be other eyes; Ashley, too, must see; by interchange of glances they must share and heighten their appreciation of what they were engaged on. Her morality, her effort to be, as she put it, good, must not only be liberally touched by emotion; it must be supported and stimulated by sympathetic applause. She was sincere enough, indeed absolutely engrossed in her emotion and in the picture her emotion made. But the sincerity was more of emotion than of purpose, and the emotion demanded applause for the

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splendid feat of self-abnegation which it was to enable her and him to achieve.

She appoints Ashley stage manager of this strange drama of renunciation which he is to see successfully carried through. It is a trying position, and for his part he is too clear-sighted to cast a glamour over his share of the matter. But he is glad of any excuse not to leave her, and could not turn a deaf ear to her plaintive and tearful appeal not to abandon her to struggle in grim solitude. The whole episode in her mind is worked out in all its dramatic details, but without any realising sense of the train of events her letter to her husband will put into motion. In this scheme the husband's past misdeeds and present defects are of no moment except so far as they intensify the struggle and enhance the beauty of renunciation. As the dramatic possibilities develop before her eyes, she is impulsively eager to cable her husband to return so that the play may begin without delay. Ashley vetoes this, and also declines absolutely to read the letter which is to make the phantom husband a reality. "Oh, it is hard for us both," she sighs. "But you know, dear, you know so well what you are to me; nobody ever has been or ever will be what you are." On this fantastic fabric reared on so insecure a foundation Ora builds yet another story—a joint effort on their part to reform the returning prodigal. This, in her eyes, is a most fascinating and seductive project, adding a fine scene or two to the fanciful drama, and providing the heroine with a new motive. She revels in the luxury of renunciation, hugs her unhappiness effusively to her bosom, and makes a play out of it all.

AT CLOSE QUARTERS.

But the facts of life are inexorable, and when she is brought face to face with them Ora's courage fails. She insists that Ashley must play his part to the end in her self-constructed drama. He must accompany her to Southampton, and find and bring to her the erring husband. Suddenly, as they near their destination, the whole fantastic fabric dissolves and vanishes away :—

"We ought to be there in ten minutes," Ashley said.

Her eyes grew wide; her hands dropped in her lap; she looked at him.

"In ten minutes, Ashley?" she said, in a low voice. It had come at last, the thing, not pictures, not imagination of the thing. "Ten minutes?" she whispered.

He could hardly speak to her. As her unnatural excitement so his unnatural calm fell away; he lost composure and was not master of his voice. He took her hands and said :

"Good-bye, my dear, good-bye. I'm going to lose you now, Ora."

"Ashley, Ashley!" she cried.

"I'm not going to be unkind, but there must be a difference."

"Yes," she said, in a wondering tone. "There must, I suppose. But you'll come often?"

He meant never to come.

"Now and then, dear," he said. Then he kissed her; that he had not meant to do; and she kissed him.

"Ashley," she whispered, "perhaps he won't be kind to me; perhaps—oh, I never thought of that! Perhaps he'll be cruel, or—or not what I've fancied him. Ashley, my love, my love, don't leave me altogether! I can't bear it—indeed, I can't. I shall die if you leave me."

She was terrified now at the thought of the unknown man waiting for her, and the loss of the man whom she knew so well. Her dramatic scenes helped her no more; her tears and terror were now unrehearsed; she clung to his hand as though it held life for her.

A WANING PASSION.

Unable to face the crude fact she had herself conjured up, she flees back to London while Ashley is hunting out Fenning from the throng of passengers, leaving a despairing note imploring him not to allow her husband to follow her. Jack Fenning, when found, proves to be a flabby, drunken loafer, penniless, and not at all eager to meet his wife. That he should have been Ora's husband fills Ashley with disgust. Somehow he seems by his own degradation to have degraded both her and him. The sordid little drama he is compelled to play in order to rid Ora of her husband breaks the fine threads of his love for her. He is able to persuade her that her husband had never come at all, and to bribe him to return to the United States without delay. During his brief intercourse with Jack Fenning he learned sufficient of his misdeeds to place the possibility of freeing Ora from her burden within his grasp. But he recoils from the publicity of the Divorce Court and will not win her at that price. The truth of the matter is, both are playing at love, neither willing to sacrifice anything they hold dear for the sake of that love. It is another drama, in which the man again plays the nobler, because more self-sacrificing, part. If he is not prepared to face the odium of a public court, he is at least ready to shield Ora as far as he can from the facts of life by sharing her day-dreams.

THE PLAY *v.* THE MAN.

The relations of these languid lovers have reached this critical stage when a new and disturbing element makes its influence felt. The drama reasserts its claims over its votary. A play written expressly for her begins to possess her thoughts and absorb her attention. The struggle between the two influences, the man and the play, is indicated by Mr. Hope in numberless little episodes. "She loved him still, tenderly always, sometimes passionately; but the phase of feeling in which her lover had been the only thing in the world for her was passing away, as the counter attraction of the play and the part increased in strength. The rest of her life, which love's lullaby had put to sleep, was waking again." Ashley, too clear-sighted not to recognise this, and refraining from availing himself of the only method by which he might have won the struggle for mastery, makes up his mind to see to the end this second drama of renunciation. He plays it out with his eyes open, she blindly, almost unconsciously, certainly without thought. Once only does he express his fears—"I'm losing you, Ora," he said slowly and deliberately, fixing his eyes on her. "You'll take this play; you'll go to America; you're

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thinking more about that than anything else now." The quivering lips and eyes full of tears with which she listens to him make him once more embark upon "oceans of pretence" for her sake. But in his mind there grows up the conviction that they belong to two different worlds, with a gulf between that cannot be bridged. One or other must cross that intervening space and become merged in the life of the other. This sacrifice Ashley would not, probably could not, make. He is not cast in a heroic mould, but fashioned out of very common clay, while Ora is without substance of any sort, a mere will-o'-the-wisp, elusive and beguiling. All was hers, Ashley admits, short of effacing himself, of ceasing to be what he was, of gulfing his life, his standards, his mind in hers. On the other hand, he could not take her from her own surroundings, for that would be taking her from the only life that was hers to live. The ways divided, the end had come; but it was to be no sudden termination, rather a gradual fading away of the feeling they had for each other.

Then he must tell her that? He almost laughed at the idea; he knew that he would not be able to endure for a second the pain there would be in her eyes. To wrench himself away from her would torture her too sorely; let her grow away from him, and awake some day to find herself content without him.

MR. HOPE'S MORAL: LIKE SEEKS LIKE.

And so the episode ends with alternating scenes of Ora in all her moods—artistic, fanancial, and fatalistic. She goes lamenting to fresh triumphs in America, Ashley to his work at the Bar. Letters become fewer and fewer, and the lovers pass silently into their separate worlds. On the artistic temperament of the actress not a scar is left, and she naturally and unconsciously drifts into a marriage with her manager when once removed from Ashley's immediate presence. Mr. Hope has not omitted to set out, with logical precision, the moral of all this, besides emphasising it by the examples of all the characters of his novel. His conclusion that temperament, after all, is stronger than love, is to be found in the meditative musings of Ashley Mead, when the flame of his devotion has flickered out, on the news of Ora's marriage:—

The thing, while remaining a little difficult to imagine—because alien memories crossed the vision and blurred the image—became more and more easy to explain on the lines of logic, and to justify out of his knowledge of the world, of women and of men. It was natural—indeed, he caught the word "inevitable" on the tip of his tongue. The whole affair, the entire course of events since Ora Pinsent had come on the scene, was of a piece; the same laws ruled, the same tendencies asserted themselves; against their sway and their force mere inclinations, fancies, emotions, passions—call them what you would—seemed very weak and transient, stealing their moment of noisy play, but soon shrinking away beaten before the steady permanent strength of these opponents. The problem worked out to its answer, the pieces fitted into the puzzle, until the whole scheme became plain. As Bowdon to his suitable wife, as Alice Muddoch to her obvious husband, so now Ora Pinsent to the man who was so much in her life, so much with her, whose lines ran beside her lines, converging steadily to a certain point of meeting. Yes; so Ora Pinsent to Sidney Hazlewood. It would be so; memories of days in the country, of inn parlours, of sweet companionship, could not hinder the end; the laws and tendencies would have their way. The sheep had tried to make a rush, to escape to pleasant new browsing grounds; the dog was on them in an instant, and barked them back to their proper pens again.

Just so. Mr. Hope's characters are all sheep, and for them the laws and tendencies may be immutable; for nobler and stronger characters they are less inexorable. As a study of the artistic temperament, divorced from all the more sterling qualities that go far to neutralise its failings, Mr. Hope's sketch of Ora Pinsent has rarely, if ever, been rivalled.

THE STATE OF MAN AFTER DEATH.

DR. J. AGAR BEET'S book on "The Last Things" now appears in a new edition, revised and partly re-written (Hodder and Stoughton. 6s.). It will be remembered that this work was first published in 1897, and then withdrawn by the author out of regard for the susceptibilities of weaker brethren in the Wesleyan Church. His request of the Conference last year that he might be allowed to republish it, led to such a storm of opposition as compelled him to resign his Chair in the Theological College at Richmond. The work is a reverent and painstaking attempt to piece together the manifold teachings of the New Testament concerning the existence after death, somewhat after the manner in which harmonists have striven to piece together the different, and occasionally discrepant, narratives of the Gospels, in one consecutive story. Even Dr. Beet, however, has to confess that certain passages in Revelation are more than his "harmonistic" can harmonise. He seeks to recover for the Church the hope of the second coming of the Christ, which he interprets as a "bursting in upon the visible universe of the great Invisible, beyond and above it, in order that the Invisible may transform and glorify the visible." But it is the part dealing with the doom of the wicked which has roused all the hubbub. In his own words, Dr. Beet has brought "sufficient proof that Christ taught that ruin, utter and final, awaits all who disobey Him," but that the writers of the New Testament agree in saying "nothing about their ultimate state," and Dr. Beet goes on to say that he has "tried to prove that by asserting the endless permanence of all human souls and the endless suffering of the lost, the tradition of the Church has gone beyond the assured teaching of the Bible." The author's own attitude with regard to the final state of the impenitent appears to be that of a reverent agnosticism, tremulous with faith in the absolute justice of God. Unless the trend of modern theology takes a sharp curve, the Wesleyans of the next generation will be amazed to think that such a book as this led to its author being deprived of his Chair.

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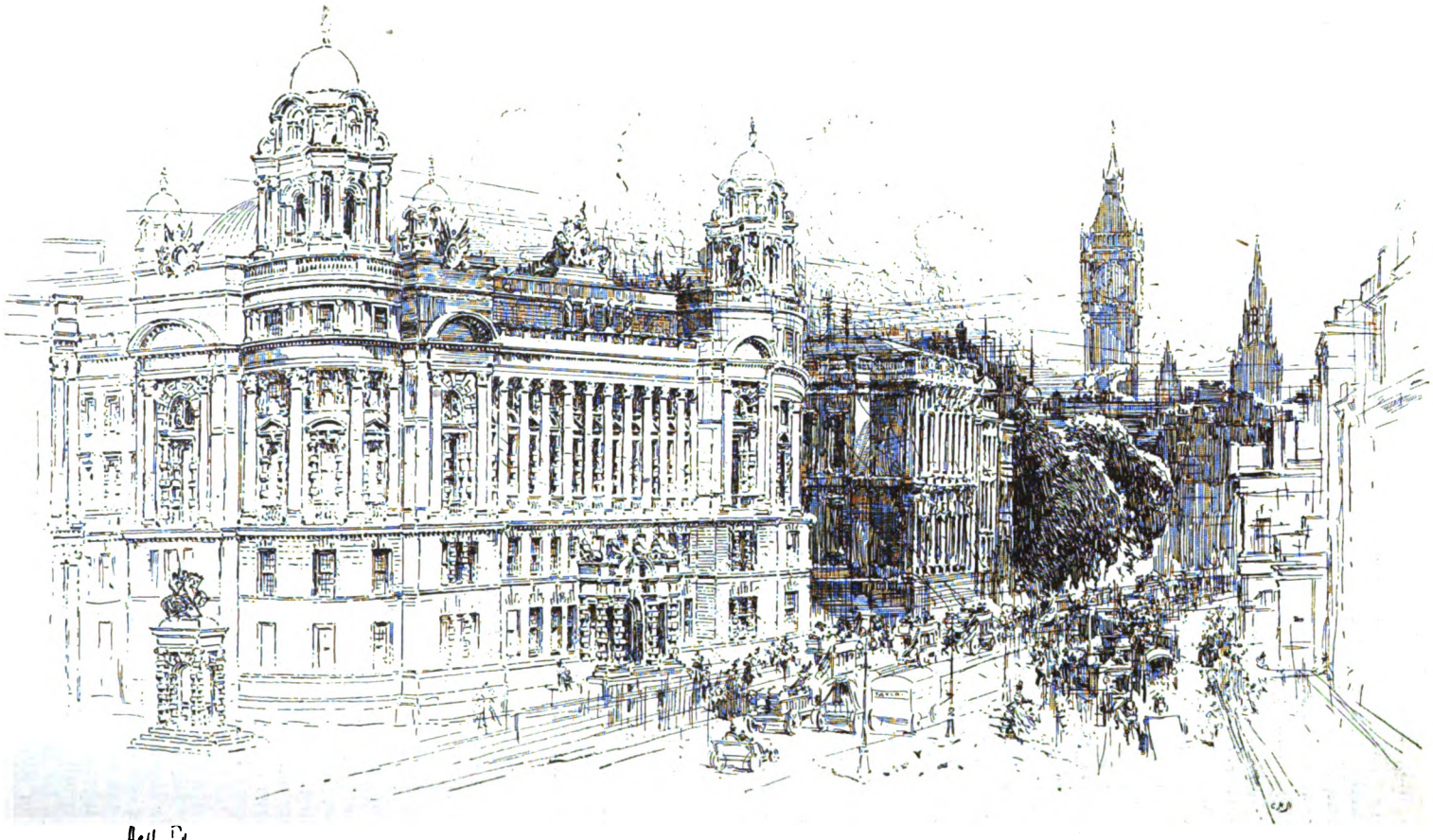

By Hedley Fitton.]

THE NEW WAR OFFICE IN WHITEHALL.

[*From "Pictures of New London."*

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The Review's Bookshop.

October 2nd, 1905.

THE autumn season has opened briskly, and my shelves are crowded with new books. In one week, for instance, I had to find shelf-room for thirty new novels; nor has there been a lack of more solid and serious volumes. Mr. Anthony Hope and Mr. E. V. Lucas share the honours of popularity with "A Servant of the Public" and a new "Life of Charles Lamb." There are many signs which point to a revival of interest in reading, or at any rate to an indication that the general reader has more to spend on books this autumn than he has had for some time past. Publishers, in consequence, are looking forward with hopefulness to the coming season.

RUSSIA AND ITS CRISIS.

Any book of real merit on Russia is especially welcome at this moment when that country is occupying so much of the world's attention. Professor Miliukoff—or, as he prefers to spell his name, Milyoukov—was well advised when he remodelled and published the lectures on Russia which he recently delivered in Chicago and Boston. His release from prison in Petersburg last month marked a turning point in the fortunes of the reform movement. That act proved that the Imperial promises were not vain words and greatly tended to reassure the Liberal groups and induce them to accept the Douma. In "Russia and Its Crisis" (Unwin. 589 pp. 13s. 6d.) the reader will find stated with an admirable lucidity and a comprehensive grasp of detail Professor Milyoukov's views on the present condition of Russia, and the causes which have led up to it. It is a masterly survey, the conclusion of which is that the autocracy finds itself in an untenable position, which a wise political strategist would abandon for a more defensible one. Recent events have justified the Professor's words more swiftly than he appears to have ventured to hope at the time he sent his book to press.

A NEW LIFE OF CHARLES LAMB.

Mr. E. V. Lucas, after completing his task of editing Lamb's writings and letters, has worthily crowned his labours by writing the life of the author of "The Essays of Elia" (Methuen. 2 vols. 829 pp. Illustrated. 21s. net). Mr. Lucas is the most diligent and painstaking of editors, and he displays the same qualities in his biography. There are few estimates and no purple patches. Lamb, as far as possible, is permitted to tell his own story. But there is not a page that does not bear evidence of the careful manner in which the available material has been handled, so that we obtain in these two handsomely illustrated volumes the most complete and finished portrait of Charles Lamb that either has or can be compiled. No book of the month will give more pleasure to the reader of current literature, and I am not at all surprised that Mr. Lucas's biography should be the most popular of the serious books issued during the month. Any collection of books on the worthies of England will be incomplete until these volumes have been added to it.

THE ART OF WRITING.

Robert Louis Stevenson's essays on the art of writing have been collected into a little volume which should be in the hands of every young man or woman who attempts that difficult art (Chatto. 163 pp. 6s.). The advice which he gives, both as to the technical elements of style and the spirit in which the writer should approach his task, is so admirable that I wish it might be read by everyone who puts pen to paper. The paper on the "Profession of Letters" is an inspiring appeal to those who, designedly or not, set themselves up for leaders of the minds of men to keep their own minds supple, charitable, and bright. The essay on the "Influence of Books" well deserves to be preserved in this more permanent form.

LITERARY AND HISTORICAL BIOGRAPHY.

Mr. Percy Fitzgerald has provided the admirers of Charles Dickens with two volumes of genial gossip about their hero (Chatto. 2 vols. 21s. net). Mr. Fitzgerald is a most whole-hearted worshipper himself, and recalls with amiable discursiveness his recollections of "Boz," as he delights to call his friend of olden days. A charming little book, which will be read by many with interest on account of its subject's connection with Sir Walter Scott, is "The Story of Pet Marjorie" (Simpkin, Marshall). This little Scotch lass, who used to sit on Scott's knee and repeat Shakespeare to him, died before she was quite nine years old. Hers is the shortest life recorded in the Dictionary of National Biography. In this book the brief life is happily told. A much more ambitious work is the biography of Napoleon's unfortunate son, the young Duke of Reichstadt (Lane. 455 pp. 21s. net). He died of consumption at the age of twenty-one, and his pitiful story is told by Mr. Edward de Wertheimer with great ability and studious care. All these books are of literary or historical interest; a fourth volume of biographic recollections deals more with the social aspects of life. I cannot find space for more than a word of commendation for Mr. William Tallack's "Howard Letters and Memories" (Methuen. 10s. 6d. net), but you will find it full of interesting letters from John Bright, Ruskin, Cardinal Manning and many other well-known men on social topics of the day. Mr. Tallack was for thirty-five years the secretary of the Howard Association, and has garnered up many interesting reminiscences, which he now shares with the public.

MARVELL AND MONTAIGNE.

A new volume of the English Men of Letters series is always welcome, but the extension of the series has admitted names to that select company which cannot be considered as belonging to the first rank in English literature. Mr. Birrell's "Andrew Marvell" (Macmillan. 232 pp. 2s.) is on this account to a certain degree a disappointment. The task of making a volume out of an author of whom he says "a more elusive, non-recorded character is hardly to be found," has, in fact, proved to be a difficult one. The volume has been made, and contains occasional fresh and brightly written passages, but it adds nothing to Mr. Birrell's reputation as a writer. I had a very similar feeling in reading Professor Dowden's "Montaigne" (Lippincott. 370 pp. 6s. net), the first of a new series of French Men of Letters, edited by Alexander Jessup. Professor Dowden has evidently studied and re-studied the facts of Montaigne's rather scantily recorded career, but his clear, cold, academic style hardly seems the one best suited to the subject.

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THE COW AS A WORLD-POWER.

I laid down Mr. S. Turner's admirable book on Siberia (Unwin. 420 pp. Illus. 21s. net) with a very profound respect for the harmless Siberian cow. Its influence, it seems, is already so great upon the commercial life of the world that we must in the future reckon it among the world-powers. In an extremely interesting chapter on the butter industry of Siberia, Mr. Turner shows what immense strides it has made in the last few years under the fostering care of the Government. He predicts that many years will not have passed before the price of butter in England will have dropped to eightpence the pound. Colonial, and even Danish, butter will find in Siberia its most formidable competitor. In fact, their only hope of salvation would be if the Celestial palate were to develop a taste for butter, and so open a vast and new outlet for the Siberian supply. Failing that, there seems to be little hope that the rest of the world can withstand the Siberian cow. Even as it is, butter is a far more valuable asset to Siberia than all its gold and mineral mines put together. Mr. Turner also points out, with much good sense, that our commercial supremacy depends far more upon a good understanding with Russia than on any military alliance with Japan. Japan must inevitably become a keen commercial competitor, while Russia offers us a market for our products. "We must look forward," he says, "either to surrendering the greater part of our commerce with Asia to the Japanese, or we must fight them by finding a field for cheap products, and this we can only hope to find in Russia and Siberia." Mr. Turner also gives a graphic description of his climbing and exploring expeditions in Siberia, and his volume is profusely illustrated with photographs.

ENGLAND—EIGHTY YEARS AGO.

Mr. Stanley Weyman has taken as the time and scene of his romance of adventure and incident the North of England in 1819. It was a troubled time when the misery and discontent that followed in the wake of the Napoleonic wars was breeding the spirit of rebellion in the North. In "Starvecrow Farm" (Hutchinson. 6s.) Mr. Weyman has given us one of his enthralling romances, and at the same time a picture of English life and feeling which will find a host of appreciative readers. He has, for a change, dispensed with a hero, for no one could regard Captain Clyne, the retired naval officer, in that favourable light, but he makes amends for this omission by his heroine, Henrietta. A girl of nineteen, she is introduced to us as a runaway would-be bride, and before the end of the story has had adventures enough to satisfy the most exacting reader.

TALES FOR EVERY TASTE.

Among the scores of novels that have passed through my hands it is difficult to make a selection that can be brought within the space at my disposal. Many, of course, have little to commend them to even a passing glance. But when these have been deducted, the number of really excellent stories is still very large. They cover every phase and aspect of life, are written in all styles, and are suited to every taste. In order to provide my readers with some guidance in the matter of selection for their month's reading of fiction, I have picked out here and there a novel that seems to specially merit attention. First of all I place Mr. Booth Tarkington's "The Beautiful Lady" (Murray. 2s. 6d.) because of the pleasure its perusal has given me. The attraction is entirely in the charm of the narration, for the incidents are trivial enough, and the broken English of the Italian narrator in other hands would have jarred on the reader. Then there are two amusing stories that will at least provide you with some lighter reading, accompanied by healthy laughter. "The Improbable Idyl" (Methuen. 6s.), as related by Dorothea Gerard, is extremely entertaining. The scene of the idyl is Galacia, whither a certain drab-coloured, poverty-stricken family from the dullest of London suburbs wends its way, attracted by the report that Galacia is a little paradise on earth, in which the inhabitants live on next to nothing. The experiences of the wanderers are most humorously related. "The Princess and the Kitchen Maid" (Chatto. 3s. 6d.) is a most sprightly and original tale of a self-made millionaire's daughter left suddenly without other means of livelihood than an inexhaustible fund of good sense and good humour. She becomes a general servant in a drab, dingy, middle-class Manchester family, and her adventures there are most amusingly, pleasantly, and even prettily told. If you prefer something more substantial but wholesome, there is Mr. Richard Bagot's "The Passport" (Methuen. 6s.), a tale of modern Italian life in which the love story is a good deal entangled in the meshes of clerical intrigue; or Mr. Bram Stoker's "The Man" (Heinemann. 6s.), in which he essays the difficult task of portraying the development of a young girl's character from girlhood to womanhood. There is originality and strength in the story, together with a good deal of philosophising on men and women and their diverse ways. If you are not particular about the wholesomeness, you may read "A London Girl" (Rivers. 3s. 6d.), by an anonymous author, who handles the very delicate subject of the gradual degradation of a young woman predisposed from birth to a life of reckless gaiety, with considerable power and without offence. I fear I cannot say the same of Mr. Arnold Bennett's "Sacred and Profane Love" (Chatto. 6s.), except so far as the ability of the writer is concerned. It is a disagreeable book, with one striking scene; but there is no justification for the inclusion of "sacred" in the title. Mr. Bennett should put his undoubted ability to a worthier use. An equally unpleasant story is Rhoda Broughton's "A Waif's Progress" (Macmillan. 6s.). It does not leave a very agreeable taste in the reader's mouth. After these it is a welcome relief to take up Rosa N. Carey's "The Household of Peter" (Macmillan. 6s.), written in her usually quiet style; or Kate Douglas Wiggin's "Rose o' the River" (Constable. Illus. 5s.), a simple but delightful love story of New England. The life of the young village doctor and his sisters, who make up Peter's household, and of the American village community, is like a breath of fresh country air after the fœtid atmosphere of a slum.

THE NAPOLEONIC EPOCH IN FICTION.

Or if you prefer history in the guise of fiction you will find Mr. Max Pemberton's "The Hundred Days" (Cassell. 6s.) a good readable story, with enough love interest to make the characters live. It deals, of course, with the escape of Napoleon from Elba, his march to Paris, and his final defeat at Waterloo. Major Arthur Griffiths likewise makes Waterloo the culminating point of his tale, "A Royal Rascal" (Unwin. 6s.). He is chiefly concerned with the incidents of the Peninsular War, and there are many glimpses of prominent men, among others Picton, Napoleon, and Moore. The retreat on Corunna is well described, and the dark side of war with its accompanying famine and

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slaughter is not ignored. Another excellent story which also deals with that heroic period is Mr. Clark Russell's "Yarn of Old Harbour Town" (Unwin. 6s.). It is a very readable novel, with graphic descriptions of life in an old English seaport one hundred years ago. Nelson, "the great sea-poem of the age," permeates the whole book. After reading Mr. Clark Russell, you should look at Mr. Masefield's "Sea Life in Nelson's Time" (Methuen. 218 pp. 3s. 6d. net). The lover of the sensational and the horrible will enjoy the account he gives of the conditions on board a man-of-war a hundred years ago. It is hard to believe they were really as bad as they are represented. A fourth story well worth reading is Mr. Joseph Hocking's "The Chariots of the Lord" (R.T.S. 3s. 6d.), with its description of Monmouth's rebellion and the coming of William of Orange. The title is taken from one of the old ragged seers who ranged the countryside in those days protected by their reputation for insanity.

LIFE'S BYWAYS.

There are several other novels that deserve to be read on account of their local setting quite as much as for the tale they unfold. Such, for instance, is "The Claim Jumpers," by Stewart E. White (Hodder. 6s.), with its scenes of Western American life described by a writer who knows well how to make nature live as well as his characters. "Dilys" (Chatto. 6s.), by F. E. Penny, is an Indian story made up of a series of quaintly described incidents, strung together on a very thin thread of plot. The Indian gipsies are pictured as a most interesting people, passionately loyal to each other and to those who have eaten of their salt. Mr. C. T. Bradford, in "Life's Byways" (Rivers. 3s. 6d.), describes, in a handful of short stories—adventurous, sensational and gruesome for the most part—the life of an Englishman in Burma. Three stories of the Antipodes may be noted in this connection:—Mr. Bulford's "The Snare of Strength" (Heinemann. 6s.) is a novel which out-Australians the Australians. It is a very passionate story, breathing the warm Australian atmosphere and saturated with the scenery and temperament of the island continent. Rolf Boldrewood has added another novel to the long list of books that bear his name. There is nothing remarkable about "The Last Chance" (Macmillan. 6s.), except that Mr. Boldrewood appears to believe that a novel should also serve the purpose of a guide-book. "The Toll of the Bush" (Macmillan. 6s.) is a good New Zealand tale, giving an accurate description of life in the North Island.

PLEASANT MISCELLANEOUS READING.

If you are weary of novels, but still wish for some light and pleasant reading, let me commend you to the following books as excellent companions for a leisure hour. Take, for example, Mr. E. V. Lucas's delightful volume of travel impressions of the Low Countries, entitled "A Wanderer in Holland" (Methuen. 309 pp. Illus. 6s.). With this book in your hands you need not cross the sea to enjoy a quiet stroll through the quaint Dutch towns and country. Another little volume which breathes the fresh air of the countryside is "The Pocket Richard Jefferies" (Chatto. 223 pp. 2s. net). It is a collection of extracts from his books, brief descriptions of nature as he knew so well how to paint her. Then there is a volume of essays by Mr. E. H. Lacon Watson, a sort of collateral descendant of Robert L. Stevenson, with the emphasis on the collateral. His "Reflections of a Householder" (Brown. 3s. 6d.) have a pleasant light touch about them which makes them very agreeable reading. Mr. Wells discovered babies, and Mr. Watson has discovered a wife. He has not yet discovered cats, or he would never have given expression to such unappreciative "Thoughts" on them. The papers "Concerning Books" and "The Evils of Property" are in his best vein. Or you cannot do better than pick up Edward Fitzgerald's "Euphranor: a Dialogue on Youth," now republished by Mr. Lane in his new pocket library (146pp. 1s. 6d. net). Of this book Fitzgerald thought almost as much as of "Omar." It is a dialogue in Platonic style on education and youth—a true and graceful picture of Cambridge life some years ago. You may remember the charming stories of the late Miss Anne Manning. They have been long difficult to get. Now one of the best of them, "The Household of Sir Thomas More," has been reprinted in the daintily turned out King's Classics (Moring. 1s. 6d. net). No writer has ever filled Miss Manning's place, and it is to be hoped that the De La More Press will shortly reprint others of her works. And finally, if you wish for "hints that may serve the reader for texts to preach to himself upon," there is William Penn's "Some Fruits of Solitude" (Headley. 1s. 6d.), a little volume to the practical wisdom of which Dr. Clifford bears witness in a short introduction.

A MODEL HYMN BOOK.

Mr. Carey Bonner's "Sunday School Hymnary" (Sunday School Union. 2s. 6d., 3s., 4s.; words only, 3d.) is a very welcome addition to the treasury of children's song. Too many collections of hymns intended for Sunday schools seem to have been built on the principle that, where religion is concerned, you must always try to put old heads on young shoulders. In this collection the young shoulders have flung off the old heads, and have procured young heads to match. Mr. Bonner has adopted the general principle of selecting "hymns that young people can sing with sincerity." He has found that "the best hymns for use in the Sunday school (to adopt Mr. W. T. Stead's suggestive phrase) are 'Hymns that Help' in the building up of a strong, all-round, Christly character." This principle has been applied with success. The 610 hymns are in four graded parts—for infants, for the general school, for the senior school or institute, and for teachers. The principle of classification of the hymns in each part is simple and Scriptural. The hymns for infants are especially delightful, words and tunes being just suited to the brain and the voice of the child. There are several charming tunes by Hermann von Müller, and some of the finer Volkslieder have been imported from Germany. The compiler himself has added both to the tuneful and rhythmic merits of the book. Another feature is the presence of real boy-songs, with virile and martial tunes to match, although the ancient superintendent might well feel a shudder when he comes on the lines:—

> Never mind your skin,
> Square your shoulders, set your jaw, and march right in.

The inclusion of Kipling's "Recessional" and Mrs. Howe's "Battle Hymn of the Republic" attest at once the modernity and the vigour of the selection intended for the senior scholars. Mr. Carey Bonner, since he became secretary, has brought a breeze of fresh strong life into the Sunday School Union, and into the larger Sunday school world. This Hymnary will carry still further the quickening and invigorating influence of his spirit.

Here I may mention a beautifully engraved edition of all the best solos in the Oratorios which Messrs. Egerton

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and Co., Savoy House, Strand, have just issued. About 200 pages of clearly engraved oratorio music for one shilling is wonderful value, even in these days.

SHAKESPEARE AND THE BIBLE.

A book for the Shakespeare student is Dr. Thomas Carter's "Shakespeare and Holy Scripture" (Hodder. 490 pp. 15s. net). The book is prefaced by essays on Shakespeare and the Genevan Bible, and why he may be supposed to have used it and no other; and on Shakespeare and Puritanism, in which the writer rather differs from Mr. Sidney Lee's view of Shakespeare's dislike of Puritanism. He then takes every play, as nearly as possible in chronological order, goes through it scene by scene, and quotes passages, parallel or resembling in words or idea, from the Genevan Bible and the Apocrypha, which, it seems, Shakespeare also knew familiarly. Some passages, to a non-student of the question, seem rather far-fetched; in some the similarity is obvious. The book will be extremely useful to every Shakespeare student. It is a wonderful piece of work, the compilation of which must have entailed incalculable labour.

NEW LONDON.

The transformation of London in recent years has been so great that what is practically a new city has risen up in the midst of the old. Anyone who wishes to see what great changes have been made cannot do better than get "Pictures of New London" (The Pall Mall Press. 1s.), a beautifully illustrated account of the new streets and new buildings of the metropolis. It is truly described as the tourist's best guide to a day's sight-seeing, and no more charming or practical companion could be desired by either citizen or visitor. The numerous illustrations by Mr. Hedley Fitton are an admirable feature, and alone would be well worth the cost of the guide. His sketch of the new War Office in Whitehall, now being unveiled to public view, is reproduced on another page, and will give you some idea of the effective way in which he has treated the newer buildings of London. Several pages of illustrations are devoted to the more famous private palaces of London.

A HARVEST OF POETRY.

Not for many months has there been so rich a harvest of poetry as that garnered during the past month. In the forefront I must place Serojini Naidu's exquisitely musical oriental lyrics and poems (Heinemann. 98 pp. 3s. 6d.). This little volume should silence for ever the scoffer who declares that women cannot write poetry. It seems incredible that the writer of these remarkably fine verses is only twenty-six years old. To read Miss E. T. Fowler's "Verses Wise and Otherwise" (Cassell. 202 pp. 5s.) after this Indian girl's songs is so great a contrast as to be hardly fair to the English writer, whose poems seem pale in comparison. It is like passing from the gorgeous hues of the tropics to the stiff primness of a suburban garden. But many will prefer the more sober verse, which is often pretty, occasionally graceful and at times profoundly religious. In the collected Sonnets of Lloyd Mifflin (Frowde. 10s. 6d. net) there are many beautiful and stately poems, although occasionally there is a jarring note. The sonnets cover an immense variety of subjects, and it is eminently one of those books that should be picked up for half an hour and then laid on one side for later and equally brief spells of enjoyment. Among minor verse there are at least two volumes of more than average merit. Mr. Paul Nauman's "Pro Patria" (Brown. 84 pp. 3s. net) contains some fine verses written by a Jewish poet for Jews and others. Rosamond Napier's "Bitter Sweet" (Burns and Oates), though more commonplace, also contains some pretty verse. Finally, there is the new volume of Shelley's poems in the Oxford Poets Series (Frowde. 936 pp. 3s. 6d.).

A SHILLING'S WORTH.

The pure gold of literature can be had nowadays in forms so cheap and pleasant to behold and handle that no one has any excuse for reading rubbish. For a shilling almost all the best books of the world can now be had in a convenient size, neatly bound, and printed in clear type on good paper. It is also an encouraging sign of the growth of the habit of serious reading that Messrs. Macmillan should have felt justified in issuing a biography of the standing of Mr. Morley's "Life of Gladstone" in sixpenny monthly parts so soon after its first publication. The Life has been unabridged, and except for the quality of the paper and illustrations, will be identical with the library edition. It will be issued in fifteen parts. The journals of three English worthies have also been issued during the month in new editions.

REPRINTS.

"John Wesley's Journal" (Pitmans. 1s.), abridged by Mr. P. L. Parker, proved so popular that we have a new reprint of it, together with a companion volume containing a shortened version of "George Foxe's Journal," by the same skilful hand (Pitmans. 1s.). "The Diary of Samuel Pepys" has been added to the admirable Globe Library published by Messrs. Macmillan (3s. 6d.). Or if it is poetry for which you have a preference, you may buy Tennyson's Poems at a shilling (Collins), Matthew Arnold's, in two neat little volumes, for the same price (Heinemann), and Coleridge's, including some hitherto unpublished verse, at sixpence (Heinemann). Sir Alfred Harmsworth, following in the footsteps of Messrs. Collins, began last month to issue volumes of standard literature at one shilling each. Thanks to the enterprise of these two firms, the general reader last month was able to obtain the following books at twelvepence each: Scott's "Ivanhoe," Thackeray's "Vanity Fair" and "Esmond," Charlotte Brontë's "Jane Eyre," Kingsley's "Westward Ho!" Mrs. Wood's "East Lynne" and "Mrs. Haliburton's Troubles"; Lamb's "Essays," "Tom Brown's School Days," Darwin's "Voyage of the Beagle," and Bunyan's "Pilgrim's Progress." When both series are so excellent, it is almost invidious to make a distinction; but Messrs. Collins' reprints have the advantage of being more convenient in shape, printed on better paper, and illustrated. Messrs. Nelson surpass even this record by publishing "Adam Bede," with 588 printed pages, for sixpence. Finally, to this collection of cheap literature Messrs. Hutchinson contribute Smollett's "Sir Lancelot Greaves" (1s. 6d.), a beautifully illustrated "History of the Living Races of Mankind," in twenty-four fortnightly parts (7d. net), and a serial publication describing in letterpress and sketch the trees of Great Britain.

NOTE.—I shall be glad to send any of the books noticed above to any subscriber, in any part of the world, on receipt of their published price, except in the case of net books, when the amount of postage should also be sent. Any information my readers may desire as to the books and other publications, either of the current month or of earlier date, I shall endeavour to supply. All communications must be addressed to "The Keeper of the Review Bookshop" at the Office of the "Review of Reviews," Mowbray House, Norfolk Street, London, W.C.

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Leading Books of the Month.

RELIGION, PHILOSOPHY, EDUCATION, ETC.

The Use of the Scriptures in Theology. Dr. W. N. Clarke. (Clark) 4/0

Jesus and the Prophets. Dr. C. S. Macfarland... (Putnams) net 6/0

Representative Men of the New Testament. Dr. G. Matheson.... (Hodder) 6/0

The Criticism of the Fourth Gospel. Dr. William Sanday..... (Frowde) 7/6

Christian Belief interpreted by Christian Experience. C. C. Hall.... (Unwin) net 6/6

Social Law in the Spiritual World. Dr. Rufus M. Jones..... (Headley) net 5/0

The Eternal Life. Hugo Münsterberg.... (Constable) 2/6

The Days of His Flesh. Rev. David Smith .... (Hodder) net 10/6

Dean Church. D. C. Lathbury .... (Mowbray) net 3/6

Bishop Wilberforce. R. G. Wilberforce .... (Mowbray) net 3/6

The Sunday School Hymnary. Carey Bonner .... (Sunday School Union) 2/6

The Religion of the Ancient Egyptians. Dr. Georg Steindorff (Putnams) 6/0

HISTORY, POLITICS, TRAVEL, ETC.

Sea Life in Nelson's Time. J. Manfield .... (Methuen) net 3/6

Edmund Burke. T. Dundas Pillans .... (Watts)

Dr. Richard H. Thomas. By His Wife.... (Headley) net 5/0

Angelique of Port Royal, 1591-1661. A. K. H. .... (Skeffington) net 10/0

Charles Duke of Brunswick. W. Fitzhugh Whitehouse .... (Stock) 2/0

A Wanderer in Holland. E. V. Lucas .... (Methuen) 6/0

Travels of a Naturalist in Northern Europe. J. A. Harvie Brown.... (Unwin) net £3/3/0

Siberia. S. Turner .... (Fisher Unwin) net 21/0

Russia and Its Crisis. Paul Milyoukov .... (Unwin) net 13/6

International Law as interpreted during the Russo-Japanese War. F. E. Smith and N. W. Sibley.... (Unwin and Clowes) net 25/0

With Togo. H. C. Seppings Wright.... (Hurst and Blackett) net 10/6

Egypt, Burma, and British Malaysia. William E. Curtis.... (Revell) net 7/6

West Africa before Europe. Dr. E. W. Blyden ... Phillips) net 3/6

The Canadian Annual Review of Public Affairs, 1904. J. C. Hopkins.... (King) net 12/6

Lord Elgin. Sir John George Bourinot .... (Jack) net 21/0

Champlain. N. E. Dionne.... (Jack) 21/0

The Civil War in the United States, 1861-5. W. Birkbeck Wood and Major J. E. Edmonds.... (Methuen) net 12/6

On a Mexican Mustang through Texas. A. E. Sweet and J. A. Knox.... (Chatto) 3/6

SOCIOLOGY, POLITICAL ECONOMY.

War of the Classes. Jack London .... (Heinemann) net 3/6

Howard Letters and Memories. W. Tallack ... (Methuen) net 10/6

SCIENCE.

Future Forest Trees. A. Harold Unwin.... (Unwin) net 7/6

Sugar and the Sugar Cane. Noël Weeve .... (Norman Rodger) net 7/6

The Arab the Horse of the Future. Sir James Penn Boucaut (Gay and Bird) net 7/6

The Origin and Influence of the Thoroughbred Horse. Prof. W. Ridgeway .... (Cambridge University Press) net 12/6

The Romance of Modern Electricity. C. R. Gibson.... (Seeley) 5/0

The Book of the Motor-Car. R. T. Sloss .... (Appleton) net 10/6

Guide to Finger-Print Identification. H. Faulds.... (Wood, Mitchell) 5/0

LITERARY BIOGRAPHY, CRITICISM, ETC.

Essays in the Art of Writing. R. L. Stevenson .... (Chatto) 6/0

Vedic Metre in Its Historical Development. Prof. E. Vernon Arnold .... (Cambridge University Press) net 12/0

Essays on Mediæval Literature. W. P. Ker ... (Macmillan) net 5/0

Dante the Wayfarer. Christopher Hare.... (Harpers) 10/6

Shakespeare and Holy Scripture. T. Carter .... (Hodder) net 15/0

Charles Lamb. 2 Vols. G. V. Lucas .... (Methuen) net 21/0

Charles Dickens. Percy Fitzgerald. 2 Vols .... (Chatto) net 21/0

Michel de Montaigne. Dr. Edward Dowden. Alex. Jessup .... (Lippincott) net 6/0

Andrew Marvell. Augustine Birrell.... (Macmillan) net 2/0

The Needs of Man. Dr. W. Winslow Hall .... (Sonnenschein) net 3/6

A Coat of Many Colours. Author of "Honoria's Patchwork" ... (Chapman) 6/0

With the Eyes of a Man. H. Bland .... (Laurie) 3/6

Reflections of a Householder. E. H. Lacon Watson .... (Brown, Langham) 3/6

POEMS, DRAMAS.

Mollentrave on Women. (Drama.) Alfred Sutro ... (French) net 1/6

The Purgatorio of Dante Alighieri. C. Gordon Wright .... (Methuen) net 2/6

Collected Sonnets of Lloyd Mifflin .... (Frowde) net 10/6

Songs of the Real. (Poems.) May Doney.... .... (Methuen) net 3/6

In Old Northumbria. (Poems.) R. N. Forster .... (Long) net 3/6

The Golden Threshold. (Poems.) Sarojini Naidu ... (Heinemann) 3/6

Bitter-Sweet. (Poems.) Rosamond Napier .... (Burns and Oates)

Pro Patria and Other Poems. B. Paul Neuman .... (Brown, Langham) net 3/0

Poems Old and New. Marcus S. C. Rickards .... (Simpkin) net 4/6

Echoes and Pictures from the Life of Christ. (Poems.) Dr. Richard H. Thomas.... (Headley) 2/6

ART AND ARCHITECTURE.

Paintings of the Louvre. Dr. Mahler .... (Hutchinson) net 6/0

Pisanello. G. F. Hill .... (Duckworth) net 7/6

Sir Joshua Reynolds. W. B. Boulton .... (Methuen) net 7/6

Jewellery. Cyril Davenport .... (Methuen) net 2/6

The Lace Book. N. Hudson Moore.... (Chapman and Hall) net 21/0

Stone Gardens. Rose Haig Thomas .... (Simpkin) net 7/6

NOVELS.

Albanesi, E. Maria. **The Brown Eyes of Mary** .... (Methuen) 6/0

Anon. **A London Girl** .... (Rivers) 3/6

Bagot, R. **The Passport** .... (Methuen) 6/0

Bedford, Randolph. **The Snare of Strength** .... (Heinemann) 6/0

Bennett, Arnold. **Sacred and Profane Love** .... (Chatto) 6/0

Boldrewood, Rolf. **The Last Chance** .... (Macmillan) 6/0

Bradford, C. S. **In Life's Byways** .... (Rivers) 3/6

Brooke, Emma. **Susan wooed and Susan won** .... (Heinemann) 6/0

Broughton, Rhoda. **A Waif's Progress** .... (Macmillan) 6/0

Bullen, F. T. **A Son of the Sea** .... (Nisbet) 6/0

Carey, Rosa N. **The Household of Peter** .... (Macmillan) 6/0

Chambers, R. W. **The Reckoning** .... (Constable) 6/0

Chesnutt, C. W. **The Colonel's Dream** .... (Constable) 6/0

Cleeve, Lucas. **The Dreamer** .... (Digby, Long) 6/0

Cooke, Grace MacGowan and Alice. **Return** .... (Hodder) 3/6

Douglas, Galloway. **Noreen** .... (Drane) 3/6

Fenn, G. Manville. **So Like a Woman** .... (Chatto) 6/0

Forbes, Mrs. H. O. **Helena** .... (Blackwood) 6/0

Fox, John, Jun. **A Cumberland Vendetta** .... (Constable) net 3/6

Gibson, L. S. **The Freemasons** .... (Chatto) 6/0

Grey, Rowland. **Green Cliffs** .... (Hutchinson) 6/0

Griffiths, Major Arthur. **A Royal Rascal** .... (Unwin) 6/0

Haverfield, E. L. **Because of Jock** .... (Allen) 6/0

Hope, Anthony. **A Servant of the Public** .... (Methuen) 6/0

Hume, Fergus. **Lady Jim of Curzon Street** .... (Laurie) 6/0

Lee-Hamilton, Eugene. **The Romance of the Fountain** .... (Unwin) 6/0

Lincoln, J. C. **Partners of the Tide** .... (Hodder) 6/0

McCall, S. **The Breath of the Gods** .... (Hutchinson) 6/0

Mackaye, H. S. **The Winged Helmet** .... (Dean) 6/0

Magnay, Sir William. **Fauconberg** .... (Ward, Lock) 6/0

Moore, Dorothea. **Brown** .... (Nisbet) 3/6

Moore, F. Frankfort. **He Loved but One** .... (Nash) 6/0

More, Anson. **A Captain of Men** .... (Rivers) 6/0

Morrison, A. **Divers Varieties** .... (Methuen) 6/0

Nicholl, Edith M. **The Human Touch** .... (Kegan, Paul) 6/0

O'Donovan, Michael. **Mr. Muldoon** .... (Greening) 6/0

Oppenheim, E. Phillips. **A Maker of History** .... (Ward, Lock) 6/0

Orczy, Baroness. **By the Gods Beloved** .... (Greening) 6/0

Pemberton, Max. **The Hundred Days** .... (Cassell) 6/0

Penny, F. E. **Dilys** .... (Chatto and Windus) 6/0

Phillips, David Graham. **The Cost** .... (Laurie) 6/0

Pickthall, Marmaduke. **Brendle** .... (Methuen) 6/0

Reid, Myrtle. **At the Sign of the Jack o' Lantern** (Putnams) 6/0

Reynolds, Mrs. F. **A Quaker Wooing** .... (Hutchinson) 6/0

Rita. **The Seventh Dream** .... (Hurst and Blackett) 3/6

Russell, W. Clark. **The Yarn of Old Harbour Town** .... (Unwin) 6/0

Sergeant, Adeline. **The Sin of Laban Routh** .... (Digby, Long) 6/0

Sherwood, A. Curtis. **Tongues of Gossip** .... (Unwin) 6/0

Stables, Dr. W. Gordon. **The Meteor Flag of England** (Nisbet) 5/0

Stoker, Bram. **The Man** .... (Heinemann) 6/0

Stuart, Robert. **Captain Maroon** .... (Nash) 6/0

Swan, Annie S. **Love, the Master Key** .... (Hodder) 3/6

Tarkington, Booth. **The Beautiful Lady** .... (Murray) net 2/6

Taylor, M. I. **My Lady Clancarty** .... (Gay and Bird) 6/0

Tracy, Louis. **The Pillar of Light** .... (Ward, Lock) 6/0

Truscott, L. Parry. **Stars of Destiny** .... (Unwin) 6/0

Warden, Gertrude. **A Heart of Stone** .... (Digby, Long) 6/0

Weyman, Stanley. **Starvecrow Farm** .... (Hutchinson) 6/0

White, F. M. **The Cardinal Moth** .... (Ward, Lock) 6/0

White, Percy. **The Patient Man** .... (Methuen) 6/0

White, S. E. **The Claim Jumpers** .... (Hodder) 6/0

Wiggin, Kate Douglas. **Rose o' the River** .... (Constable) 5/0

Wilson, Theodora Wilson. **Our Joshua** .... (Arrowsmith) 1/0

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Diary and Obituary for September.

PRINCIPAL EVENTS OF THE MONTH.

Sept. 1.—The Russian and Japanese Plenipotentiaries in America sign an Armistice, which takes effect when the Treaty of Peace is signed ... A proclamation giving effect to the partition of Bengal on October 16th is published at Simla ... Mr. J. B. Fuller is appointed first Lieutenant-Governor of the new province of Eastern Bengal ... Count Katsura, the Premier, and the Marquis Ito receive many protests appealing against the Peace agreed to by Japan ... The Norwegian and Swedish delegates on the Scandinavian re-arrangement hold two meetings at Karlstad ... M. Casimir-Perier, ex-President of the French Republic, is elected one of the Vice-Presidents of the Suez Canal Company. Transit rate is to be reduced on January 1st, 1906 ... In China an Imperial Edict is published which gives the assurance of the United States Government for the good treatment of the Chinese in America; it asks the people to have patience till a revision of the treaty, and to cease in the meantime boycotting American goods ... A disastrous railway accident occurs at Witham Junction, on the Great Eastern Railway; ten persons are killed and over thirty injured ... The ceremony of raising Alberta to the status of a province of Canada is held at Edmonton, in the presence of Lord Grey and Sir W. Laurier.

Sept. 2.—Mr. E. G. Bawden, of the Stock Exchange, gives £100,000 to London, to be divided between education, science, and charity, to be paid over to trustees, who will arrange the spending of the interest annually ... A ferry boat disaster occurs at Morecombe Bay owing to a great tidal wave, which capsizes a boat; six persons are drowned, four rescued .. A preliminary meeting of the Trades Union Congress is held at Hanley, when Sir John Gorst advocates the feeding of school children and secular education ... Officers and men of the Channel Fleet receive hospitality at Dantzig. ... A dynamite bomb explodes at Barcelona, injuring about 160 people.

Sept. 4.—The Trades Union Congress is opened at Hanley; there are 457 delegates representing 1,500,000 organised workers. The urgent need of more labour representation is emphasised by the Parliamentary Committee ... Serious fighting takes place near Baku between Tartars and Armenians ... The first sitting of the International Congress of Free Thought takes place in Paris ... The members of the Bureau of the Zemstvo and Municipal Congress who were prevented by the police from sitting at Moscow on a previous day meet at a private house, and continue their discussion in presence of the police.

Sept. 5.—The Treaty of Peace between Japan and Russia is signed by Baron Komura and M. Witte. A salute of eighteen guns is fired, and the bells of Portsmouth, N.H., U.S.A., ring in honour of the event. Great dissatisfaction is felt in Japan at the terms of Peace ... Mr. Sexton, President of the Trades Union Congress, delivers his address at Hanley ... The British Association of Chambers of Commerce is opened at Liège, in Belgium.

Sept. 6.—Meetings to denounce the terms of Peace with Russia are held in Tokio, Osaga and Nagoya. In Tokio there is a great demonstration, and the residence of the Minister of the Interior is set on fire. The riot is owing to the Government making the mistake of closing the Hibiya Park and denying the right of public meeting there; the Mayor and municipality immediately protest ... Count Solsky is appointed by the Tsar as President of the Council of the Empire. The electoral lists for the Duma are practically arranged in the various Governments ... The Tsar receives at Peterhof M. Artemieff, editor of the newspaper *Novy Krai*, published at Port Arthur during the siege ... The Russian and Japanese Peace Envoys leave Portsmouth for New York ... The petroleum industry is destroyed at Baku owing to the slaughter in the villages of the Caucasus. The administration stirs up strife between Armenians and Turks ... At the Trades Union Congress a resolution, re-affirming the decision of last year, against tariff reform proposals is carried on a vote by card by 1,253,000 against 26,000.

Sept. 7.—In the Caucasus over 1,000 persons are killed and several thousands wounded, Tartars, Persians, and Armenians; Sir Charles Hardinge, British Ambassador, calls on the Russian Government to protect British subjects and property ... The Sultan of Morocco yields to France, and gives an assurance for the future ... The Board of Trade returns show an increase of British exports ... The Trades Union Congress adopt a resolution condemning the Government's education policy ... A demonstration of the unemployed at West Ham takes place in Stratford Town Hall.

Sept. 8.—A violent earthquake devastates Southern Italy: many villages in Calabria are completely destroyed, and hundreds of lives lost ... The riots in Tokio cease on the Government publishing the term of Peace .. Mr. Deakin, the Australian Premier, promises before the end of the Session to outline a vast scheme to encourage British immigration ... A verdict of accidental death is the result of the inquest in the Witham train disaster; the signalmen who prevented a catastrophe to the up-express are highly commended ... The Scandinavian delegates at Karlstad decide to suspend their sittings for a week to confer with their respective Governments.

Sept. 9.—Baron Komura is taken suddenly ill at New York; all his engagements are postponed ... Anarchy still prevails at Baku; the four British subjects who were in peril at Balakhany are rescued ... Some further shocks of earthquake are experienced in Calabria; the King of Italy gives £4,000 and goes to visit the sufferers ... The Emperor of Austria-Hungary has an interview with Baron Fejervary at Vienna on his programme for universal suffrage for Hungary. ... The general election to the Lower House of the Cortes takes place in Spain ... The Trades Union Congress at Hanley concludes; Mr. W. C. Steadman is elected Secretary of the Congress.

Sept. 10.—Admiral Togo's flagship, the *Mikasa*, catches fire and is sunk at Saseho.

Sept. 11.—Abundant rain has fallen in the whole of India affected by the drought, particularly in Rajputana and Southern Punjab ... President Loubet witnesses the grand review which finishes the French military manœuvres ... The British Association visits Victoria Falls, Rhodesia ... A cordial reception is accorded at Copenhagen to the Channel Fleet ... The Japanese Ministry offer to resign owing to the recent riots; the Mikado asks them to retain their offices ... Mr. Urquhart is appointed Vice-Consul of the Caucasus ... Prince Tsitsianoff, a landed proprietor, is assassinated at Gori, near Tiflis ... Sir W. Laurier turns the first sod of the Grand Trunk Pacific Railway at Fort William, Canada ... After working thirty-six years without killing a passenger, there is an accident on the Elevated Railroad in New York, in which eleven persons are killed and forty-two injured ... Envoys are appointed by the Japanese and Russian Commanders-in-Chief to make arrangements for carrying out the armistice.

Sept. 12.—Professor Darwin performs the ceremony of opening the new railway bridge over the Victoria Falls ... Baron Fejervary and his Cabinet resign, being unable to obtain the Emperor's consent to their programme.

Sept. 13.—It is announced that the capture of merchant steamers carrying contraband for Russia is not suspended by the armistice ... Baron Komura is worse; he suffers from typhoid fever ... Negotiations for the dissolution of the Union between Norway and Sweden are resumed at Karlstad ... There is excessive rain in the Southern Punjab and Rajputana, and much damage is done by floods.

Sept. 14.—The condition of Baron Komura is improved ... More troops continue to be sent to Baku ... General Booth asks the Federal Premier for permission to send out 5,000 families from England who are not destitute ... The Pope gives £8,000 for the relief of the sufferers from the Italian earthquakes ... It is now proved that the gun-running steamer wrecked off Finland is the *John Grafton*, of London ... The

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text of the International scheme for the suppression of the white slave traffic is published ... Baron Salomon de Gunzburg commits suicide in Paris.

Sept. 15.—The terms of the armistice in Manchuria are agreed upon ... The public accounts of Japan are published; they show a surplus of £5,000,000, arising from administrative economies and growth of revenue ... The Baku Workmen's Alliance recommends that race feuds shall cease, and Tartar, Armenian and Russian workmen unite for the improvement of their lives ... The Emperor authorises Baron Fejervary to say that he wishes to form a Ministry from the majority on the basis of an acceptable programme to Hungary.

Sept. 16.—The Tsar and Tsarina, with their children, go on a yachting trip to the Finnish Archipelago ... The critical stage in the negotiations between Sweden and Norway is passed, with every hope of a rapid and satisfactory conclusion ... Great damage is done by floods in Cape Colony ... At a meeting of the Land and Labour League in Cork a letter is read from Mr. W. O'Brien condemning the resolutions passed at a recent meeting of the Nationalist Directory ... A mass of rock estimated at 100,000 tons is brought down at the Llanberis slate quarries by blasting ... The celebration of the poet Crabbe's 150th anniversary begins at Aldeburgh.

Sept. 17.—The Congress of the German Social Democratic party is opened at Jena by Herr Bebel.

Sept. 18.—M. Witte arrives at Cherbourg from America ... Mr. Taft leaves Japan for America ... The King holds a great review of 38,000 Scottish Volunteers in the Queen's Park, Edinburgh; the King expresses entire satisfaction with the appearance of the troops ... Dr. Johnson's Celebration takes place at Lichfield.

Sept. 19.—The Canadian Trades Labour Congress, at Toronto, adopts a resolution opposing Mr. Chamberlain's fiscal policy ... Chief Letseu is unanimously elected paramount Chief of the Basutos ... The Dutch States General is opened at the Hague ... The Chinese Minister to the United States announces a Chinese scheme for the construction of a railway trunk line through the central provinces of China ... A Conference of delegates from local authorities "of necessitous school districts," which is held at the Westminster Palace Hotel, condemns the Government's scheme as quite inadequate ... The West Ham Town Council decides to adopt the Unemployed Act.

Sept. 20.—Mr. W. P. Reeves, High Commissioner for New Zealand, is made a member of the new Advisory Committee on Commercial Intelligence ... Lord Curzon attends a conference of the directors of education at Simla and delivers a farewell address ... The central prison at Riga is stormed and important political prisoners released ... General von Trotha's troops are defeated by Hendrik Witboi in German South Africa.

Sept. 21.—It is announced that public meetings will be authorised in Russia in view of the elections to the Duma. Mr. Stead obtains permission from the Tsar to assist in organising the meetings ... M. Witte has an interview with President Loubet; he is to visit the Kaiser before returning to Russia ... Lord Selborne begins his tour in the Western Transvaal; the Boers demand the repatriation of the Chinese coolies ... Mount San Paolino in Sicily collapses owing to sulphur-mining operations; the town of Sutena is buried ... The statue of Mr. Gladstone by Mr. Hamo Thornycroft is completed; it is being placed at the east end of Aldwych.

Sept. 22.—More than forty memorials against the ratification of the Peace Treaty are laid before the Mikado ... At the Socialist Congress at Jena a resolution proposed by Herr Bebel that the working classes must unite to combat any attacks on universal suffrage is carried unanimously ... Count Albert Apponyi is invited to attend the joint audience of the official coalition leaders at the Hofburg, Vienna ... A great lock-out in the works of the two principal electrical engineering firms in Berlin affects 8,000 workmen ... Repressive measures against Finland are being carried out by the Russian Government ... The Budget for Holland is introduced before the States-General; it shows a deficit of £941,000 ... The Viceroy of Ireland meets with an accident while racing on Lough Erne; his yacht is capsized, but he is rescued without injury ... Mr. Andrew Carnegie gives St. Andrew's University £10,000 to keep up the park and gymnasium presented by himself ... An important seam of coal is found in Antrim.

Sept. 23.—Complete agreement is arrived at and signed between the Swedish and Norwegian delegates at Karlstad, the conditions to be published simultaneously in both capitals ... The Hungarian crisis continues; the Emperor's ultimatum to the Coalition leaders is rejected by them; they leave Vienna and return to Buda-Pesth ... M. Witte leaves Paris for Berlin ... The Suez Canal authorities decide to blow up the sunken steamer *Chatham*, which has on board ninety tons of dynamite ... The Queen sends a message of sympathy to Mrs. Barnardo on her husband's death and life work.

Sept. 25.—The draft agreement between Sweden and Norway is published; it provides for reference to the Hague Tribunal, for a neutral zone, and the demolition of Norwegian fortifications other than the old fortresses of Fredriksten, Gyldenlöve, and Overbjerget, which are to be preserved, but not used ... The first political congress representing the Russian Empire, consisting of 300 delegates, assembles in a private house at Moscow with the consent of the authorities; proceedings are opened by M. Golovin ... Mr. Stead publishes in the *Times* a long article on "Russia's New Great Hope" ... M. Witte has an interview in Berlin with Prince Bülow ... The Spanish Senatorial elections take place ... An International Economic Congress is opened at Mons by King Leopold ... Eleven American millionaires are being prosecuted for violating the alien labour law.

Sept. 26.—The text of the new Anglo-Japanese Alliance is published as a Parliamentary paper. The Alliance covers India as well as the Far East. It confirms the principle of the open door in China. The agreement is for ten years ... In Kovno, in Russia, a bomb is thrown which wounds seven persons, including the chief of police ... M. Witte visits the German Emperor at Rominten, East Prussia ... The Austrian Reichsrath reassembles; Baron von Gautch makes a statement in regard to the crisis between Austria and Hungary ... The Zemstvo Congress at Moscow discusses the electoral organisation and programme; the censorship is practically abolished as far as the Congress is concerned ... The Morocco Franco-German negotiations are concluded, and an agreement is signed.

Sept. 27.—In Hungary the Coalition declare that some points of the programme laid before them by the Emperor are not in conformity with the Constitution ... The funeral of Dr. Barnardo takes place; his body is laid to rest at Barkingside, Ilford ... The Army manœuvres conclude.

Sept. 28.—The foundered dynamite-laden steamship *Chatham* is successfully blown up in the Suez Canal. A column of water 2,000 feet high was raised by the explosion ... The Franco-German Agreement of the Morocco Conference is signed in Paris ... The Zemstvo Congress at Moscow concludes its labours. The Governor-General forbids a proposed congress of the Peasants' Union ... Baron Fejervary has an audience with the Emperor of Austria at Vienna ...M. Witte reaches St. Petersburg ... A reservoir with a capacity of 2,750 millions of gallons is opened at Talla in Peebleshire, giving Edinburgh a new supply of water.

Sept. 29.—Alderman Vaughan Morgan is elected Lord Mayor of London ... Lord Rosebery opens the Goldsmith's College at New Cross.

BY-ELECTIONS.

Sept. 8.—Elgin Burghs, in room of the late Mr. Alexander Asher (L.):—

Mr. J. Sutherland (L.)	2,474
Mr. Rose-Innes (U.) ...	1,021
Liberal majority ...	1,453

Last Liberal majority was only 557.

Sept. 14.—North Belfast, owing to the death of Sir J. Haslett (C.):—

Sir Daniel Dixon (C.) ...	4,440
Mr. William Walker (Labour)	3,966
Conservative majority ...	474

In 1900 the Conservative majority was 2,317.

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SPEECHES.

Sept. 2.—Mr. Asquith, near Crieff, on the victory of reason over passion in the agreement and peace between Japan and Russia. He is in favour of the new alliance treaty with Japan.

Sept. 7.—Lord Rosebery, at Stornoway, advises the inhabitants to take a share and interest in the development of the Empire.

Sept. 9.—Mr. Balfour, at North Berwick, on the volunteer force and national defence ... Lord Londonderry, at Wynyard Park, on the treaty of Peace and the new Anglo-Japanese treaty.

Sept. 13.—Count Katsura, at Tokio, on the terms of peace and the development of Japan in time of peace.

Sept. 14.—Mr. Moore, at Portrush, on Mr. Long's triumphs over lawlessness in the West, and over the Treasury in obtaining an advance of money for land purchase.

Sept. 15.—Mr. Lloyd-George, at Fishguard, on Welsh education.

OBITUARY.

Sept. 1.—Mr. Harold G. Parsons (Lagos, West Africa), 38 ... Mr. Thrupp (coachbuilder), 84 ... Herr Lohmann (Berlin), 74.
Sept. 2.—Dr. Kevin Izod O'Doherty (Brisbane), 80.
Sept. 4.—Major-General Bjoernstjirna (Sweden), 86.
Sept. 6.—George Lower (last surviving member of the Franklin relief expedition of 1850), 90.
Sept. 7.—General von Boguslavski, 70.
Sept. 8.—Cardinal Raffaele Pierotti, 69.
Sept. 11.—Canon J. R. Nicholl, 96 ... Canon H. F. Bather, 73.
Sept. 12.—Lord Lanesborough, 66.
Sept. 13.—M. René Goblet (French Premier 1886–87), 87 ... Canon Churchyard, 63 ... M. J. A. de Rivier (Paris), 65 ... M. Betzold (Paris), 65 ... Captain Wiggins, 73.
Sept. 14.—M. Louis Juttet (*chef de cabinet* at the French Ministry of Commerce), 45 ... Sir Wyndham Portal, 83.
Sept. 15.—M. de Brazza, 53.
Sept. 16.—Mr. L. F. Austin (journalist), 53.
Sept. 17.—Prince Nicholas of Nassau, 73.

Photograph by [*Russell.*

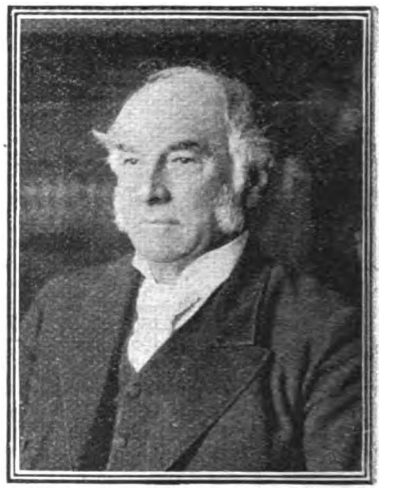
The late Mr. L. F. Austin.

He died at Brighton, in his fifty-third year. Born in the United States of Irish origin, he came to London as a youth of eighteen, and became one of our best-known journalists.

Photograph by [*Russell.*

The late Mr. W. C. Macfarren.

Professor at the Royal Academy of Music for forty-seven years.



Photograph by [*Russell.*

The late Sir Wyndham Portal.

Born in 1822. Proprietor of the paper mills at Laverstoke, Hants, where all the Bank notes are made. He was forty years director of the London and South Western Railway Company.

Sept. 16.—Lord Londonderry, at Stockton, says it is the duty of the Government to keep in office till various matters they have in hand are accomplished.

Sept. 17.—Herr Bebel, at Jena, on the isolation of Germany owing to the Government's folly.

Sept. 20.—Herr Basserman, at Essen, defends the policy of the German Government.

Sept. 22.—Herr Bebel, at Jena, on the duty of the working classes as a whole to use all means to repel all attacks on the right of universal, equal, direct, and secret voting.

Sept. 27.—Mr. Wyndham, at Dover, praises all the Government's foreign and domestic policy ... Lord Londonderry says the Government will not make itself responsible for the feeding of the underfed children in the schools.

Sept. 29.—Mr. Lloyd-George, at Wrexham, on Welsh Education.

Sept. 18.—Sir Robert Gunter, M.P., 73 ... Dr. George MacDonald, 80 ... Canon Beechey, 65 ... M. Eugène Veuillot (manager of the *Univers*).
Sept. 20.—Dr. Barnardo, 60 ... M. Adolf Hedin (Stockholm), 70 ... Mr. John Dicksee, 88.
Sept. 21.—Colonel Frank Rhodes, 54.
Sept. 22.—Herr Rudolf Baumbach (German poet), 64.
Sept. 24.—Very Rev. Dr. Henderson, Dean of Carlisle, 86 ... Right Rev. Dr. W. K. Macrori, late Bishop of Maritzburg, and Canon of Ely, 74 ... Dr. Hamilton, Canon of Durham, 82.
Sept. 25.—M. Cavaignac, 52 ... Mr. G. C. Buckton, F.R.S., F.L.S., 88.
Sept. 26.—Rev. J. Morlais Jones.
Sept. 28.—Miss Flora Stevenson, LL.D. (Chairman since 1900 of the Edinburgh School Board), 65 ... Mr. T. E. Pemberton, 54.
Sept. 29.—Sir William Wharton, 62.

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List of the Leading Contents of Current Periodicals.

N.B.—The Editor of the Review of Reviews regrets that owing to the exigencies of space the Contents of Periodicals received after date can no longer be inserted in these columns. The following Table includes only the leading articles of the Periodicals published in England for the current month received before going to press and those of the Foreign Periodicals for the past month.

BRITISH AND AMERICAN.

American Illustrated Magazine.—141, Fifth Avenue, New York, 10 cts. Sept.
The Story of American Painting. Illus. Charles H. Caffin.
Thomas F. Ryan and Thomas Lowry; American Traction Magnates. Illus. H. K. Webster.
The Carnegie Hero Fund. Illus. H. K. Webster.
George Westinghouse. Illus. Robert Mayhew.

Annals of Physical Science.—110, St. Martin's Lane. 1s. Sept.
Karin; Study of Spontaneous Rappings. Hjalmar Wijk.
Prevision by Fancied Resemblance. Dr. G. C. Ferrari.

Architectural Record.—14, Vesey Street, New York. 25 cts. Sept.
Stage Settings for Shakespeare's "Romeo and Juliet." Illus. Frank C. Brown.
The Japanese Room in the Marquand House. Illus. Russell Sturgis.
Decorative Painting in Mantua, Italy. Illus. Alfredo Melani.
Chapter-House of the Alpha Delta Phi Fraternity. Illus.
Some California Bungalows. Illus.
The American Pantry. Illus. Katherine C. Budd.

Architectural Review.—9, Great New Street, Fetter Lane. 1s. Oct.
Brydon at Bath. Concl. Illus. W. J. Loftie.
Cheap Cottages and the Exhibition at Letchworth. Concl. Illus. H. Kempton Dyson.
Irish Ecclesiastical Architecture. Contd. Illus. A. C. Champneys.

Arena.—Gay and Bird. 25 cts. Sept.
The Theatre of Edmond Rostand. Dr. Archibald Henderson.
Direct Popular Legislation. Dr. Charles S. Lobingier.
Frank F. Stone: California's Most Gifted Sculptor. Illus. B. O. Flower.
Dominant Trusts and Corporations in Colorado. J. Warner Mills.
Tainted Money and the Church. Dr. George F. Pentecost.
Dependent Children and the State. Solomon Schindler.
Struggles of Autocracy with Democracy at the Opening of the Twentieth Century. E. P. Powell.

Art Journal.—Virtue. 1s. 6d. Oct.
Frontispiece:—"Major William Clunes" after Raeburn.
Sir Henry Raeburn. Illus. David C. Thomson.
Middle Temple Presentation Cup. Illus.
Painters' Architecture. Contd. Illus. Paul Waterhouse.
Art Sales of the Season.
Byzantine Craftsmanship. Illus. E. F. Reynolds.
Siam. Illus. E. A. Norbury.

Arts and Crafts.—Hutchinson. 1s. Oct.
W. A. Bouguereau and J. J. Henner. Illus.
The National Competition. Illus. Concl.
Applied Art at the Paris Salons. Illus.

Atlantic Monthly.—Gay and Bird. 1s. Sept.
Shall the University become a Business Corporation? Henry S. Pritchett.
A Theory of Poetry. Henry Timrod.
The Problem of Federal Printing. William S. Rossiter.
Education. Martha Baker Dunn.
Lincoln's Policy of Mercy. William Garrott Brown.
President Roosevelt's Railway Policy. William Z. Ripley.
History in Easy Lessons. Thomas Wentworth Higginson.
Ultimate Questions. Lafcadio Hearn.
Significant Poetry. Ferris Greenslet.

Badminton Magazine.—8, Henrietta Street. 1s. Oct.
Letzlingen, Germany. Illus. J. L. Bashford
Queen-Tempered Horses. Contd. Alfred E. T. Watson.
With the Khirgizs of Khan Tengri. Illus. Lord O. Beauclerk.
Dreamwold, Mass. Illus. E. Alex. Powell.
The Past Cricket Season. Home Gordon.
Hints to Young Foxhunters. Illus. Major Arthur Hughes-Onslow.

Blackwood's Magazine.—Blackwood. 2s. 6d. Oct.
Naval Education: Its Past and Future. Author of "A Retrograde Admiralty."
My "History" Vindicated. Andrew Lang.
With my Gun. Contd.
Musings without Method. Contd.
A Fifty-two Pound Salmon. Gilfrid W. Hartley.
International "Perils." Κύριος
The Battle of Mukden. With Map. Chasseur.

Booklovers' Magazine.—436, Fifth Avenue, New York. 25 cts. Sept.
Poland in Russia's Hour of Trial. Illus. Louis E. van Norman.
The Great Sioux Festival. Illus. Rex. E. Beach.
How Kansas was "Rolled." Illus. G. W. Ogden.
Benjamin Henry Latrobe; the First American Architect. Illus.
Our Great Canal Shibboleth. Harold Bolce.

Bookman.—Hodder and Stoughton. 6d. Sept. 15.
Maurice Hewlett. Illus. A. Macdonell.
Goldwin Smith. Illus. Frank Yeigh.
The Date of Knox's Birth. D. Hay Fleming.
Leigh Hunt.

Bookman (America).—Dodd, Mead and Co., New York. 25 cts. Sept.
William Busch. Illus. R. C. Brooks.
The Bohemian Club of San Francisco. Illus. E. W. Townsend.
Twenty Years of the Republic. Contd. Illus. H. T. Peck.
François Villon. R. Holbrook.
The Passing of the American Comic. E. L. Hancock.

Boudoir.—54A, Fleet Street. 1s. Oct.
Lady Abbesses. Illus. Mme. Chabrier Reider.
Pioneers of the Peerage. Illus. Kosmo Wilkinson.
Motoring. Illus. George Cecil.

Burlington Magazine.—17, Berners Street. 2s. 6d. Oct.
Frontispiece:—"The Letter-Reader" after Gabriel Metsu.
The Use of Japanese Art to Europe. Illus. C. J. Holmes.
Life of a Seventeenth Century Dutch Artist. Contd. Illus. Dr. W. Martin.
Some Notes on Mediæval Palermo. Illus. Cecilia Wearn.
The Classification of Oriental Carpets.
Two Lost Masterpieces of the Goldsmith's Art. Illus. Rev. H. Thurston.
The Sales of the Past Season.
Ecclesiastical Dress in Art. Contd. Egerton Beck.
A Newly-Discovered Altarpiece by Alesso Baldovinetti. Illus. Herbert P. Horne.
Retrospective Exhibition in Berlin in 1906. H. W. S.
J. S. Copley. Illus. William Rankin.

C. B. Fry's Magazine.—Newnes. 6d. Oct.
Andrew Carnegie. W. T. Stead.
Machine-Made Marksmen. Illus. R. A. Barson.
The Alpine Ice-Axe. Illus.
The Gipsy of England. Illus. Ralph D. Paine.
The Art of Peter Latham. Illus. Eustace Miles.
Modern Sport in Sculpture. Illus. Dr. Alfred Nossig.
The Transformation of the Building. Illus. James Watson.

Canadian Magazine.—Ontario Publishing Co., Toronto. 25 cts. Sept.
Coast Erosion, etc.: the Wear and Tear of Ages. Illus. Aubrey Fullerton.
Courting among the Habitants. Illus. M. B. Parent.
Frank W. Morse. With Portrait. Cy Warman.
Moral Heroism. J. W. Longley.

Cassell's Magazine.—Cassell. 6d. Oct.
Miss Marie Hall. Illus. Isabel Brooke-Alder.
The "Ship" at Greenwich. Illus. Frank Banfield.
Hallowed Ruins. Illus. C. V. Godby.
Some Famous Stock Exchanges of the World. Illus.
My First Picture at the Royal Academy. Symposium. Illus.
Neby Mousa; a Second Mecca. Illus. Shibly Jamal.
The Sentinels of the Port of London. Illus. R. Austin Freeman.

Century Magazine.—Macmillan. 1s. 4d. Oct.
With the Empress Dowager of China. Illus. Katherine A. Carl.
The Empress Eugénie's Flight from Paris. Illus. Dr. Thomas W. Evans.
Economy in Food. Russell H. Chittenden.
The New Naval Academy at Annapolis. Illus. Randall Blackshaw.
A Strange Adventure of Shelley's. Illus. Margaret L. Croft.
Unknown Pictures of Shelley. Illus. N. P. Dunn.
Robert and Elizabeth Browning. Illus. Richard W. Gilder.
The Recovery of the Body of John Paul Jones. Illus. Gen. H. Porter

Chambers's Journal.—W. and R. Chambers. 7d. Oct.
Kinsale; a Byway in Ireland. Mrs. Georges.
Cocoa in Trinidad.
The Popularity of Robert Louis Stevenson.
Ruskin and Millais in Scotland.
Discovery of the Poorman Mine, California.
Sir Walter Scott and Robert Sym.

Chautauquan Magazine.—Springfield, Ohio. 2 dols. per ann. Sept.
The Spirit of the East. With Maps and Illus. Dr. G. W. Knox.
The Ancient Bronze Chariot in the Metropolitan Museum. Illus. Harold N. Fowler.

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Connoisseur.—95, TEMPLE CHAMBERS. 1s. Oct.
The Illustrations of Don Quixote. Illus. Martin Hardie.
Don Quixote Postage Stamps. W. S. Lincoln.
Valenciennes Lace. Illus. M. Jourdain.
Buckinghamshire Plate. Illus. J. Starkie Gardner.
Furniture during the Regency and Louis XV. Contd. Gaston Gramont.
Crouch Ware. Contd. Illus. Wm. Turner.
Old Copenhagen Porcelain. Illus. E. Reuter.
The Viols. Illus. Arnold Dolmetsch.
Supplements:—"The English Toilet" after C. Ansell; "Lady Hamilton" after Romney, etc.

Contemporary Review.—HORACE MARSHALL. 2s. 6d. Oct.
The Story of the Peace Negotiations. Dr. E. J. Dillon.
The Results of Balfourism. J. A. Spender.
Illumination in Art, Love, and Revivalism. Sydney Olivier.
The Crisis in Hungary. Dr. Emil Reich.
Iniquities of Poor-Law Administration. Sir Edmund Verney.
The German Working Man and Protection. William Harbutt Dawson.
The Black-washing of Dante. Howard Candler.
"Greece and Macedonia." H. N. Brailsford.
The Evangelical Churches and the Higher Criticism. Dr. P. T. Forsyth.

Cornhill Magazine.—SMITH, ELDER. 1s. Oct.
St. Petersburg before the Crimean War; Reminiscences of a Diplomatist.
The Picturesque Side of Trafalgar. Rev. W. H. Fitchett.
The Peninsula of Gower. A. G. Bradley.
The Interpretation of Radio-active Changes. W. A. Shenstone.
Napoleon and Nelson. David Hannay.
From a College Window. Contd.

Cosmopolitan Magazine.—INTERNATIONAL NEWS CO. 6d. Oct.
Paul Morton—Human Dynamo. Illus. Edwin Lefèvre.
Story of Paul Jones. Contd. Illus. Alfred H. Lewis.
My Life in the Vesuvian Lid. Illus. R. V. Matteucci.
The Real John Weaver. Illus. William R. Stewart.
Creating Fashions in Dress. Illus. Eliz. Meredith.
Two Girls in a Canoe. Illus. Isobel Knowles.
Restoring the Bison to the Western Plains. Illus. Major Gordon W. Lillie.

Craftsman.—SYRACUSE, NEW YORK. 25 cts. Sept.
Andrew D. White. Illus.
Health and Recreation for City Children. Illus. Bertha H. Smith.
Arnold Boecklin. Illus. Amelia von Ende.
Concrete in Its Modern Form and Uses. Illus. Charles de Kay.
Prehistoric and Pueblo Community Dwellings. Illus. George W. James.
Civic Art in Portland, Oregon. Illus. Frank Ira White.
The Improvement of Towns. Raymond Unwin.

Critic.—G. P. PUTNAM'S SONS, NEW YORK. 25 cts. Sept.
Sir Caspar Purdon Clarke. W. G. Paulson Townsend.
Inspiration for Wagner's "Tristan and Isolde." Jeannette L. Gilder.
Philadelphia in Literature. Illus. Anne H. Wharton.
Social History of the United States in Caricature. Contd. Illus. Frank Weitenkampf.
Glimpses of John Hay. J. B. G.
The Sane Reader. Annie Russell Marble.
Southern Writers. Mrs. L. H. Harris.
Ellery Channing and His Table-Talk. Concl. F. B. Sanborn.

The East and the West.—19, DELAHAY STREET. 1s. Oct.
The Effect of the Japanese Victories upon India. Rev. C. F. Andrews.
The Baptism of Purdah Women in India by Deaconesses. Bishop Clifford.
Lessons from the Life of St. Patrick. Rev. Newport J. D. White.
Islam in Arabia. Rev. S. M. Zwemer.
Vocation and Preparation for Missionary Work. Bishop Gaul.
Vocation to Missionary Service. Rev. E. J. Palmer.
The Society for the Diffusion of Christian and General Knowledge in China. Rev. Timothy Richard.
The Raw Kaffir and the Christian. Bishop Baynes.
The South African Native Problem. Rev. Peter Green.

Economic Review.—MACMILLAN. 5s. Sept.
Immigration. Herbert Samuel.
Speculation in the Iron Market. H. Macrosty.
The Wages Board of Victoria. G. Gough.
The Present Position of the Land Tax. A. Hook.

Educational Review.—20, HIGH HOLBORN. 1s. 8d. Sept.
Educational Progress of the Year. Howard J. Rogers.
Economy in Education. With Chart. Charles S. Hartwell.
Manhattan Trade School for Girls. Mary S. Woolman.
The Mind of the Undergraduate. George P. Baker.
The Direct Use of Psychology in Teaching. Mary K. Benedict.

Engineering Magazine.—222, STRAND. 1s. Oct.
Preliminary Work on the Panama Canal. John F. Wallace.
Recent Progress on the Cape-to-Cairo Railway. With Map and Illus. J. Hartley Knight.
The Dock-Yards and Ship-Building Plants of Japan. With Map and Illus.
Brass Foundry Records and Costs. H. Deighton.
The Mechanical Features of the International Exposition at Liège. Illus. Léon Ramakers.
Modern Power-Plant Design and Economics. Illus. Franz Koester.
High-Speed Steel in the Factory. O. M. Becker and Walter Brown.

Engineering Review.—104, HIGH HOLBORN. 6d. Sept. 15.
Recent Practice in Refuse Disposal. W. Francis Goodrich.
Newport Transporter Bridge. Illus.
Dover Harbour Works. Illus. W. Noble Twelvetrees.
House Drainage. Illus. Gerard J. G. Jensen.

English Illustrated Magazine.—358, STRAND. 6d. Oct.
Leighton House. Illus. J. Harris Stone.
In the Days of Trafalgar. Lieut. L. B. Halloran.
Sculpture by Machinery. Illus. H. Wood Smith.
The Poetry and Philosophy of Water Reflections. Illus. John Swaffham.

Expositor.—HODDER AND STOUGHTON. 1s. Oct.
The Limitations of Christ's Knowledge. Prof. A. E. Garvie.
The Revealing of the Trinity. Dr. Newport J. D. White.
The Life of Christ according to St. Mark. Prof. W. H. Bennett.
Cases of Conscience in the Ethical Teaching of St. Paul. Rev. George Jackson.
Iconium. Contd. Prof. W. M. Ramsay.

Fortnightly Review.—CHAPMAN AND HALL. 2s. 6d. Oct.
Russia's Line of Least Resistance. Specto.
Peace in the Far East. Alfred Stead.
The Problems of Heredity. Dr. C. W. Saleeby.
Sir Thomas Browne and His Family. H. C. Minchin.
Notes on a Citizen Army. Earl of Dundonald.
England's Strength in Asia. Sir Thomas Holdich.
Wei-Hai-Wei and Chusan. Demetrius C. Boulger.
To the Snake Dance in Arizona. Harriet Munroe.
Christopher Marlowe. Contd. W. L. Courtney.
Technical Education in Germany. J. L. Bashford.
A Plea for the Religious Drama. B. W. Findon.
Cricket as a Game. Gerald W. Sympson.
French Life and the French Stage. John F. Macdonald.

Gentleman's Magazine.—CHATTO AND WINDUS. 1s. Oct.
Mediæval Cookery. Darley Dale.
The Teelings. Albi Norman.
Charing Cross and Its Immediate Neighbourhood. Concl. J. Holden MacMichael.
The Realm of Faëry. Robert Birkmyre.
John Stockwood; an Elizabethan Schoolmaster. Foster Watson.
A Chat about Snuff. W. Whytock.

Geographical Journal.—EDWARD STANFORD. 2s. Sept. 15.
On the Nile Flood and Its Variation. With Map and Illus.
Exploration in Asiatic Turkey. With Map and Illus. Col. P. H. H. Massy.
A Journey Among the Highlands of Chili. With Map and Illus. E. C. Young.

Girl's Own Paper.—4, BOUVERIE STREET. 6d. Oct.
Reminiscences of Oliver Wendell Holmes. Adelaide Bush.

Girl's Realm.—12, PORTUGAL STREET. 6d. Oct.
Hans Christian Andersen. Illus. Bella Sidney Woolf.
The Art of Jewelling and Enamelling. Illus. Christina Gowans-Whyte.

Grand Magazine.—NEWNES. 4½d. Oct.
A French Naval Officer on l'Entente Cordiale.
The Guards of Gibraltar. Ex-Sergt. John Scriven.
The Conquest of the Snows in the Himalayas. Edmund Candler.
Origins of the Commonplace. Capt. G. A. Hope.
Some Yankee Recipes for Success. G. Sidney Paternoster.
On Earning Pocket-Money. G. E. Moysey.
The Psychology of the Audience. Symposium of Actors.
Do We eat Too Much?
No. Dr. Litton Forbes.
Yes. Dr. John Haddon.
Next Week's Weather. T. S. Muir.

Great Thoughts.—4, ST. BRIDE STREET. 6d. Oct.
Dr. W. Holman Bentley. With Portrait. W. Durban.
Francis Turner Palgrave. With Portrait. R. P. Downes.
Dr. W. J. Dawson. With Portrait. Raymond Blathwayt.
Miss Marie Hall. With Portrait. Marion Gardiner.

Harper's Monthly Magazine.—45, ALBEMARLE STREET. 1s. Oct.
The Free Kindergarten. Illus. Hamilton W. Mabie.
Back to Indiana. Illus. Elmore E. Peake.
The Slave-Trade of To-day. Contd. Illus. H. W. Nevinson.
American Diplomacy. Illus. Dr. J. B. Moore.
Hours with a Crow. Harold S. Deming.
Shakespeare's "King Henry VI." Illus. E. A. Abbey.
Veules; a Norman Comedy. Illus. G. B. Fife.
Breeding Beneficial Insects. Illus. H. A. Crafts.

Idler.—CHATTO AND WINDUS. 6d. Oct.
A Scramble on the Wellen-Küppe. Illus. Ernest E. Stock.

Independent Review.—UNWIN. 2s. 6d. Oct.
The Outlook for Social Reform. C. F. G. Masterman.
A Vision of England. C. R. Buxton.
The Re-Organisation of Russia. Sir H. H. Johnston.
English Educational Ideas. The Head Master of Dulwich.
The Religion of all Good Men. H. W. Garrod.
A Hope for British Drama. E. F. Spence.
Nature-Books by White, Jefferies, and Thoreau. F. J. Shaw.
Gemistus Pletho. E. M. Forster.
Procedure in the House of Commons. F. W. Hirst.

Interpreter.—SIMPKIN. 1s. Oct.
The Still Small Voice of the Scriptures. Canon Sanday.
Sin and Modern Thought. Rev. W. R. Inge.
Nehemiah. Rev. W. Emery Barnes.
The Book of Jonah. Prof. A. S. Peake.
The Birth of Christ in the New Testament. Contd. Rev. W. C. Allen.
A Critical Study of the Life of David. J. F. Stenning.
Some Last Words on Miracles. Rev. F. W. Orde Ward.
Protestant Criticism of the New Testament in Germany. C. L. Broun.
The Church and Open-Air Preaching. Rev. F. T. Woods.

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Irish Monthly.—M. H. GILL, DUBLIN. 6d. Oct.
Father William Hughes. M. R.

Journal of the Royal United Service Institution.—J. J. KELIHER. 2s. Sept. 15.
The Comfort of Troops on Active Service. Capt. E. D. Swinton.
The Imperial Yeomanry in 1905. Col. H. Le Roy-Lewis.
The Formation of a Royal Army Reserve Staff Corps of Officers for the British and Indian Armies. Major W. Kirkpatrick.

Lady's Realm.—HUTCHINSON. 1s. Oct.
Misses Casella's Pictures painted in Wax. Illus. Gladys B. Crozier.
English Playwrights and Their Methods. Illus. E. Keble Chatterton.
Diplomatic London. Illus. Walter T. Roberts.
The Venetian Girl. Illus. Lenore Van der Veer.
The Art of Shooting. Illus. Gladys Beattie Crozier.
Nursing as a Career for Women. Illus. A. Eunice T. Biggs.

Leisure Hour.—4, BOUVERIE STREET. 6d. Oct.
Ruskin College. Illus. Hugh B. Philpott.
Six Years at the Russian Court. Concl. Illus. M. Eagar.
The Royal Scots Greys. Illus.
The Jumping Spider. Illus. Frank Stevens.
The 'Buses and 'Busmen of London. Illus. George A. Leask.
In Chancery. F. M. Holmes.

Library Association Record.—53, CLARE MARKET. 1s. Sept. 15.
The Reference Department in the Municipal Library. Ernest A. Savage.
Books brought into Relation with One Another, and made Operative Concl. Basil Anderton.

Library World.—181, QUEEN VICTORIA STREET. 6d. Sept.
The Second Cambridge Meeting of the Library Association, 1905.
Library Assistants and the Study of Literature. W. C. B. Sayers.

London Magazine.—HARMSWORTH. 4½d. Oct.
The Fighting Life of Nelson. Illus. James Barr.
Country House Life. Illus. Lady Violet Greville.
Nelson and the *Victory*. Illus. Walter Wood.
How We are being poisoned. Contd. Robert H. Sherard.
Lady Hamilton; Nelson's Nonpareil. Illus. Rudolph de Cordova.
The Renaissance of Jewellery. Illus. Arthur Lawrence.
The Fairyland of Science. Contd. Garrett P. Serviss.

Longman's Magazine.—LONGMANS. 6d. Oct.
Sutherlandshire in the Seventies. John B. Grahame.
On Asia's Remotest Waters. Major R. L. Kennion.

McClure's Magazine.—10, NORFOLK STREET, STRAND. 10 cts. Sept.
Kansas and the Standard Oil Company. Illus. Ida M. Tarbell.
On Bright Angel Train, Arizona. Illus. William Allen White.
Metchnikoff's Discoveries; Prolonging the Prime of Life. Illus. Arthur E. Macfarlane.

Macmillan's Magazine.—MACMILLAN. 1s. Oct.
Sir Thomas Browne. Daniel Johnston.
Peak Hill, Australia; the Great Land of Gold. R. M. Macdonald.
Nelson's Autograph.
Quack Doctors.
A Salmon of the Black Pool. Charles Edwardes.
Pageants.
Maximilian de Béthune; the Memoirs of a Minister of France. H. C. Macdowall.

Millgate Monthly.—22, LONG MILLGATE, MANCHESTER. 3d. Oct.
George Jacob Holyoake. With Portrait. W. Henry Brown.
Democracy in the States. Illus. Edward Porritt.
Millgate and Its Associations. Illus. W. E. A. Axon.
The Decay of Parliamentary Government. J. A. Hobson.
Shelley; the Poet of Hope. With Portrait.
Towards Idealism. James Haslam.

Monthly Review.—JOHN MURRAY. 2s. 6d. Oct.
India and Imperial Control. E. John Solano.
Evolution in the Heavens. Miss A. M. Clerke.
Pisa. Arthur Symons.
The Imperial German Navy. L. Cope Cornford.
The Naval Power of Germany. V.
A Tomb at Ravenna. Illus. Julia Cartwright.
Imperial Consolidation by Telegraphy.
By an Irish Stream. Lemon Grey.
The History of Cretan Discontent. D. G. Hogarth.
Workmen's Trains. Edwin A. Pratt.

Munsey's Magazine.—HORACE MARSHALL. 6d. Oct.
One Thousand Years of American History. Cyrus T. Brady.
The Wave of Reform in America. Illus. Herbert N. Casson.
John F. Stevens; the New Chief Engineer at Panama. With Portrait. G. N. Paine.
The Centenary of Trafalgar. Fred T. Jane.
The Great Catharine of Russia. Edgar Saltus.
The American Saddle-Horse. Charles E. Trevathan.
The Playwright and His Profits. Acton Davies.
Jamestown, Virginia; the Cradle of the Republic. Illus. E. A. Alderman.

National Review.—23, RYDER STREET. 2s. 6d. Oct.
Episodes of the Month.
Cæsar and the Sentimentalists. Ignotus.
The Ligue des Patriotes, etc.; Franc-Parler. Paul Déroulède.
The New Balance of Power in the Far East. Lieut.-Gen. Sir Edmund Barrow.
The Clergy and Commercial Morality. The Hon. and Rev. James Adderley.
The Case for Sweden. Professor Edén.
An Academy of Literature; a Stronghold of Art. A. C. Benson.
A Visit to Baku. Earl of Ronaldshay.
American Affairs. A. Maurice Low.
The Problem of the Trained Nurse. Lady Helen Munro Ferguson.
Japanese Education and Character. E. P. Culverwell.
A Century's Praise of Nelson. Miss Esther Hallam.
The Hungarian Crisis. Francis Kossuth.
Greater Britain.

New England Magazine.—5, PARK SQ., BOSTON. 25 cts. Sept.
The Portland Exposition. Illus. Waldon Fawcett.
John Myles, Baptist. Henry L. Shumway.
The City of Minneapolis. Ruby Danenbaum.
The Ruins of Mitla. Illus. G. F. Paul.
The "Speak-Out" Age. Roderick N. Matson.
Matters in Alaska. A. G. Kingsbury.

New Ireland Review.—BURNS AND OATES. 6d. Oct.
The Outlanders of Ulster. Arthur Synan.
From Dublin to Alaska. Joseph P. Fallon.
Clontarf. Arthur Clery.
The Muse of Sir Samuel Ferguson. Rev. E. N. gle.
The Reality of Redistribution. A. E. Clery.
The Story of the Harp. Rev. G. O'Neill.

Nineteenth Century and After.—SPOTTISWOODE. 2s. 6d. Oct.
The New Alliance. Herbert Paul.
The German Danger to South Africa. O. Elizbacher.
The Rupture between Norway and Sweden. Sir Henry Seton Karr.
The Liberal Unionist Party. Concl. Sir West Ridgeway.
A Municipal Concert Hall for London. Frederick Verney.
The True Foundations of Empire; the Home and the Workshop. Miss Violet R. Markham.
The Study of History in Public Schools. C. H. K. Marten.
G. Rosadi's "Trial of Jesus." Rev. Septimus Buss.
An Indian Retrospect and Some Comments. Ameer Ali.
Sir Walter Scott on his "Gabions." Hon. Mrs. Maxwell Scott.
Joseph II. and Princess Eleonore Liechtenstein; an Eighteenth Century Episode in Viennese Court Life. Baroness Suzette de Zuylen de Nyevelt.
Nature Gardens. Oswald Crawfurd.
Alexander Cooper; Queen Christina's Miniature-Painter. Dr. George C. Williamson.
How Poor-Law Guardians Spend their Money in Scotland. Sir Alexander Baird.
The Wooing of the Electors. Michael MacDonagh.

North American Review.—WM. HEINEMANN. 50 cts. Sept.
American Democracy in the Far East. Rev. Chas. H. Brent.
John Hay in Literature. W. D. Howells.
The Legend of the Standard Oil Company. G. H. Montague.
Our Chinese Treaties and Their Enforcement. Stephen W. Nickerson.
The Menace of Mormonism. S. M. Cullom.
State of Primary Education in Ireland. Michael McDonnell.
The New German Customs Tariff N. I. Stone.
Our Failure in Porto Rico. Gen. Roy Stone.
The Urgent Need of Waterway Legislation. Lewis M. Haupt.
Women on School Boards. Kate Gannett Wells.
Sergé Iulitch Witté. Charles Johnston.
President Castro's Message. A Venezuelan Citizen.

Occasional Papers.—BANK CHAMBERS, CARFAX, OXFORD. 6d. Sept. 15.
The Acropolis. D. S. Merejkowski.
Concerning Aubrey Beardsley. Rathmell Wilson.
Athletic Sports; a Modern Craze. Wilfrid M. Leadman.
The Pre-Raphaelite Brotherhood.
Pagan and Mystic. W. M. Letts.

Occult Review.—164, ALDERSGATE STREET. 6d. Oct.
The Occult and the Law. Alfred Fellows.
Hypnotism Old and New. Arthur J. Lambert.
Lesser Mysteries of the Life of Life. A. E. Waite.
Psychical Records.
The Occult in the Nearest East. Contd. A. Goodrich-Freer.

Open Court.—KEGAN PAUL. 6d. Sept.
Maxime Gorki. Ossip-Lourié.
Treweyism. Illus. H. R. Evans.
Buddhist and Christian Gospels. Albert J. Edmunds.

Pall Mall Magazine.—NEWTON STREET, HOLBORN. 6d. Oct.
London, the Cinderella of the Cities. Illus. John Burns.
Velasquez in Yorkshire; a Visit to Rokeby Hall. Illus. C. Lewis Hind.
Lord Curzon of Kedleston. Illus. An Old Schoolfellow.
Hon. Alfred Lyttelton at Home. Illus. Emmie Avery Keddell.
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Trafalgar; a Retrospect. Illus. J. E. Patterson.
The People and Scenery of the Urals. Illus. W. H. Shockley.
The Johnson Club. Illus. Sidney Lee.
The Egg Harvest of Flamborough Head. Illus. J. A. Owen.

Parents' Review.—26, VICTORIA STREET. 6d. Oct.
Religious Education of Children. Bishop Boyd-Carpenter.
The Character of Hamlet. Richard Dickins.
Digestion and Diet. Dr. Ralph W. Wilson.
Indirect Character-Training. R. Amy Pennethorne.

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Pearson's Magazine.—C. A. PEARSON. 6d. Oct.
The Nelson Portraits. Illus. Horatio, Third Earl Nelson.
Stories of Lord Nelson. Illus. Turner Morton.
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Where Nelson was born and bred. Illus. M. Tindal.
The Battle of Trafalgar. Illus. B. Fletcher Robinson.
The Nelson Room at Trafalgar. Illus. S. Bridge-Worth.

Philosophical Review.—MACMILLAN. 3s. Sept.
The Method of a Metaphysic of Ethics. Prof. W. R. Sorley.
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Philosophy in the Nineteenth Century. Contd. Prof. G. T. Ladd.
Stages of the Discussion of Evolutionary Ethics. Dr. T. de Laguna.

Positivist Review.—WM. REEVES. 3d. Oct.
Progress. Dr. J. H. Bridges.
The New East. Frederic Harrison.
Levelling Up. F. S. Marvin.
The Native Problem in South Africa. A. Werner.
Horatio Nelson. S. H. Swinny.

Practical Teacher.—NELSON. 6d. Oct.
The Statute Law affecting English Secondary Schools.

Psychological Review.—MACMILLAN. 50 cts. Sept.
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Extensity and Pitch. Knight Dunlap.
A Motor Theory of Rhythm and Discrete Association. Contd. R. H. Stetson.

Quiver.—CASSELL. 6d. Oct.
Class Missions; Leverage to Higher Levels. Illus. D. L. Woolmer.
Our Children's Working-Parties. Illus. Ellen T. Masters.
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Rev. J. H. Jowett. Illus. Bernard Alderson.
Proctor, New England; a Model Community. Illus. Day A. Willey.

Railway Magazine.—30, FETTER LANE. 6d. Oct.
How Expresses exchange Train Staffs and Tablets. Illus. G. A. Sekon.
Dock and Harbour Development by British Railways. Illus. W. Parker.
Eighty Years of British Locomotive Practice. Illus. Charles Rous-Marten.
The Grand Trunk Railway, Canada. Illus. John Wardle.
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The Evolution of Our Railroads. Illus. James F. Vickery.
The Public Time-Table Books of Our Chief Railways. Illus. R. E. Charlewood.
Improvements in Train Services, 1897-1905. W. J. Scott.

Review of Reviews.—(AMERICA). 13, ASTOR PLACE, NEW YORK. 25 cts. Oct.
The Making of a Modern Treaty of Peace. With Portraits. Louis E. Van Norman.
How St. Petersburg received the News of Peace. W. T. Stead.
Japan's Elder Statesman and Peace. Illus. Adachi Kinnosuke.
New York's Great Art Museum. Illus. Charles de Kay.
What the New President is planning for the University of Illinois. With Portrait. President E. J. James.
The Nimtah Land Opening. Illus.
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The Future of British India. Sir Henry Cotton.
American Life Insurance on Trial. Walter Wellman.

Review of Reviews.—MELBOURNE. 9d. August.
British New Guinea. Contd. Illus. Staniforth Smith.
General Booth. With Portrait. W. H. Judkins.
Interviews on Topics of the Month—
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First Impressions of the Theatre. Contd. W. T. Stead.

Royal Magazine.—C. A. PEARSON. 4d. Oct.
Little Models. Illus. Lenore Van der Veer.
The Wasp and Its Ways. Illus. John Glenfield.
A Cross-Channel Railway. Illus. F. E. Baily.
The Cabul Massacre. Illus. Walter Wood and Sergeant Edward Terr.

Scottish Geographical Magazine.—EDW. STANFORD. 1s. 6d. Sept. 15.
Some Geographical Peculiarities of the Indian Peninsula. Cameron Morrison.
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Bathymetrical Survey of the Fresh-Water Lochs of Scotland. Contd. Sir John Murray and others.
Colonel Harding in Remotest Barotseland. Illus. S. H. F. Capenny.
Elisée Reclus, 1830-1905. Prof. Patrick Geddes.

Scribner's Magazine.—HEINEMANN. 1s. Oct.
A Colorado Bear Hunt. Illus. Theodore Roosevelt.
The Coup d'Etat of Louis Napoleon. F. J. Stimson.
Shrines of the Saharan Desert. Illus. Dwight L. Elmendorf.
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A Great Hall at the Sorbonne and Its Decoration. Illus. Russell Sturgis.

Strand Magazine.—NEWNES. 6d. Oct.
The Story of My Life. Cecil. Illus. Father Gapon.
The Most Beautiful Place in the World. Illus. Symposium.
The Effect of Diet and Climate on the Face. Illus. W. Fauconberg.
Sir John Aird. With Portraits.
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Rufus Isaacs. With Portraits.
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Sunday at Home.—4, BOUVERIE STREET. 6d. Oct.
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Rev. R. S. Hawker. Illus. Rev. H. Smith.
Beza; One of the Reformation Heroes. With Portrait. Rev. W. Harvey-Jellie.
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Temple Bar.—MACMILLAN. 1s. Oct.
Militia Life in Georgian Days. Lady Newdigate-Newdegate.
Lord Bacon's Married Life. Edward Manson.
Japanese Problems. Count Okuma.

Theosophical Review.—162, NEW BOND STREET. 1s. Sept. 15.
The Talmud and Theosophy.
Eastern and Western Ideals of Life. Annie Besant.
Philo: Concerning the Logos. Concl. G. R. S. Mead.
What is Beauty? Concl. Powis Hoult.
Ancient Architecture and Its Mysteries. M. C. B.
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Treasury.—G. J. PALMER. 6d. Oct.
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Design in Nature. Illus. F. C. Kempson.

University Review.—SHERRATT AND HUGHES. 6d. Sept.
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The Present Position of Trinity College, Dublin. John Butler Burke.
Expenditure on Education: the Need for an Inquiry. W. M. J. Williams.
The Teaching of History in Elementary Schools. J. Turner.

Westminster Review.—MARLBOROUGH. 2s. 6d. Oct.
The Decay of Parliament. Lord Byron.
Modern Theories of the Balance of Trade. Paul E. Roberts.
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Horatio Nelson, Captain's Mate. Percy Cross Standing.
Tennant of Anstruther. G. A. Sinclair.
Women among the Nations. Frances Swiney.
The Kew Gardens Feud. Arthur R. Hunt.
Whisky and Wine. A. Stodart Walker.
Mary Tudor; a Princess of England. D. C. Pedder.

Wide World Magazine.—NEWNES. 6d. Oct.
Villages of Violin-Makers. Illus. Chas. J. L. Clarke.
Sudd-Cutting on the Nile. Illus. F. R. Boardman.
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Our German Canoe Trip. Illus. David McLean.
My Experiences in Canada. Illus. Percy H. Gentleman.

Windsor Magazine.—WARD, LOCK. 6d. Oct.
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Young Man.—4, LUDGATE CIRCUS. 3d. Oct
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Mrs. R. A. Torrey and Mrs. Charles M. Alexander. Illus. Geo. T. B. Davis.
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THE FRENCH MAGAZINES.

Annales des Sciences Politiques.—108, BOULEVARD ST. GERMAIN, PARIS. 3 frs. 50 c. Sept.
The Monetary Question in West Africa. E. Baillaud.
The Physical Deterioration of the English People. H. R. Savary.
Prussia and the Polish Revolution in 1863. P. Matter.
The International Agricultural Institute. G. Gidel.

Bibliothèque Universelle.—HACHETTE. 20s. per ann. Sept.
Diet. H. de Varigny.
J. McN. Whistler. Louis Gillet.
The Idyll in German Literature. E. de Morsier.
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The German and the French Armies. Concl. Commandant Emile Mayer.

Correspondant.—31, RUE SAINT-GUILLAUME, PARIS. 2 frs. 50c. Sept. 10.
The Naval Manœuvres of 1903. * * *
The Marriage of Talleyrand. Concl. B. de Lacombe.
The War Finances of Russia and Japan. H. R. Savary.
Alexander Hamilton. J. Teincey.
The Sugar Crisis. L. Cadot.
The History of Music. Arthur Coquard.
The Liège Exhibition. G. Briand.
Sept. 25.
Reminiscences. M. Vivien.
The Congress of German Catholics at Strasburg. R Müller.
The Patriotism of Taine. F. Pascal.
The Eve of the Vienna Congress; England and the Holy See. Vte. de Richemont.
Egypt and France during the Past Century. Etienne Lamy.

Grande Revue.—9, RUE BLEUE, PARIS. 2 frs. 50c. Sept.
The Paris Bar and the Civil Tribunals of the Revolution. A. Douarche.
Contemporary Caricature. P. Gaultier.
Judicial Eloquence. F. Rome.
Naples. L. Madelin.
The Harems at Constantinople. Hélia.
Balzac in Italy, 1838. G. Ferry.

Journal des Économistes.—14, RUE RICHELIEU, PARIS. 3 frs. 50c. Sept.
The Parliamentary Work of the Chamber of Deputies, 1904-5. André Liesse.
The Indian Territory in the United States. M. Laborer.

Mercure de France.—26, RUE DE CONDÉ, PARIS. 2 frs. Sept. 1.
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An Original Congress at Liège. M. Wilmotte.
The Plastic Arts; Symposium. Concl. C. Morice.
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The Literary Sources of Lamartine's "Méditations."
The Yellow Peril. F. Régamey.
Maritime Fisheries. H. Malo.
The People's Theatre. E. Magne.
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Mercure Musical.—2, RUE DE LOUVOIS, PARIS. 50c. Sept. 1.
Nietzsche on Music. J. Méraly.
Bulgarian Folk-Song. P. S. Peltavi.
Madame Branchu. Martial Teneo.

Nouvelle Revue.—HACHETTE. 55 frs. per ann. Sept. 1.
Diplomatic Reminiscences. F. A. de La Rochefoucauld.
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English Administration in the Transvaal. K. Raph.
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Camille Desmoulins as a Poet. Charles Méré.
The Origins of Freemasonry. Armand Charpentier.
The Clergy under the Consulate. G. Stenger.
Literature and War. Gustave Kahn.
C. Levadé's Opera, "Les Hérétiques," at Béziers. J. Saint-Jean.

Questions Diplomatiques et Coloniales.—19, RUE BONAPARTE, PARIS. 75 c. Sept. 1.
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French Interests in Portugal. X.
Gold in Madagascar in the Seventeenth Century. H. Froidevaux.
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La Revue.—12, AVENUE DE L'OPÉRA, PARIS. 1 fr. Sept. 1
The Feminine Lie. Camille Mauclair.
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Cardinal Richelieu and the Duchesse d'Elbeuf. Concl. Baron A. de Maricourt.
A Century of Feminine Literature in the United States. Marie Krysinska.
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The Political Ideas of the Russian People. A. Ular.
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Revue Chrétienne.—83, BOULEVARD ARAGO, PARIS. 10 frs. per ann. Sept.
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Revue des Deux Mondes.—HACHETTE. 62 frs. per ann. Sept. 1.
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Edmond Dreyfus-Brisac on the Plagiarism of French Classical Writers. R. Doumic.
B. de Sélincourt on Giotto. T. de Wyzewa.

Revue d'Economie Politique.—22, RUE SOUFFLOT, PARIS. 20 frs. per ann. Sept.
Two Meanings of the Word Capital. E. Chatelain.
The Re-Purchase of the Swiss Railways. A. Achard.
Agricultural Credit and the Free Bank. F. Bernard.

Revue Economique Internationale.—108, BOULEVARD ST. GERMAIN. 5 frs. Sept.
Great Financial Markets. R. G. Lévy.
The Private Wealth of Italy. F. S. Nitti.
Statistics of German Production. Concl. Prof. C. Ballod.
German Interests in the East. Dr. L. Mueffelmann.
The Repeopling of the Country. L. de Seilhac.

Revue Française de l'Étranger et des Colonies.—92, RUE DE LA VICTOIRE, PARIS. 2 frs. Sept.
Setubal, Portugal. Illus. P. de Oliveira.

Revue Générale.—21, RUE DE LA LIMITE, BRUSSELS. 12 frs. per ann. Sept.
The Election of the First King of the Belgians. Contd. Baron L. de Béthune.
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Sœur Hélène de Jaurias. Jean Le Veux.

Revue Internationale de Sociologie.—16, RUE SOUFFLOT, PARIS. 18 frs. per ann. Sept.
France Economic and Social on the Eve of the Revolution. M. Kovalewsky.
The Elites of Democracy. N. Vaschide and G. Binet Valmer.

Revue d'Italie.—16, RUE NOTRE DAME DE LORETTE, PARIS. 1 fr. Sept.
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The Partition of the Balkan States. Italicus.

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Spinoza and His Contemporaries. L. Brunschvieg.
In Search of Positive Ethics. Concl. G. Belot.
Sully-Prudhomme and True Religion according to Pascal. C. Hémon.
The Religious Education of the Child. M. Bernès.

Revue du Monde Catholique.—76, RUE DES SAINTS-PÈRES, PARIS. 1 fr. 50c. Sept. 1.
The Situation in the Church. Mgr. Justin Fèvre.
Liberalism. Homme d'Etat.
Jesus Christ. Concl. C. N.
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Bossuet. Y.
The Catholic Party a Necessity. Abbé Vial.
Joan of Arc. Abbé Malassagne.
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The Rights of History. J. F.
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The Indian Bourbon Family. G. Ferrand.
Morocco and South Oran. Captain * * *
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Japanese Landscape. Louis Aubert.
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Naval Lessons from the Russo-Japanese War. Lieutenant * * *

THE GERMAN MAGAZINES.

Deutsche Monatsschrift.—LÜTZOWSTR. 43, BERLIN, W. 2 Mks. Sept.
Prospects of a Campaign in Morocco. Lieut.-Gen. von Pelet Narbonne.
Recent Polar Research. M. W. Meyer.
The Taxation of Companies. Dewitz.
Fritz Lienhard's "Wieland the Smith." K. E. Knodt.
Engineering in South-West Africa. Boethke.
Hans von Bülow in His Letters. G. Manz.
Economic and Intellectual Forces in the Woman Movement. Dr. Gertrud Bäumer.

Deutsche Revue.—DEUTSCHE VERLAGS-ANSTALT, STUTTGART. 2 Mks. per qr. Sept.
What does Russia suffer from? Gen. von Lignitz.
The Naval Supremacy of Germany. Contd. Freiherr von Schleinitz.
Diplomatic Correspondence of Baron Meyendorff and of von Struve with Statesman von B., 1848–50. R. von R.
France and the Separation of Church and State. Emile Combes.
Rudolf von Bennigsen's Letters. Contd. H. Oncken.
Art Criticism. Concl. H. Kienzl.
Germany's Foreign Policy.
Could France and Germany come to an Agreement? M. d'Estournelles de Constant.
Note to M. d'Estournelles. Gen. von Lignitz.
The Madness of a War between Germany and England. Sir Robert Reid.
The Influence of the Colonies on World-Policy and the Question of an International Court. M. von Brandt.
The Winter of 1870-71. Contd. A. von W.

Deutsche Rundschau.—GEBR. PAETEL, BERLIN. 6 Mks. per qr. Sept.
China at the Beginning of the Twentieth Century. Graf Vay von Vaya und zu Luskod.
Hermann Kurz. Concl. Isolde Kurz.
The War between Russia and Japan. Curt Freiherr von Maltzahn.
Thera. F. von Duhn.
The Economic Significance of Morocco. T. Fischer.
The Exhibition of Landscape-Painting at Berlin. W. Gensel.

Kritik der Kritik.—SCHLESISCHE VERLAGS-ANSTALT, BRESLAU. 30 Pf. Sept.
Julius Meier-Graefe on Böcklin. Konrad Müller-Kaboth.
The Actor and the Critic. Ferdinand Gregori.
The Review Copy. A. Halbert.

Kunstgewerbeblatt.—E. A. SEEMANN, LEIPZIG. 1 Mk. Sept.
Porcelain in Architectural Decoration. Illus. E. Zimmermann.

Monatsschrift für Stadt und Land.—REIMAR HOBBING, BERLIN. 3 Mks. per qr. Sept.
Sixtus Karl von Kapffs. Contd. G. Michael.
Jaques Dalcroze. E. Blocher.
Johann Sebastian Bach. P. Peschko.

THE ITALIAN MAGAZINES.

Civiltà Cattolica.—VIA RIPETTA 246, ROME. Sept. 2.
The Miracle of St. Januarius at Naples.
The Evil Effects of Secularisation.
Pietro Paez; an Eighteenth Century Apostle to Abyssinia.
The So-called Religious Problem of Our Day.
Sept. 16.
The Fortunes of a Pontifical Brief (1803).
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The "Review of Reviews" Annual, 1906.

(READY NEXT MONTH).

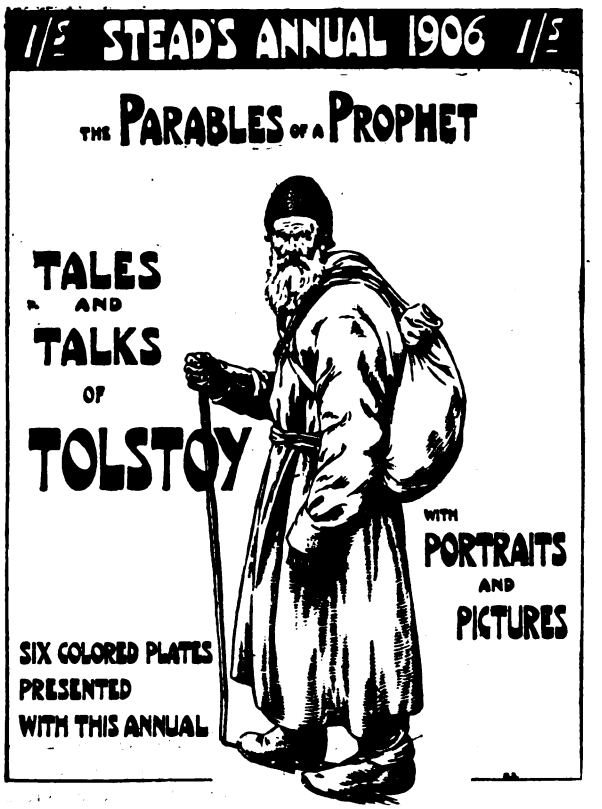
The Parables of a Prophet;

OR,

TALES AND TALKS OF TOLSTOY.

"Among the great writers of fiction," said Mr. Bryce in attempting to select the greatest authors of the nineteenth century, "the first place probably belongs either to Victor Hugo or to Count Lyof Tolstoy."

Victor Hugo has passed hence. Count Tolstoy is still with us, and it seemed to me that while he is still living in the flesh amongst us it might be well to devote the ANNUAL of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS exclusively to this latter day prophet. Christmas literature is in most cases ephemeral exceedingly. The pictures often hang on the walls for years, but the letterpress perishes with the season. For the most part it is not produced with any other intent than that of passing an idle hour. This has always seemed to me a waste of good opportunities. When you can reach a hundred thousand readers, it seems deplorable not to give them something of the best, something that will be remembered and that is worthy of being remembered. So this year I devote my ANNUAL to the 'Tales and Talks of Count Tolstoy."



I have called them the Parables of a Prophet because, like the Prophet of Nazareth, the Russian seer has constantly clothed his message in the vesture of the parable. From a great number of short stories I have selected those which seem to me not only the best in form and substance, but also the best as being most likely to be appreciated by my readers. In the seven Tales which I have selected the reader will find the essence of the Count's teaching — teaching which has found an echo in the heart of man in every land.

I have included within the cover of this number not only the Tales of Count Tolstoy, but also a record of Talks with the Teacher, reported partly by myself and partly by others who have enjoyed the privilege of his companionship. In these conversations Count Tolstoy expressed the gist of his message in a manner more free and informal than in any of his published writings. The whole composite affords, I venture to hope and believe, the most vivid and accurate picture of Count Tolstoy, the man and his message, that is to be found in the English language.

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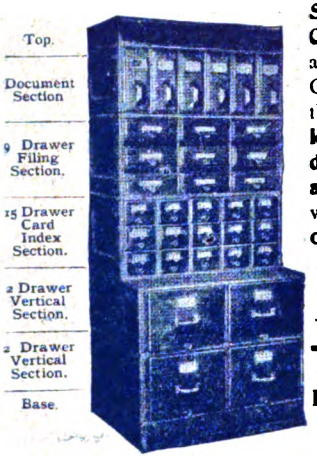

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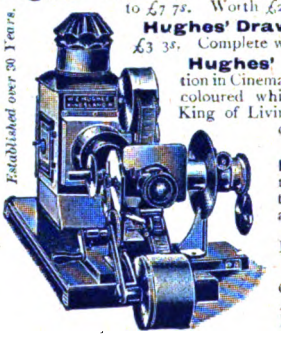

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No. 191. Vol. XXXII.] [November, 1905.

THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS

THE PROGRESS OF THE WORLD.

LONDON, Nov. 1st, 1905.

Russia Delivered!

The great deed is done. Tsar and people have achieved their emancipation. The Bureaucracy has fallen, has fallen. Russia is free. Nicholas II., after hesitating long and deliberating much, was not found wanting in the supreme hour of his destiny. All official distortions and interceptions being at last thrust aside, he, the Autocrat, faced and felt the autocratic will of his people; and the two wills became one. This dynamic identity may be termed the self-limitation of autocracy; but it is a self-limitation which means self-realisation. As one with his people, his autocracy is their autonomy: he personalises their collective purpose. His decree of October 30th, which created the new self-governing whole, vibrates with a profound sense of this composite unity.

> The well-being of the Russian Sovereign is indissolubly bound up with the well-being of the people, and the people's sorrow is his sorrow.

These words sound the diapason of the new national symphony. The decisive mandate of the decree is as follows:—

> We therefore command the Government to put into effect our inflexible will:
>
> First, by giving to the population the firm foundations of public liberty, based on the principles of the real inviolability of the person, and of freedom of conscience, speech, assembly, and association.
>
> Secondly, without interfering with the already arranged elections to the Douma, and taking into consideration the shortness of the time remaining before the convocation of the Douma, by allowing participation, as far as possible, in the said Douma by those sections of the population at present entirely deprived of electoral rights, leaving the ultimate development of the principle of the general electoral right to the newly established legislative order.
>
> Thirdly, by establishing as an unalterable rule that no law shall come into effect without the approval of the Douma, and that to the elected of the people shall be guaranteed the possibility of a real participation in the control of the legality of the acts of such authorities as are appointed by us.

Count Witte was appointed first Prime Minister of the new *régime*. Next day the Governor of Finland announced at Helsingfors the early summoning of the Diet and the abolition of the Dictatorship.

An Apocalypse of Character.

The monarch has stood the crucial test and has come off victorious. But what can we say of the people? These last few weeks have been a marvellous revelation of national character. Never since the Roman plebs, sick of patrician oppression, seceded to Mons Sacer, and by one collective "strike" won for themselves their tribunes and thereby all succeeding liberties, has any phenomenon been witnessed like the events which led up to the Russian Magna Charta. Then it was but a handful of rustic folk that stood aloof from the working of one small hilly town. Now it is an Empire of many nations that goes on strike. The actual strikers were estimated to number a million and a half, or with their families some nine or ten millions. But the rest of the population, disabled by their inaction, grimly and resolutely acquiesced in it. The whole people stood together as one man. They refrained from violence as they refrained from work. There were indeed sputterings of impotent rebellion here and there, with answering bullets and bloodshed. But there was none of that multitudinous murder which we associate with revolutions. It was a passive insurrection.

Revolution by Strike.

Dumbly and doggedly the millions of men and women and children went without work and went without fuel and food. They provoked no massacre. They simply did nothing. And so they did everything. Labour realised its strength; folded its hands; and society was paralysed. The splendid Russian endurance which has glorified many a battlefield and many a lingering campaign, accepted without a

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murmur the privations which were the price of liberty. It was a revolution accomplished by voluntary starvation. So opens a new chapter in history. The strike—the familiar weapon of the worker for winning higher wage or shorter hours—has been proved a most potent engine of revolution. No bombs or barricades, no armed crowd have ever become so effective as this simple, humble device of ceasing to work. The old Quaker's method of passive resistance has been adopted by a whole nation, and has accomplished in a few weeks more decisive results than many years of war. Associated labour has learned its power, and the lesson will not be forgotten. And the heroic solidarity of the Russians in this self-imposed suffering has shown them a people eminently worthy, because so drastically capable, of self-government. The enfranchised nations of the world welcome their Russian sister to the Temple of Freedom with reverent admiration as well as a still tremulous joy. Right heartily do they congratulate the people of Finland on the recovery of their liberties.

MOSCOW, Oct. 20th, 1905.

"The Movement" in Moscow.

"As beneath the snowy peak of Cotopaxi glow the fires of the volcano, so lurk beneath the snow-clad expanse of the Russian Empire subterranean fires which may yet make Moscow, and not Paris, the storm-centre of the Continent." When I wrote these words in 1871 I was a youth of twenty-two. The ashes of Paris were still smouldering, and few predictions seemed less likely of fulfilment. But it has been fulfilled. To-day Moscow, and not Paris, is the storm-centre of the Continent—it may be, of more continents than one. A storm-centre indeed, swept by miniature cyclones preparatory to the great storm of which everyone speaks, but on which no one cares to dwell. "We are not in a revolution," wrote M. Menshikoff, in the *Novoe Vremya*, "but only in the prologue of a revolution." And we do not call it a revolution in Moscow. They give it that name in St. Petersburg, but here in Moscow it is called "the Movement." It is rightly named, for its one supreme characteristic is that it moves. "The Movement" is ever on the march, now this way, now that, whirling in great vortices round and round, until all the old landmarks are lost, and people have to take fresh bearings every day by the sun and the stars, although they are often obscured in dense fog. To be in "the Movement" you need to get up early and go to bed late, to follow its trail with the scent of a sleuth-hound. Otherwise you get left. After a fortnight's absence you find yourself altogether out of it. For "the Movement" is always on the move.

How it Moves.

"The Movement" carries all before it—in Moscow. Town Council, County Council, University, professional classes, working classes, peasants, everyone is in "the Movement." Two girls who sell apples in the street were asked why they attended Troubetskoi's funeral. "To show sympathy with the Movement." They also were in "the Movement," and declaimed fervently about the necessity for a Constitution. From highest to lowest there is a feverish uncertainty, a restlessness, and yet a sense of power. It is not so much as that the people are living in an earthquake zone as that they themselves are dimly conscious that they are the earthquake. One form in which this excessive nervous excitement shows itself is in the rage for public meetings. In theory all public meetings are forbidden. In a restaurant if eight friends sit down at one table the waiters ask one of them to withdraw, as the police consider eight persons an illegal assembly. The other day about sixty barristers met to discuss the Douma and the coming elections in a private house. They had just voted by forty-five votes to eight against boycotting the Douma when the police appeared, broke up the meeting, and chivied the barristers out of the house. They met in a second house, and again they were turned out by the police. The same thing happened in a third house, and it was not until they reached a fourth house that they were able to finish their meeting. But at the same time that this idiotic display of energy was being made by the police, the Social Democratic leader was addressing meetings of from 2,000 to 5,000 strong three times a day, advocating, with uncompromising thoroughness, the whole programme of the Social Democratic revolution! For one of the results of the strange giddiness induced by "the Movement" is that the authorities spend all their time in muzzling rabbits while the great carnivores, all unmolested, are left to ravage and roar.

Whither?

Whither goes this Movement? No one can say, least of all those who are "in it." It is like the carronade that had been left unlashed in the ship described by Victor Hugo in "Ninety-Three" that was hurled from side to side by the heaving waves until it seemed almost a living monster of malign intent. Only to make the simile complete the plunging carronade should have been loaded from muzzle to touch-hole with children, who

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exulted in the rush of its movements and chortled in their glee when in its forward or its backward plunge it crushed one of the crew. For "the Movement" has neither mercy nor morality as the world understands such. In the worst days of the old Land League, or in the sequel when the Invincibles lurked for their prey in Phœnix Park and the Dynamitards were despatched to wreak vengeance on Great Britain, not even the most fiery Nationalist in politics openly rubbed shoulders and clasped hands with the assassins. If the authors of "Parnellism and Crime" were to come to Moscow they would have no difficulty in associating "the Movement" with murder. The leading Liberals keep their skirts free from blood. But it is otherwise with many of their followers. Assassination is the *ultima ratio* of "the Movement." But all crimes, all outrages, all strikes, all social disorder are as grist to its mill. There are the purulent spots on the surface, evidence of the spotted typhus which consumes the vitals of society. And "the Movement" takes grim and not unsatisfied note of every fresh symptom of social disorder. Whether it is the firing of revolver shots at the Cossacks in the street, the stoppage of the trains on all the railways that feed the city, the threat to destroy the waterworks, or the latest murder of an official—"the Movement," without accepting responsibility for anything, profits by everything.

The "War Department."

What the Clan-na-Gael was fabled to be to the Nationalist Movement in Ireland, that the "War Department," as it is familiarly called, is to "the Movement." The "War Department" acts independently. It is the *Vehmgericht* of political Thuggees—whom it sentences to death it kills, and whom it spares it saves alive. It has its agents, who are willing to give their lives to take the lives of the enemies of "the Movement." The police from time to time seize the man who for the moment is the Spirit of Assassination incarnate, who directs the others, none of whom know each other, but each of whom is the willing tool of his vengeance. But as the bees can always develop a new Queen Bee when the old Queen has been removed, so the hive of the "War Department" is never without its head. These Terrorists are the representatives of the members of an ancient craft, never without its experts, in Russia. They are of the Guild of the Temperers of Despotism, and as such are recognised to an extent which is absolutely incredible in any non-despotic country. Terrorists, not even hiding their grim identity, from time to time visit the centres of "the Movement," and in private houses and in the drawing-rooms of Society describe the operations of the "War Department"—so far as they have gone. Tickets are issued for these meetings, which are held under the noses of the police with impunity. Many who are in "the Movement" are, of course, innocent of this moral complicity with assassins, but a Russian Parnell Commission would find no difficulty in framing a comprehensive indictment against "the Movement," based on the evidence of the encouragement and patronage, or, at least, the tacit recognition of crime as a legitimate, or rather illegitimate, method of political warfare.

Its Significance.

The significance of this darker side of "the Movement" is unmistakable. It is a symptom of the extent to which discontent has gangrened into desperation. The men of "the Movement," who defend their relations with the War Department, maintain that the Government has left them no alternative. They say, "We would gladly meet them in the arena of constitutional debate. But that is closed in our faces by the Government themselves. We would gladly pursue our aims by the peaceful method of political agitation. But our meetings are dispersed by the police, and our leaders thrown into prison. To all our complaints, petitions, representations, and deputations they answer us by Terrorism, the terrorism of arbitary administration, by illegal arrest, lawless exile; their arguments are the Cossack whip, the gendarme's bullet, the dungeon and the gallows. And so, however reluctantly, we have been driven to meet fire by fire, to answer Terrorism from above by Terrorism from below, to reply to the Gallows of the Administration by the Bombs of 'the Movement.' Hence all of us, although we have no direct personal responsibility for any of the executions carried out by the 'War Department,' regard the self-sacrificing men who operate in that Department as patriots and martyrs. They kill and they are killed. But we shall enter into the fruits of their labours. How can you expect us to denounce them, to disassociate ourselves from our forlorn hope? We may not approve of everything they do—we are not asked to, they take their own responsibility. But without these active agents of 'the Movement' how could it be kept moving? It is not our fault that we have been taught that to kill a Plehve is a more direct mode of securing reforms than trying to make representations and to utter complaints with gagged mouths."

Its Defiance.

We may approve or condemn this logic. "The Movement" which uses it recks little of condemnation or of approval. It is a law unto itself. The law of its being is to move incessantly, to keep moving, for it is like a cyclone in this, that

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if the vortex ceases to revolve it ceases to exist, and by mere dint of moving it has acquired a novel and intoxicating sense of its own omnipotence "I shall know how to deal with you if you dare to hold these meetings against the law," said General Trepoff the other day to a Moscow notable in "the Movement." "We shall go on," was the reply, "holding our meetings just as we did before. We ignore you and your law." For the Thunder Horse of Destiny recks little of the withes of red tape in which the Tchinovniks would seek to cripple his movement. And it is obvious even to the stupidest official that if the whole population, or even ten per cent. of the whole population, take it into their demented heads to hold meetings simultaneously there are not police and Cossacks enough in all Russia to prevent the most of them from accomplishing their purpose. The passionate longing to give expression to the long bottled-up emotion makes the public meeting now more popular than vodka. Workmen and women—even women of the town and corner boys—crowd to the University and to the Technical Halls nominally to attend lectures by learned professors, in reality to take these meetings into their own hands, to lecture the lecturers, to denounce the Government, to proclaim the near advent of the millennium when the movement shall have triumphed. The fact is that the sleeping Samson has snapped his bonds and is now rubbing his eyes in bewilderment, and every now and then crushing a Philistine to death just to feel sure that he is awake and free. But he is still legally and technically a captive, and when he shakes himself and essays to go forth, the Continent will tremble.

The Danger.

The danger is that the Government may not adjust itself rapidly enough to the new forces. And this danger is very real owing to the fact that on account of the stupid prejudices of the autocratic bureaucracy, Russia is without any recognised agency whereby the popular sentiment can find expression. The Government is like a coachman who is driving in the dark along a road full of quagmires, on the edge of precipices, who has deliberately deprived himself of any means of feeling the mouths of his team. They may be maddened with fear or furious with pain, they may be going to kick the whole equipage into the abyss. His one idea is to lay on with the whip. When the horse is very sluggish and very dull, when it has blinkers that blind it and a coat so thick it hardly feels the blows of the stick, the coachman may blunder on for a long time. But when the blinkers are half torn off and the skin has become keenly sensitive, and in place of the dull, patient ox-ass of a horse the coachman essays to practise his old method with a high-mettled thoroughbred! then, indeed, there is danger ahead. There is a great social danger, and the discontent with the Government is such that there is tacit acquiescence in every disorder. The Conservative party, accustomed to rely upon the arbitrary authority of the Government, is unable to rally or even to organise for its own defence. There is no party but the Social Democrats, which is frankly Republican. But there is no confidence anywhere in the Government. Add to this, there is the shadow of famine darkening several provinces. If the Emperor were to throw himself courageously upon the nation, to break definitely once for all with autocratic despotism, it might not be too late even now. But the sands are running fast out of the hour-glass, and in a few days it may be too late. And then heaven help Russia, and not Russia only, but the human race.

W. T. S.

Photograph by [*Pirou, Paris.*

Prince Louis Napoleon Bonaparte.

Governor-General of the Caucasus, a nephew of Napoleon III. Has long served in the Russian Army.

The Sultan Defiant.

Russia's extremity is Turkey's opportunity. The one great Power which the Porte habitually dreads being disabled, the Sultan waxes valiant in defiance of Europe. He has seen the Macedonian schemes of the Powers fail. Their attempts at reform of the soldiery, of the police, and of the civil administration were futile without the requisite financial control. And now that they are resolved on supplying this lack, and have presented a collective Note demanding the acceptance of an international control of Macedonian

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finances, he will have none of it. His point-blank refusal was met by the announcement that the Powers had their financial agents at Salonika ready to begin business. But this did not move him. Then the agents set to work without his consent, formed a board of control at Uskub, and appointed the Russian agent as chairman. Whereat the Sultan not merely persists stiffly in his refusal to recognise these interlopers, but protests loudly against their unauthorised invasion of his territory. He has refused the request of the whole of the six Ambassadors for a joint audience. The only answer to this sort of thing is coercion, and there is talk of a naval demonstration or military occupation to bring his Sublime Majesty to a sense of the situation.

Monarchy versus Oligarchy in Hungary.

Austria, which is said to be steadily "penetrating" Macedonia, controlling her railways, capturing her trade, and expecting to add in time this new ingredient to her heterogeneous Empire, is far from having settled her own internal trouble with Hungary. The Chamber of Deputies met at Buda-Pesth on the 10th, and was promptly prorogued by Royal rescript, but not until an emphatic resolution of protest was put on record by an overwhelming majority. Six days later the Emperor-King wrote officially to Baron Fejervary stating that the failure to form a Government from the majority in the Chamber made it necessary to provide another administration. On these grounds he proceeded—with an alternative phrasing which almost humorously hits off the anomalous state of things—to say, "I appoint you again to be my Hungarian Premier, or, as the case may be, to confirm you afresh in your previous position." The Baron accordingly is pushing forward the programme approved by the monarch. Its first plank is that of universal suffrage. Every male who is not less than twenty-four years of age, and can read and write, is to have a vote. This measure would increase the number of electors from 1,000,000 to at least 2,600,000.

Kaiser Josef's "Radical Programme."

The existing franchise is so restricted as virtually to constitute Hungary an oligarchy rather than a democracy. The Magyars alone, strong in their racial self-consciousness, practically monopolise the vote. Universal suffrage would reduce this proud race to a minority. The monarch doubtless expects that the influx of the new voters, belonging to a host of other nationalities, will swamp the intractable oligarchy and restore peace to the Dual Power. The Hungarian Coalition may, perhaps, profess to support the widest extension of the franchise—in principle; but will oppose it tooth and nail as now brought forward by what they consider an unconstitutional Ministry. Already "Liberal" leaders have denounced it as "certain death for the Magyar nation." But if the monarch and the masses join hands on the question of universal suffrage, the oligarchy will not have an easy time of it. Democracy once enacted in full measure may dissolve racial prejudices in the biting acid of common human and social needs. Labour is a great leveller. The second provision is that the regimental language of Hungarian troops shall be Magyar, and that Hungarian regiments shall, as soon as possible, have Hungarian officers. Many other items in the programme are enough to make a British Radical's mouth water. Small farmers are to be provided with holdings on Government lands and helped by Government loans. There are promises of a progressive income tax; education universal, compulsory, free; factory legislation; provision against sickness, accident, old age; workmen's dwellings and hospitals. Who can deny that "Humanity sweeps onward" when the House of Hapsburg enounces such a programme?

France Wooed, not Won.

The international storm-centre of the West this month, however, has emerged, not in the disputes between Austria and Hungary or in the Sultan's obduracy, happily not in Scandinavia—where Norway and Sweden have finally parted, and Norway is to decide by referendum on a suggested invitation of Prince Charles of Denmark to accept the Norwegian Crown—so much as in the discussion of the foreign policy of Germany. Over this has been waged a great newspaper war. Prince Bülow began the fray. He intended quite an opposite result, but with his interviews in the Parisian press he set the hostile pens in motion. His purpose was evidently to tone down the disagreeable impression left on the minds of the French people by the peremptory intervention of Germany in the Morocco question, and the consequent dismissal of M. Delcassé. France had, he said, shown a disposition to isolate Germany, and to give her umbrage; but a change had occurred, and French policy was now more loyal to Germany. He went on to plead for a stronger confidence between the two peoples, and for a sincere, absolute peace. This pleading was all very well, as was also his denunciation of the stupidity of those who regarded war between England and Germany as inevitable. "Germany and England will not make the experiment." But these coaxing messages, contrasting so

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markedly with the coercive measures of a few months ago, only served to set up the backs of the French people, and to provoke reprisals from M. Delcassé.

The "Matin" Disclosures.

The *Matin* came out in a few days with startling "revelations" of proceedings in Cabinet prior to M. Delcassé's resignation. These went to show that Germany was bent on having the whole foreign policy of France submitted to her for approval; that M. Delcassé had resisted this claim and had the rest of Europe and America on his side; that Germany had set agoing the rumour of an ultimatum from France to Morocco, with the added hint that such an ultimatum would mean war with Germany; and that Great Britain had assured France of entire support by land and sea in the event of an unjustifiable attack by Germany. Such allegations naturally created a great effervescence. But no categorical denial could be wrung from M. Delcassé, and an alleged contradiction by the British Government was itself officially repudiated. Putting the *Matin* statements alongside of the Bülow interviews, the public may be pardoned for inferring that Germany had gone so far in trying to overhaul the Anglo-French Convention as to make England assure France of armed assistance in case of unprovoked aggression. From all which it may be seen that the diplomatic triumph which gave Herr von Bülow his Princedom was a Pyrrhic victory. England and France are only more closely united, and Germany is less popular than ever.

Isolated and Thwarted Germany.

The present position of Germany is more fitted to stir feelings of genuine sorrow and pity than of dislike. Could we put ourselves for a moment in her shoes, we could not withhold our compassionate sympathy. She is a great nation, great in commerce, in art and science, in superabundant population, and in expansive energy. She has in her army possibly the most perfect and most formidable fighting machine in the world. She is in a thousand ways superior to what England was when we expanded into a world-wide Empire. But Germany has not room in which to expand. Her African colonies are a costly failure. Her South American designs have been thwarted by the United States. Her designs on China have been blocked by the Anglo-Japanese alliance. While Russia was engaged in annexing the Far East, Germany was Germanising the Turkish Empire and anticipating the reversion of some, if not all, of its richest provinces: but Russia is forced back into Europe by the late war, and may revive her old ambitions for the Near East. The hearty adoption of Liberal institutions throughout the territories of the Dual Monarchy may postpone their dismemberment and raise the barrier of a composite democracy against the Northern *Drang nach Osten*. Even the splendid use which Germany has made of her ocean ports cannot make up for their fewness. For a great and rapidly growing people, bursting with enterprise and conscious of exceptional powers, to be thus cribbed, cabined and confined, to be thus thwarted and baffled, is a bitter and an embittering experience. Fancy the people of the United States pent up within the German frontiers! Compression would pretty certainly result in explosion. The sense of restriction is not made more tolerable by the sight of a great island continent like Australia kept empty by the handful of residents on the rim of it. All the Great Powers in the world are linking up arm-in-arm, but Germany is left out in the cold. Great Britain once gloried in her splendid isolation. Prince Bülow now bleats to a French journalist that France has been trying to isolate Germany. And this plaint from the Power that had proudly dominated Europe for a generation! It is enough to move the heart of the grimmest Germanophobe to the very tenderness of pity. Germany is painfully sensitive to her present unpopularity.

Anti-Germanism, voilà l'ennemi!

It is just this unpopularity, so loudly voiced, so keenly felt, that forms the chief point of danger in the international situation. Pan-Germanism is nothing like as deadly a peril as anti-Germanism. The long-smouldering hatred which may be in part a just reaction against Bismarckian ethics is breaking out in a way that threatens to set the world ablaze, and demands the immediate attention of the international fire brigade. All lovers of peace need to bestir themselves in order to quench this malignant possibility. Silent regret is not enough. The forces of goodwill require to be mobilised and to institute a positive campaign against the hatred, malice, and all uncharitableness which are being directed in this country against the German people. We need of set purpose to remind ourselves and to remind our compatriots of the innumerable reasons we have for esteeming our Teutonic kinsmen. Let the scholar, the thinker, the educator, the divine, the chemist, the medical man, the musician—ay! even the soldier—reflect each on what he owes to Germany, and make his gratitude vocal now. Let all who have come into touch with

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kindly German hearts and homes bear their witness now. Cannot Sir Thomas Barclay speed up reciprocal hospitalities between English and German Chambers of Commerce? Would the London County Council not like to add to the laurels of the *Entente Municipale* by sending an invitation to the City Council of Berlin? If propagandists of goodwill are as sedulous and untiring as the propagandists of ill-will, we may escape the crime and ruin of fratricidal strife. Otherwise the anti-Germans are only too likely to have their way—and war!

Our Future Foreign Policy.

It is reassuring to remember that British Foreign Policy will soon be in hands that have been least soiled with Jingo tendencies. Sir Edward Grey, speaking at Cannon Street Hotel on the 20th ult., avowed the intention of Liberal leaders to maintain continuity in the policy already directed to the following ends:—

1. The growing friendship with the United States.
2. The Japanese Alliance.
3. The French Agreement.
4. Improved relations with Russia.
5. A better understanding with the German people.

Lord Rosebery Arrives.

But while continuity may be sedulously maintained, it will sometimes be in the spirit expressed by Lord Rosebery at Stourbridge, when he said, "The second-rate foreign policy which is continuous is better than the first-rate foreign policy which is not." The Japanese Alliance, for example, has not been welcomed by all Liberal leaders with the same enthusiasm. Lord Rosebery has pronounced the second an inevitable sequel of the first treaty, and added that he would not be bold enough to face the alternative of making no treaty at all. Mr. Morley, at Arbroath, described the alliance as a leap in the dark, of which everyone was glad, but no one was proud. He anticipated surprises in the direction of China, whose integrity we had guaranteed. On the whole there is general acquiescence in the new alliance. Doubtless if Japan were not so far away, acquiescence would soon deepen into the satisfaction of something like personal friendship between the peoples. The well-timed visit of the British Squadron to Japanese waters occasioned a very happy display of international amenities. Admiral Noel and his men were received everywhere with enthusiasm.

Magnanimity and Humility in High Places.

Meantime our allies have set us a splendid example of moderation in the hour of victory. When a handful of British troops were delivered from a small force of Dutch farmers who had been besieging them in a South African village, the British people went into transports of exultation. The orgies of mafficking will not soon be forgotten. When Japan has ended a war of unbroken victory by land and sea against the vast world empire of Russia, the Mikado issues a rescript to his people in which he says, "We strongly admonish our subjects against manifestations of vain-glorious pride." The contrast ought to rouse salutary compunction in British hearts. All Christian peoples would do well to ponder these noble words of a non-Christian monarch. Imagination shrinks at the thought of what the Kaiser would have said had he been in the Mikado's place. Equally welcome is the spirit that breathes in the words:—

> Russia is again the friend of Japan, and we sincerely desire that the good neighbourly relations now re-established shall become both intimate and cordial.

Side by side in the temple of magnanimity may be hung the Tsar's manifesto of peace:—

> God has caused our fatherland to suffer sore trials and blows of fate in a sanguinary war which has afforded manifold proofs of the bravery and courage of our glorious troops in the obstinate struggle against a brave and mighty enemy. This war, so painful for us all, is over. The eastern portion of our country will develop itself in peace and good neighbourliness with the Japanese Empire, now become our friend.

"Yellow" Right of Entry into "White" States.

The Japanese, so valiant in fight, so moderate in victory, have revealed qualities to the world which make the enforcement of Exclusion Acts against them a growing moral difficulty, if not an impossibility. Even when a Labour

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Premier held office in the Commonwealth, it was arranged that Japanese traders and tourists, on presenting a passport from their own Government, should be admitted into Australia without having to undergo the educational test; and further concessions are now being considered. It is evident that both Australia and America will have to open their front door a little more widely to the Yellow Man. The Chinese boycott of American goods by way of retort upon American exclusiveness has drawn something like an apology from President Roosevelt himself. In his tour through Georgia he confessed: "We have come short of our duty to the people of China." And he went on to say, "We should show every courtesy, consideration, and encouragement to all Chinese who are not of the labouring class to come to this country." He urged the framing of laws and treaties to guarantee to all Chinamen, except those of the coolie class, the same right of entry into the States. This is what we should expect of the host and guest of Dr. Booker Washington.

South Africa Solidifying.

But so far as Chinese labour is concerned as a competitor with white labour, Mr. Roosevelt is of the same mind as the Boer farmers and British workmen in South Africa. The agitation there for the repatriation of the Chinamen proceeds apace. The outrages committed by the runaways, the occasional strike of thousands within the compounds, and the measures resorted to in order to compel them to work, are creating a deeper sense of revulsion in the white community. The demand for responsible government in the Transvaal grows correspondingly stronger. The Orange River Colony is said to be on the eve of admission to the rank of a self-governing State; and hopes are entertained that it will be granted a Constitution as nearly a reproduction of the old order before the war as is compatible with the new Imperial connection. Lord Selborne has completed his tour round his vast civic diocese. He has declared that its federation is only a matter of time. The effect of such journeys as his and of the healing influence which he has everywhere exerted is to ripen and hasten the federative movement.

General Booth's Scheme Postponed.

The high hopes General Booth entertained of his colonisation scheme have not been realised, and it has had to be postponed so far as Australia is concerned. Not abandoned, says the veteran chief of the Salvation Army, only postponed. He is satisfied that the only way to make the proposed immigration scheme a success is, first of all, to secure a welcome for the immigrants, and it is evident that, at the moment, they will not be welcome, so the General will not send them. It is much to be regretted that the scheme has fallen through. There are doubtless many good reasons why the Australian States found it impossible to open their gates to the proposed immigrants. Unfortunately these reasons are unknown here, or but imperfectly realised. In consequence the general feeling is decidedly adverse to Australia, and the idea that immigrants need not apply is strengthened. There is little doubt that the old bogey, despite all the General can say, that the British refuse was to be sent, has taken hold of the leaders in most of the States. In addition, there is the land question as well as the numbers of unemployed already in Australia.

The "Swadeshi" Movement.

The promise of federal self-government to South Africa, the bestowment of free institutions upon the Russian people, the constitutional record of Japan, and the Parliamentary projects of the Chinese Empress are bound to stimulate the demand of the people of India for some instalment of representative government. Our Hindu fellow-subjects argue that they are surely not less worthy of responsible trust than moujik, Jap, or Chinaman; or if they are, it is a poor commentary on the educative influence of British rule. The Indian National Congress is sending its advocates to England to rouse the electorate to a sense of Hindu rights. Meantime, in India agitation grows amain. The partition of Bengal is bitterly resented by the Hindus as a measure intended to break the power and national self-consciousness of the Bengali people. The day when the partition took effect was made a day of general fasting and mourning throughout Calcutta. Meetings and memorials having proved futile, the Hindus have resorted to that weapon of the weak which has been wielded with such effect in Ireland, and more recently in China and Russia—the boycott. They vow to buy no goods from oversea. The movement is called "Swadeshi" (own country things)—a name which may be commended for use to our Tariff Reformers. It has assumed such formidable dimensions that the Bengal Government has threatened to withdraw grants and privileges from colleges where students practise the boycott. On the other hand, the Moslems have held a thanksgiving service for the improved administration which they expect to follow from the partition. It is unfortunate there should be this trouble just as the Prince and Princess of Wales

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are on their way to visit India. The Royal pair left this country on the 19th ult., and are expected in Bombay on the 9th inst. Their tour will cover pretty well all the great centres of Indian life, from Mandalay on the East to Karachi on the West, and will occupy four or five months. It is to be hoped that the succession of pageants will not be so continuous as to prevent their Highnesses going amongst the prolelariat of the field and of the schools, and learning at first hand the actual state of things. The impressions left on the mind of an Heir Apparent may prove of more value than many agitations.

President Roosevelt's Progress.

The ancient idea of the Royal Progress is being adapted and extended, by means of the greater facilities of modern travel and of modern representatives of Royalty, with admirable effect. The influence exerted by the Prince's visit to India and by Lord Selborne's tour round South Africa has been exemplified during the month by Prince Battenberg's cruise in the Canadian East, Earl Grey's official journeyings in the Canadian West, and by President Roosevelt's triumphal progress through the Southern States. Mr. Roosevelt appears to have entirely captured the South. His utterances have been marked by an ethical loftiness which make them a message of leadership to the nations. In his first speech he declared righteousness, courage, peace to be the watchword of his country's world policy. He has called for severe social censures on the men and the trusts who "debauch business" by dishonest success even as he has reprobated the statesmen who disregard ethical standards in international affairs. The President, absolutely assured of having practically the whole nation at his back, is evidently setting out, with scant regard for party pettiness, to attack the corruption and terrorism of combined and conscienceless capital.

Puck.] [New York.

The Way of the Transgressor is ——

"There, you bad, wicked Beef Trust! Take that!!"

L'Entente Municipale.

In the New World these pilgrimages of peace are from State to State or from province to province within the larger federal whole. In the Old World they proceed from nation to nation within the circle of the dis-United States of Europe. Thus President Loubet has been visiting the monarchs of Spain and Portugal, and has been received with every demonstration of friendly enthusiasm. In view of Spanish sensitiveness about Morocco, the proof of Franco-Spanish accord is doubly welcome. French capitalists are seizing the opportunity to promote railway schemes designed to pierce or surmount, if not to wipe out, the Pyrenees. The quartette of Latin races seem to be more nearly in tune than they have often been. But the most notable act of international harmony has been the happy celebration of the *Entente Municipale* between Paris and London. By invitation of the London County Council, which has in this case made its first great plunge into international hospitality, eighty members of the Parisian Municipality have spent a week of crowded festivity in the British capital. They, all of them, stayed as private guests at the houses of our County Councillors, and this simple device added immensely to the effect of the Royal and civic receptions. They returned home loud in their praises of their hosts, of London municipal enterprise, and of the British character. Some interesting conversions from Anglophobia to enthusiastic friendship have been openly avowed by journalists of the party. The French visit synchronised, by a certain bold timeliness, with the Empire's commemoration of the Trafalgar Centenary. Once that celebration would have been felt a distinct revival of ancient enmities. Now it revived their memory only to show conclusively they were extinct. The French Press joined with ours in lauding the heroism and genius of Nelson, just as we can applaud with sincere gratitude the transcendent achievements of Joan of Arc.

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Photograph by] [*Baker and Dixon.*

The King and Queen open the new London thoroughfare, Kingsway and Aldwych.

Kingsway and London Traffic Schemes.

Another distinction of the French visit was the King's opening of the Kingsway. This marks the approaching completion of the few great attempts London has made to transform her rabbit's warren of petty streets into thoroughfares and avenues worthy of her supreme position in the world. The report of the Advisory Board of Engineers to the Royal Commission on Housing appeared at the same time as a timely reminder how painfully far the British capital is behind other great cities in the provision of means for the circulation of traffic. London has practically no broad thoroughfares, except, perhaps, Piccadilly, which is only 136 feet. at its widest. Berlin's roadways run to a width of 196 feet. Brussels has boulevards varying from 180 to 247 feet, while Paris can show road-widths of 229, 233, and even 393 feet. The French capital has been spending on street improvements an average of £884,000 every year for twenty-eight years. But London, the wealthiest city on this side of the globe, has only spent in a period of fifteen years an annual average of £606,000, of which only £393,000 a year come out of the rates. The advisory engineers, foremost of their profession, recommend many drastic changes in London. Their boldest proposal is to cut an avenue 100 feet wide, with four lines of surface tramways and four lines below the surface, running for five miles from Whitechapel on the East to Uxbridge Road in the West, to the North of Oxford Street; and of another similar avenue five miles long from Holloway in the North to the Elephant and Castle in the South, both at a total estimated net cost of from twenty-four to thirty millions sterling. These figures are apt to make the ratepayer gasp, especially when the L.C.C. Chairman —knighted in honour of Kingsway and the *Entente Municipale*—announced on the 24th ult. that the debt of the Council had risen since 1889 from £17,500,000 to £44,500,000 sterling, and the annual expenditure from £3,303,000 to £16,176,000. Yet something must be done if London is not to be choked by her own prosperity and hopelessly handicapped in competition with foreign capitals. We need to keep the roadways of our metropolis as much up to date as we keep our battleships and just as little grudge the cost.

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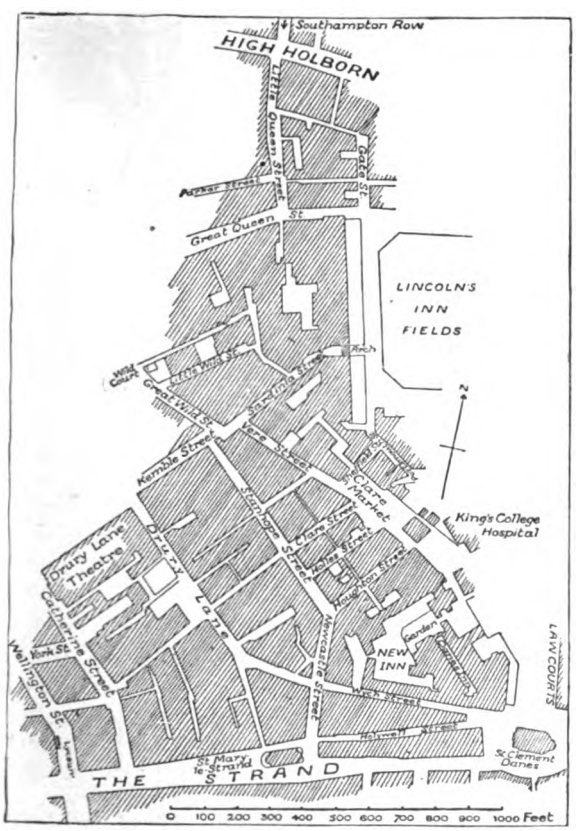
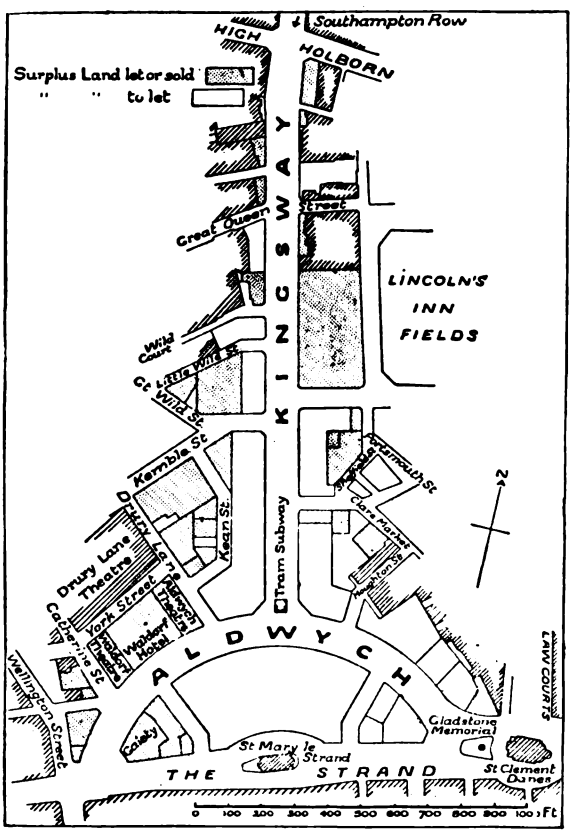
The Main Question for the General Election.

These and other clamant pleas —among them most vocal in London the swelling chorus of the unemployed—lend peculiar force to Mr. John Morley's weighty utterance at Arbroath. His record of unceasing protest against militarism and pseudo-Imperialism make only the more emphatic his declaration that the moving force in the forthcoming General Election would be not Imperialism or militarism, but social reform. He selected the slums, the disgrace of drink, the manner in which the aged poor were dealt with, as questions claiming national attention. This is a refreshing utterance. It suggests that Liberal leaders are recovering from that anti-fiscalitis which seemed almost as effectually as fiscalitis itself to blind politicians to all other demands. Among a host of other speeches which have stirred the dust of the political arena during the month, Lord Rosebery's at Stourbridge will perhaps arouse most remark, not for its sustained plea that the nation should restore the House of Commons to honour, dignity, and efficiency, but for the dilemma it propounded to the Liberal party on Home Rule—either, while pronouncing in its favour, to decline to deal with it in the next Parliament; or to make it the supreme test question at the approaching General Election. This is an awkward choice for the Liberal party, for the second alternative is clearly out of the question. The first alternative means serious trouble with the Nationalist members and with the Irish voters throughout Great Britain. As the Pope has intervened with a manifesto urging British Catholics to support the Archbishop of Westminster's holy war against the Liberal Party as pledged despoilers of the Catholic Schools, the Irish vote will probably be further deflected from Liberal candidates. The vote of both Houses in the Australian Parliament in favour of Irish Home Rule may, however, remind statesmen that this is an Imperial question, not to be raised or dropped at the convenience of either party in Great Britain. The electoral tide still runs with increasing volume against the present Government. Barkston Ash was triumphantly wrested from the Tories, who could only retain with difficulty, by a small majority, even such a seat as Hampstead.



MAP SHOWING THE AREA DEMOLISHED.



KINGSWAY AND ALDWYCH AS THEY APPEAR TO-DAY.

London's New Thoroughfare opened by the King and Queen.

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CURRENT HISTORY IN CARICATURE.

"O wad some power the giftie gie us,
To see ourselves as ithers see us."—BURNS.

F. C. GOULD, than whom there is no cleverer caricaturist on political subjects, does not, as a rule, excel when depicting serious situations. In "The Weighing of the Soul in the Scales" he has made a brilliant exception. The tragedy of the Congo is so well known that the moral of the cartoon is obvious: the hand of a native—struck off because the poor wretch could not produce the amount of rubber required by his brutal taskmasters—weighs down the whole body of the ruler of that land, King Leopold, whose fate hereafter is thereby implied. "F. C. G.'s" other cartoons are as clever as usual. The series he is running on "The Spirit of Examination" is eminently just if rather cruel.

The Anglo-Japanese Alliance comes in for a good deal of criticism, the general feeling—ably set forth in *Ulk*—being that the two contracting Powers have taken Asia for themselves. *Simplicissimus* shows John Bull engaging Japan in order to do his fighting for him.

The different points of view in England and Australia of the Alliance could hardly be more clearly set forth than in "F. C. G.'s" cartoon on the one side and the Sydney *Bulletin's* on the other.

Russia still engages attention, but although events have recently moved with marvellous rapidity there, there is little for the cartoonist to satirise. *Il Papagallo* shows the Russian police deporting all statues, etc., which do not bow to the sovereign rights of the Tsar. *Kladderadatsch* seems to be unaware that M. Pobyedonostzeff's star has set in Russia, as it depicts him, with the Tsar, leaning over the worm-eaten cheese which represents the Empire, whilst the Japanese mice scamper away, each

Westminster Gazette. [Oct. 26.

John Bull Samurai.

"I wonder how it will suit me!"

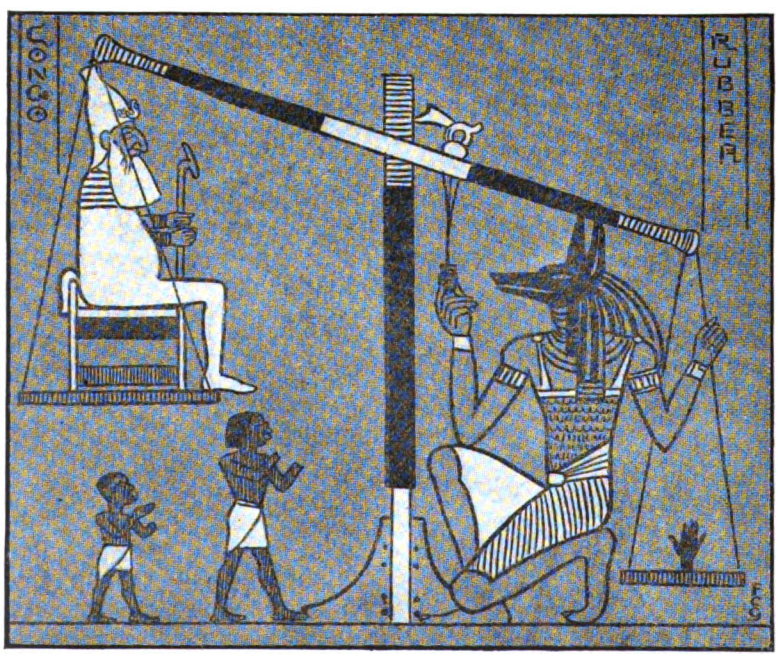
with a piece of the cheese. *Judge* suggests that the way out of the Russian difficulties is to be found in better treatment of the Jews.

The Japanese irritation with the terms of peace finds expression in a cartoon in the *Tokyo Puck*.

The *Novoe Vremya* often contains clever cartoons. That showing John Bull as the banker of belligerents, although poor in execution, is a smart commentary on the actual state of affairs.

The *Nya Nisse*, a paper published in Stockholm, contains a clever skit upon "the coming King of Norway" as a marionette pulled from one side by the party in favour of a monarchy, and from the other by those favouring a republic.

Mr. Vincent, one of the clever



Westminster Gazette.

The Weighing of the Soul in the Scales.

(Adapted from "The Book of the Dead.")

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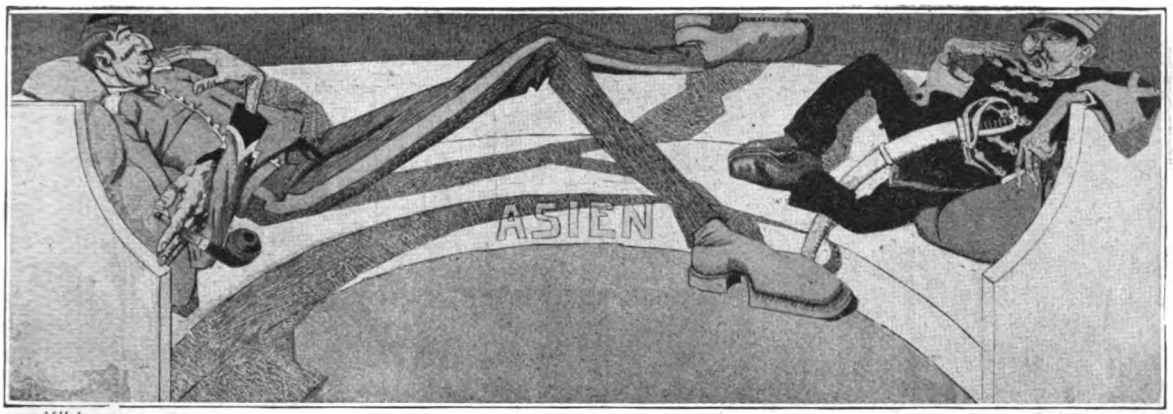


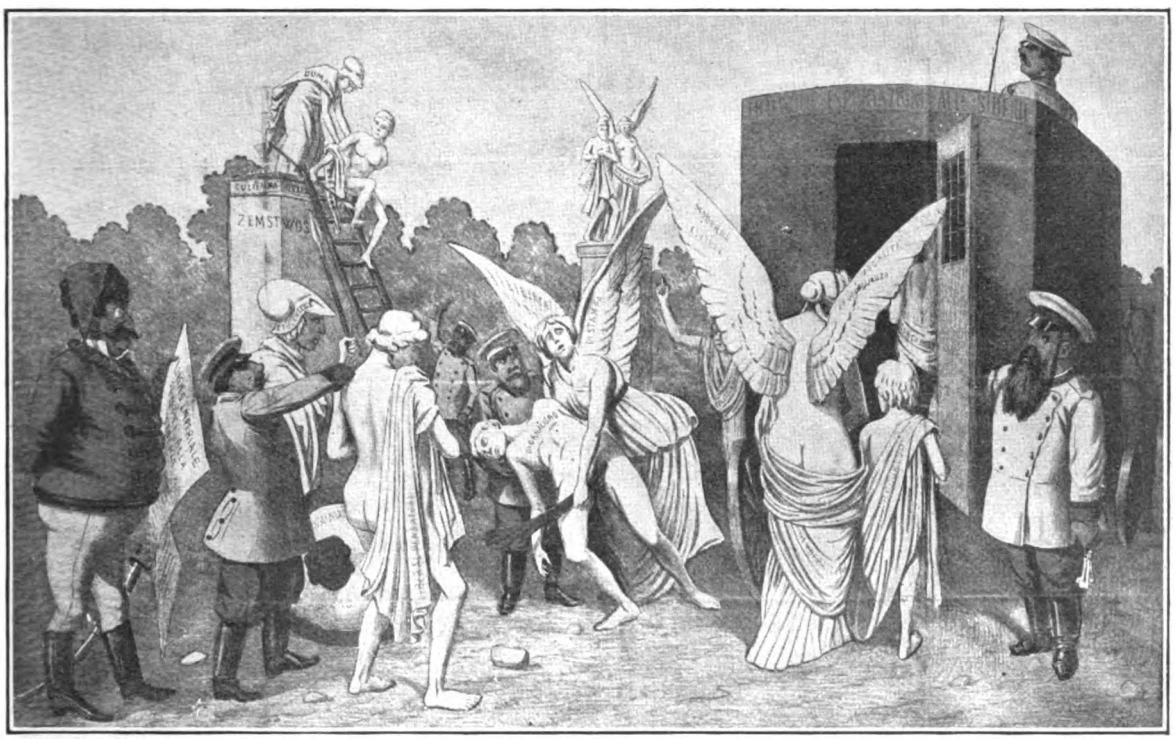
Ulk.] [Oct. 13.

The Anglo-Japanese Alliance.

Two souls and one seat. Two hearts that beat as one !—in the eyes of Europe !

caricaturists on the *Bulletin*, satirically suggests how the case of the Federal Capital site may be brought before the Supreme Court. Note the number of bottles about, a derisive commentary on the many "picnic parties" of M.P.'s who visited the various sites before coming to a decision.

The Conservative *Melbourne Punch* shows Messrs. Deakin and Watson as wizards engaged in producing wicked imps in the shape of Navigation Laws, Union Labels, etc. *Kladderadatsch's* gibe at Russia's coming to the New Hague Conference maimed and wounded from the late war—"and yet he calls himself an enthusiast for peace"—may equally suggest a compliment. For what better proof of enthusiasm for peace can there be than, as soon as war is over, to hurry out of hospital with wounds still raw, for the replacement of War by Law?



Il Papagallo.] [Bologna.

A Russian Imperial Decree, and what might come of it.

THE TSAR: "Being desirous of protecting the Empire of Holy Russia, I command that whoever shall be guilty of subverting my sovereign rights shall be immediately transported to Siberia."

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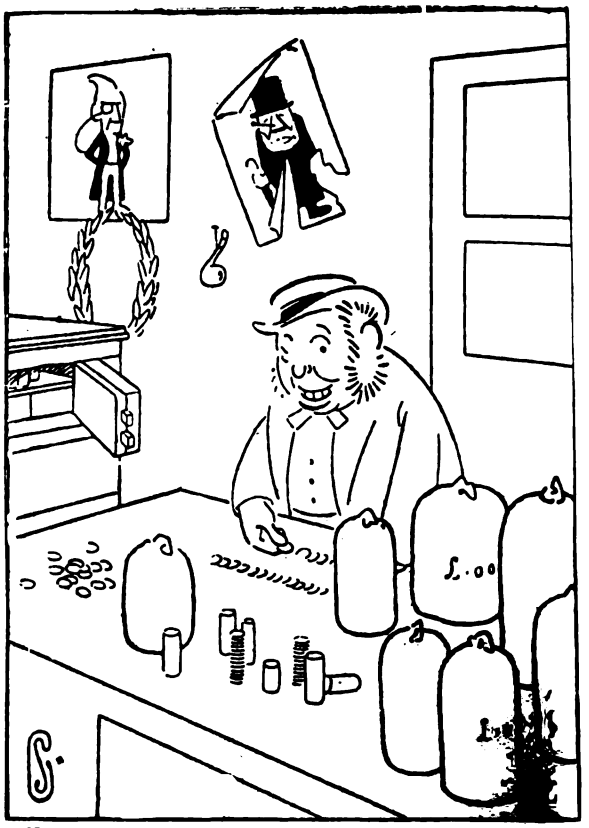
"Peaceful Warriors": A Japanese cartoon.

"The Japan-Russian War was concluded with disgrace to Japan; for the wiping away of it the nation is dependent upon the endeavours of these persons."



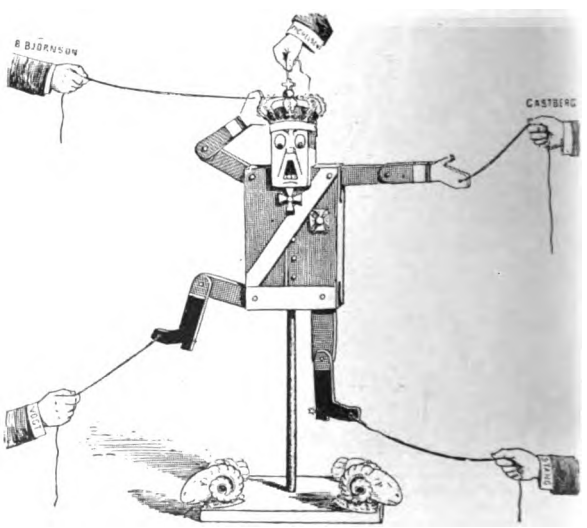
Novoe Vremya.]

A Russian Cartoon.

JOHN BULL: "War is very good business—when it is other people's war!"

Simplicissimus.]

JOHN BULL (to the Jap): "You have not had a very long probation; but I will engage you nevertheless, and in future you will attend to my little wars."



Nya Nisse.] [Stockholm.

The coming King of Norway.

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Sydney Bulletin.]

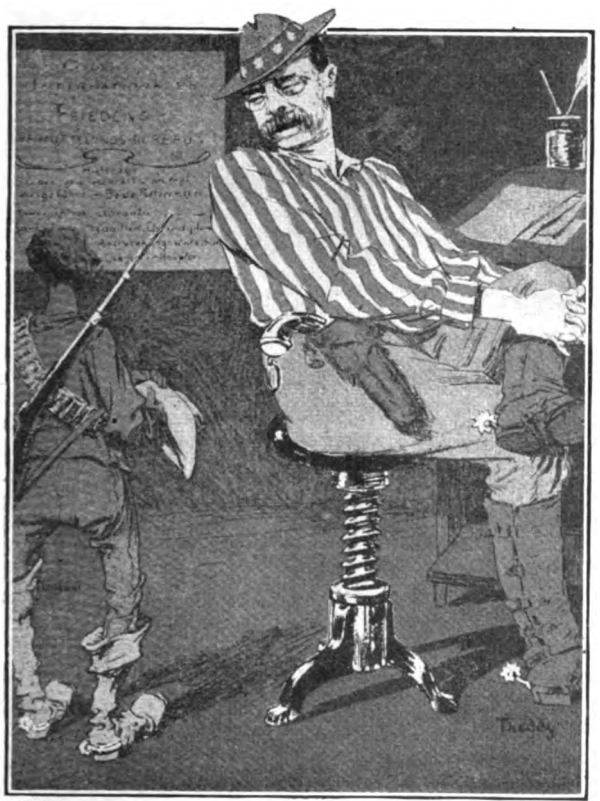
Deterioration of the British Lion.

The Anglo-Jap alliance has been renewed.

Kladderadatsch.] [Berlin.

Russia's Arrival at the New Hague Conference.

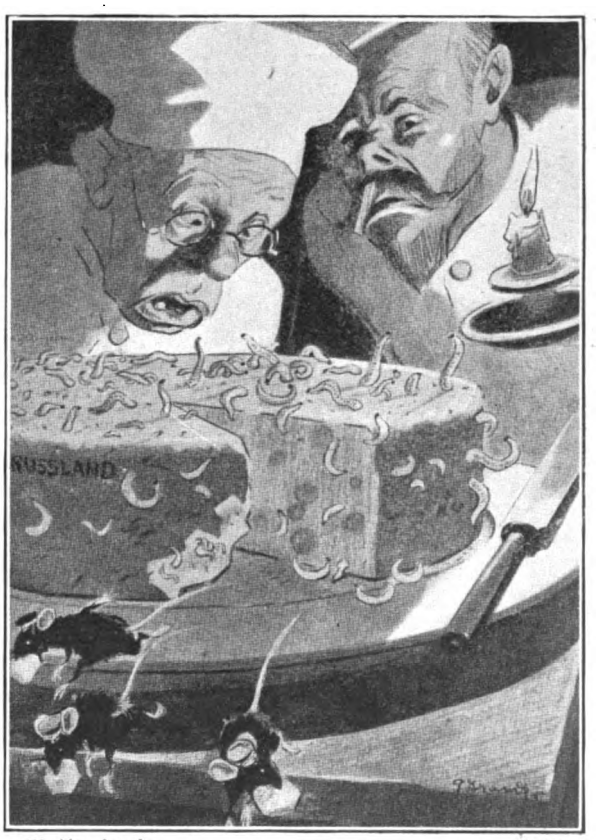
"And yet he calls himself an enthusiast for peace!"



Ulk.]

In Roose.elt's Arbitration Bureau.

WITBOI (the Hottentot chief): "Will yo i not also make peace between me and Trotha? I do not bind myself, any more than the others, to pay an indemnity."



Kladderadatsch.] [Berlin.

An Over-Ripe Cheese.

CHEF NICHOLAS: "We can easily get rid of the mice, but what al out these horrid things?"

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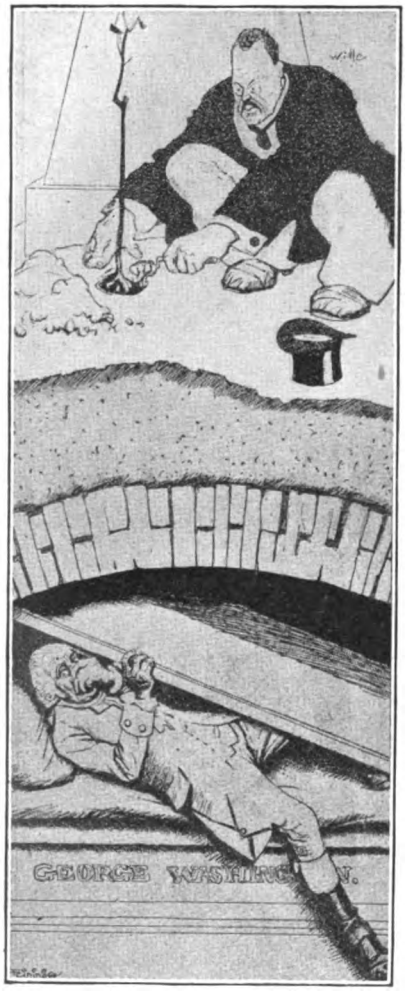
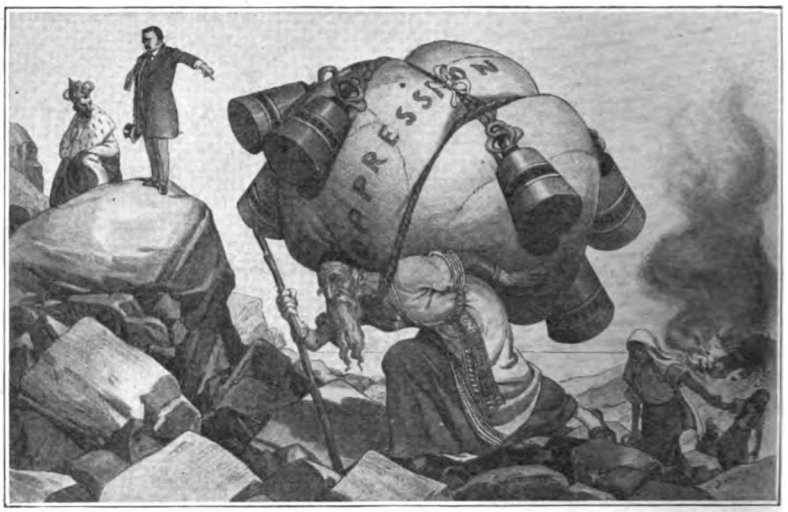


Ulk.

In the Land of Freedom.

(Witte has planted an oak on the grave of Washington.)

WASHINGTON: "Russia on my grave? Waiter, another grave, please!"



Judge.] [New York.

Stop your Cruel Oppression of the Jews.

ROOSEVELT (to the Tsar): "Now that you have peace without, why not remove his burden and have peace within your borders?"

Journal.] [Minneapolis.

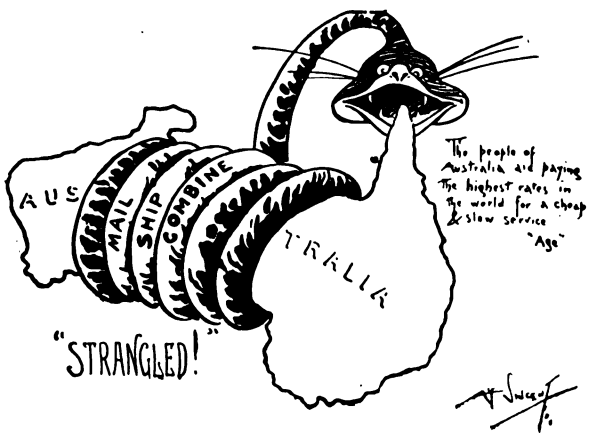
Working Overtime.

KING COAL TO KING COLD: "Say, old man, what time of year is this, anyway?"

Journal.] [Minneapolis.

Converting the Heathen.

PEACE MISSIONARY: "You were easy—look at this savage!"



Sydney Bulletin.]

Australia and her Mail Service.

Westminster Gazette.] [Oct. 2.

The Spirit of Examination.—No. III.

THE SPIRIT (Surgeon-General Bull): "I have to inform you, Mr. Lyttelton, that you are quite unfitted for service in the Colonies. You are far too susceptible to yellow fever."

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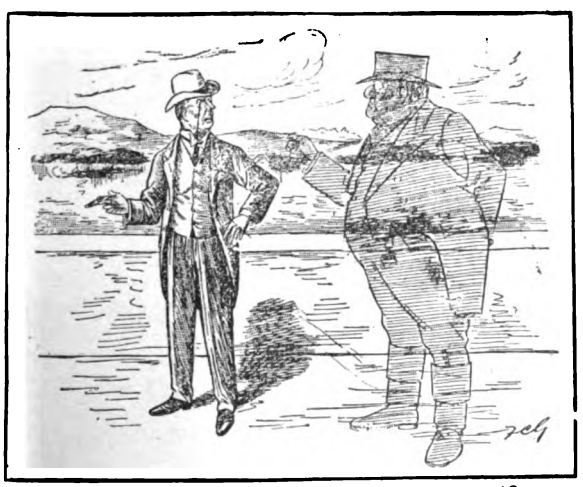
Sydney Bulletin.]

The Required Casus Belli.

As Carruthers says that he isn't satisfied with Prime Minister Deakin's conduct in not providing a case to be submitted to the High Court *re* the Australian Capital, the *Bulletin* suggests that Federal and local politicians fight the question out at Dalgety. Then Carruthers can take his Federal Capital problem (and his torn ear) to law, and the other party can plead provocation, and justifiable insectide, and thus get the matter inquired into.



Westminster Gazette.] [Oct. 5.

The Spirit of Examination.—No. V.

A DECAYING INDUSTRY.

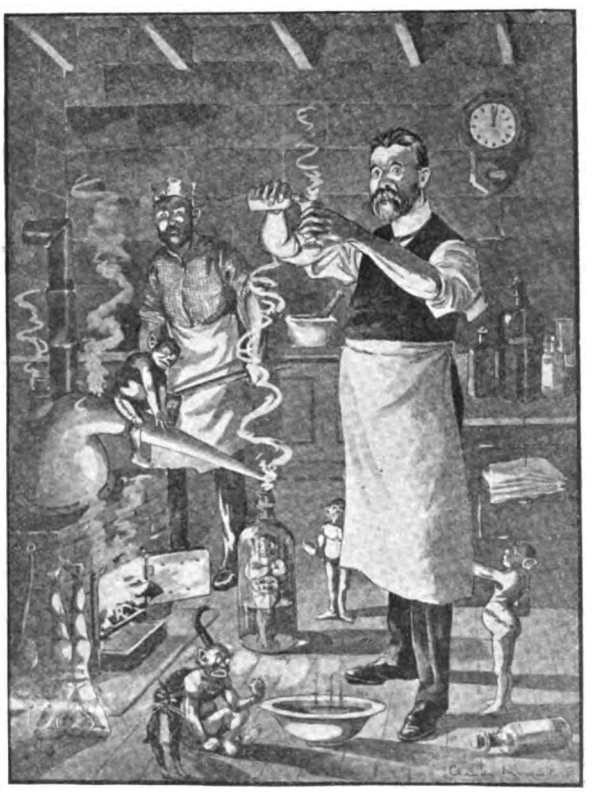
THE SPIRIT: "I say, Mr. Chamberlain, I've been looking into matters, and I find that *your* industry is 'going.'"

[The Tariff Reform League is being carefully kept in the background by the Conservatives in the Barkston Ash Election contest.]

Westminster Gazette.] [Oct. 3.

The Spirit of Examination.—No. IV.

THE SPIRIT: "So, Mr. Brodrick, you are responsible for the publication of that precious Curzon-Kitchener correspondence. That shows that you are entirely unfitted for service in India."



Melbourne Punch.]

Mischief-making Legislation.

DEAKIN: "We must have longer hours and do more work in turning out these little demons."

WATSON: "I'm with you, Deakin. They're fine little imps, and we may never get such another chance."

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Appreciations of Sir Henry Irving.

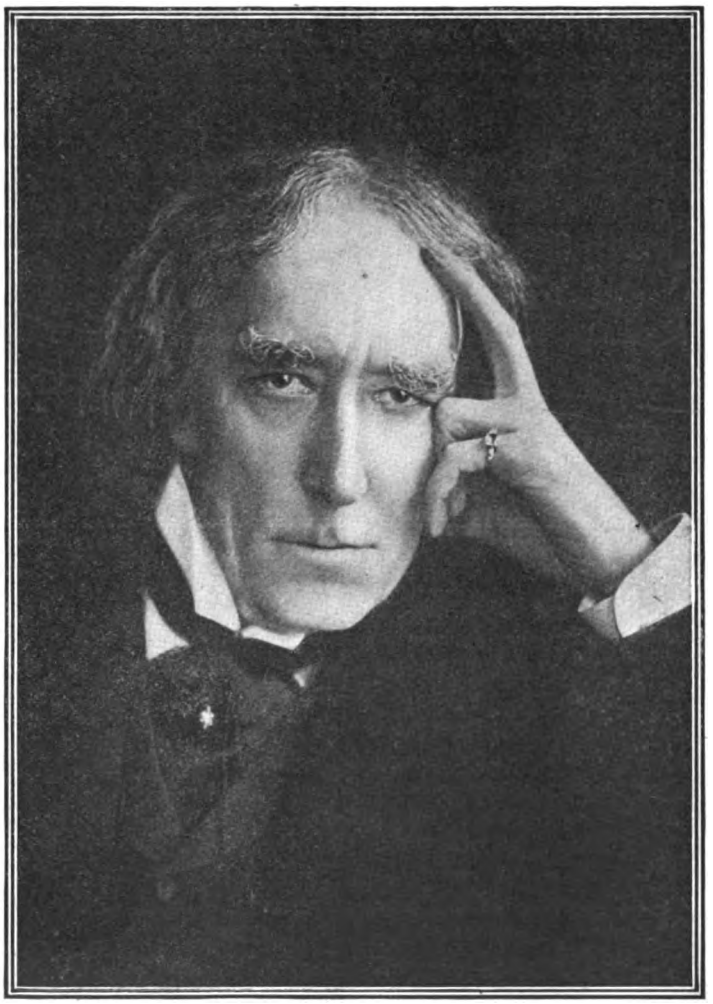
(1) By Mr. F. R. BENSON; (2) By the Hon. STEPHEN COLERIDGE.

"THE actor's art is like a thunderstorm, that takes a long time gathering, and results in a flash that illuminates every detail of the country-side for a moment." So sings a Northern poet. He might have added, "our art can claim to do what the sculptor, the painter, and the writer attempt in vain—that is, give life and actuality to the creations of the poetic mind." These remarks seemed to me a fitting commentary on the life of the man whose triumphant funeral we had just been attending in Westminster Abbey.

It is not within the scope of this article to deal at length with Henry Irving as an actor or a private individual, except so far as may be necessary to get a just view of his work and influence as a great stage manager and producer of plays; nor to enlarge upon the brilliant co-operation of the great artist whose work is still going on.

Few actors have given rise to so much controversy. When his star first appeared above the horizon it was hotly debated whether he was a star at all. In later years, as those who best knew the man would have expected, he solved this problem by forcing even his most hostile critics to acknowledge the brilliance of the light which he diffused. There will always be a diversity of opinion as to which was his best part; it may with some show of justice be maintained that, with the exception of Becket and Shylock, he was often at his best when his author was at his worst. Such a saying would be only one of many tributes to the originality and dominating power of Irving's creative force.

It is sufficient here to say that at his worst he was more interesting than most actors at their best. The man who could for ten minutes hold an audience without speaking a word, while by look and gesture and a few pathetic moans he gave one an epitome of the French Revolution—of the return to life of a soul that had long lain dead in captivity—who could sum up in Shylock's first entrance and final exit the history of the Jews in mediæval Europe, was fully entitled to his place among the world's greatest actors.



Photograph by [illegible] *[Issued.*

The late Sir Henry Irving.

Irving's career commenced at a time most opportune for the development of his peculiar talents. The classical traditions of the Kembles, Keans, and Macready had lapsed somewhat into a state of dead formalism. Much of the actor's work had become a soulless and secondhand copy of what in its day had been great; the letter of the law was regarded as of more importance than the worship of the spirit. The traditions of stage technique had become a hindrance rather than a help to the more original-minded. With their sonorous diction and breadth of treatment, they enabled ordinary talent to perform a short part satisfactorily, but by their rigidity, pomposity, and want of colour, they sadly

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Photograph by [*G. S. Russell.*

Sir Henry Irving's Birthplace—Keinton-Mandeville in Somerset.

Sir Henry Irving was born in the house on the right.

handicapped the satisfactory interpretation of the longer *rôles*. Irving from the first appreciated the French maxim, "Traditions must be learned in order that they may be forgotten."

His intellectuality, intensity, his love of varied detail and colour, his restless energy, his interesting personality and force of character, made him stand out as the champion of individuality and naturalness.

The New Zealanders, if I may be allowed the comparison, by refusing to impute virtue to methods, apart from the idea which they represent, have infused new vigour and life into a game which had become somewhat dull and mechanical. In a similar way Irving cut himself adrift from the older school, and galvanised and elaborated the mechanism of the actor's art. Others of his contemporaries were associated with him in this work. Hermann Vezin and one or two more were able to make an effective compromise, but it was in part the limitation and in part the natural expression of Irving's genius that he stands as the extreme representative of what might be called the naturalistic school of romantic acting.

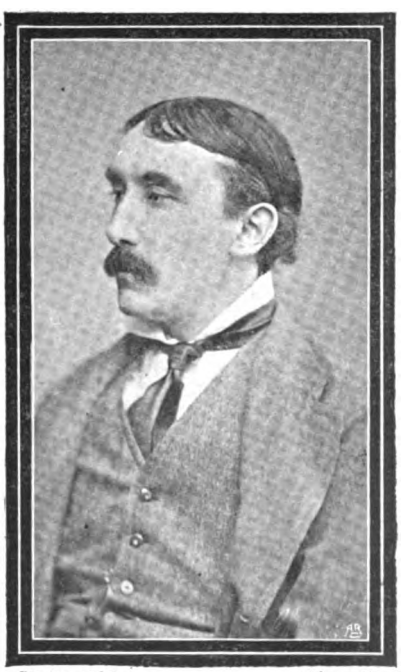
Though apparently Irving was the negation of all the methods of the older school, though critics protested for a long time that he could neither walk nor talk, and was deficient in the elementary rules of technique, a close observer of his work would come to the conclusion that no man had studied to greater advantage, no man had more completely mastered and made his own those very methods and rules which he seemed to revolutionise.

Some of Irving's greatness as an actor lay in his assertion of his individuality, in his exemplification of the truth that the interesting thing about an artist's representation is not so much whether he is a faithful interpreter of his author, but to what extent he is able to transcend (to borrow Mr. Bernard Shaw's phrase) the work of that author—*i.e.*, the amount of new matter and creative force that he is able to infuse into the character. He had, too, a wonderful capacity for expressing feeling in terms of thought. It was this faculty which constituted the chief charm of his Hamlet. In Hamlet and other characters, in the struggles and disappointments, in the aspirations and the sufferings, in the failures and in the successes of his own life, he gave a noble illustration of the Æschylean anthem, "Wisdom is born of pain."

"After I leave Padua," said a German tailor, "where I study Aristotle and Plato, I come to London to be tailor. In the house where I live there a small boy with Black eyes, merveilleux, I hear him recite one evening, I say to his mudder, that boy will one

Photograph by [*London Stereoscopic Company.*

As Mathias in "The Bells."



Photograph by [*Chancellor.*

An early portrait of Sir Henry.

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day be great actor, and I make him leetle white waistcoat and trouser to go to elocution class. Long after I see picture ze celebrated tragedian Henry Irving. Ach Himmel! mine little friend. He have his art, I mine; zey are different."

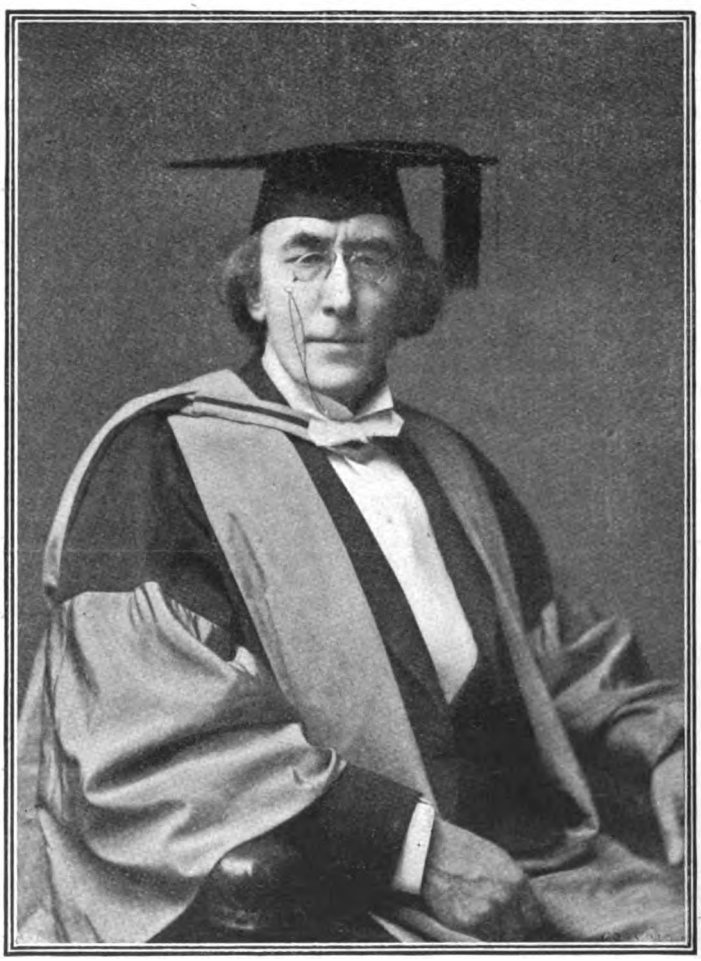
Again we come across records of brother artists, afterwards to be associated with him in some of his dramatic triumphs, walking weary miles from a neighbouring theatre, where there had been a frost, literal and metaphorical, to ask Henry if he had had better luck than themselves. There is the ready transference of Irving's last shilling, and the cheerful assurance that with luck he will be drawing three shillings and sixpence on Saturday!

One more similar scene—a cold Boxing Night in a small provincial theatre. A draughty dressing-room, three or four shivering actors; to one of them comes a brown paper parcel addressed to Henry Irving, with Christmas wishes — the contents two suits of warm underclothing. "God bless the unknown giver! Here's some for you, George; some for you, Jimmy; and one for me."

These are only some of countless anecdotes that show the attractiveness and the gracious kindliness of the man, and the strong belief that people had in his ultimate success during the days of his early struggles. "If his living were in the pork line, guess he'd raise bigger pigs than anyone else," was a Chicago endorsement of his success. When he had a theatre of his own, the writer of these notes was informed proudly by the hall-keeper that the Chief was the greatest actor living, because he would rather keep the whole "House of Lords waiting than turn away one of his old comrades, however humble."

I think it was the noble idea, always embodied in his work, and the generous spirit in which he carried it out, that was one of the secrets of his success as an actor and a manager.

As a producer of plays, he worthily carried on the work of Charles Kean and Phelps, and succeeded in once again bringing the stage into direct relation to the sister Arts. As in the days of Edmund Kean and the Kembles, so, in the Lyceum audiences under Henry Irving, might be seen the leading minds of the age. Poets wrote for him, artists painted and designed for him, musicians composed for him. All that was best in the life of the day was pressed into the service of the art that he loved. Following the traditions of Charles Kean in the superb mounting of his plays, he rivalled the Germans in archæological accuracy, and gave the English stage a lesson in local colour, and suitable *mise-en-scène*, which it is not likely to forget. His properties, scenery, music, dresses, crowds, lighting, and the gorgeous harmony of his colouring, all helped to reproduce the atmosphere and life of the period represented.



Photograph by [*Window and Grove.*

In his robes as LL.D., Cambridge.

It has sometimes been objected that this wealth and variety of detail interrupted the action of the play, or that the magnificence of the mounting overshadowed the acting. For the first criticism there may have been occasionally some grounds, but the latter could only have been urged when, on some rare occasion, the particular actors in the scene complained of were not at their best, or were in a scene not suitable to their powers. Some stage managers may have had a keener eye for the statuesque and pictorial effect, some a surer instinct for poetry and literature, an equally dramatic insight, but no theatrical artist ever combined all these gifts together to the same extent as this many-sided genius.

The restless energy, the varied colour, the

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intellectual interests, the ingenious subtlety, were essentially modern, not Greek. It may have been that this modern quality of his work often helped to obtain for him the speedy and wide recognition of his powers. But behind the many-coloured, variegated pictures of life that he drew was always the expression of some large-minded idea that he sought to put before his fellow-men. Through many particulars he arrived at the universal; with complex forms he depicted simplicity.

Irving realised that the theatre was the most democratic of the arts. No one had a greater belief in its power to fuse all sections of society into one common humanity. By this belief, by the modernness and the nobility of his ideas, he has fostered the development of a truly national drama, a drama that will find its home and its expression not in any one special theatre, but in any theatre that does its own particular work in the same spirit of unselfishness and high-mindedness that characterised the work of Irving.

Johnson's words about Garrick and "the harmless amusement that he provided" have often been quoted in appreciation of Irving's work. Johnson, be it remembered, wrote in a day that had not yet recovered from its disgust at the follies of the Restoration drama, and when the theatre could in no sense have claimed to be national, but was still chiefly the intellectual plaything of the Court, the rich, and the clever. One would rather prefer the phrase used by Sidney,

As Shylock.

at a time when the stage did not suffer under any religious ban, when plays were in direct relation with the life and thought of the whole people, the immediate expression of their hopes and fears, their sufferings and their joys: "He gave noble pleasure to a people that shall be noble." He showed them beautiful things, and they loved him.

F. R. BENSON.

IT is with the greatest pleasure that I avail myself of this opportunity to place on record some of the memories that centre round the fascinating personality of Henry Irving. I first came to know him when I was at Cambridge in 1876. As an active member of the A.D.C., I was at that time slightly stage-struck, and although they had not then joined forces, Henry Irving and Ellen Terry were regarded by us undergraduates as the bright particular stars in the theatrical firmament. From the day I left Cambridge and came to live in London until his death I enjoyed the privilege of Irving's friendship.

The first great quality that he possessed, as it seems to me, was *distinction*. I cannot resist the impression that this quality has grown rarer of late

Photograph by [*Window and Grove.*

As the Vicar of Wakefield.

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years, and I believe that those of us who were so fortunate as to have seen at close quarters such persons as Manning, Newman, Ruskin, Shaftesbury, Matthew Arnold, G. F. Watts and Gladstone must acknowledge that the manifest atmosphere of distinction that these great men carried with them through the world seems not so common among our contemporaries to-day. After the death of Watts, Henry Irving was left the most distinguished figure in public life. The last of the giants, he has been laid to rest among his peers.

After his distinction, I should say that his most remarkable characteristic was his great gentleness, veiling indomitable purpose—a courtesy that never failed, combined with a steady determination to achieve his end. His whole being was absorbed in his work. I do not believe he was quite happy on a holiday. His industry was immense, and no sooner had he finished one piece of business and put it from his mind, than he would plunge at once into something else with indefatigable patience and vigour. When in the vein he was excellent company. He had his own way of telling stories and relating reminiscences; he had a slow method, with pauses conveying humorous innuendo, and often when at a meal he would rise from the table and enact the chief incident in the anecdote to give it point. Many of his anecdotes related to the early days when he and Toole went touring in the same stock company. They remained ever fast friends from those days to the end.

He had a lively sense of humour, and I remember well on one occasion he had asked me to sup with him to help him get through a dull evening with a very silly, but entirely blameless, journalist, and when we rose to go, and the journalist had modestly helped himself to one cigar, Irving, with perfect gravity, rose, and saying "Where are your pockets, old friend?" proceeded to stuff the man's pockets with handfuls of cigars, standing behind him to do it, and looking at me over his head with so quizzical an expression that I had to get up and turn my back to conceal my amusement. Once I was telling him that a brother actor of his had assured me that I ought to pronounce the word hostile "hostle," and fertile "fertle." "And how," said Irving, "does he pronounce footle?" For

As Becket.

Becket, the last part played by Irving, was first played by him on February 6th (his birthday), 1893.

his productions (for the "Corsican Broth think it was) he used a magnificent plush as a scene drop, and rumour assigned va fabulous sums of money for its cost, and a certain famous lady for its donor. Wishing to know whether the latter part of these reports were true, I went

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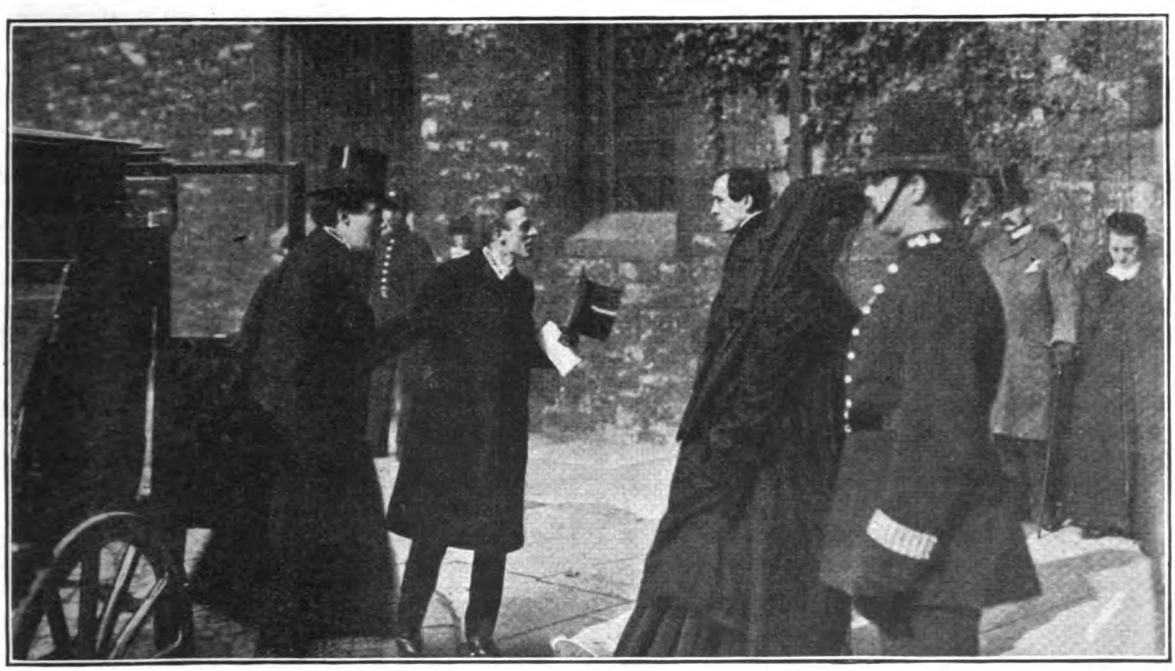
behind one night and asked him whether he had ever accepted anything of importance from the generous lady in question. "Yes," he said, "she has often sent me fresh eggs and vegetables from ——," naming her suburban estate.

Irving possessed a collection of treasures of which he was very proud. I cannot recall a quarter of the curios he has from time to time shown me, but I remember among them the stick Garrick used as Sir Peter Teazle, and the one with which Macready played Shylock; Byron's dagger; a MS. unpublished play by Sir Walter Scott; a first copy of "The Cenci" sent to Leigh Hunt with a letter on the flyleaf in Shelley's hand; and Garrick's ring.

Irving never forgot an old friend; he never dismissed a faithful retainer; he was beloved by those about him in direct proportion to their intimate knowledge of him; he was a hero to his valet; he was full of sympathy for the suffering; in common with every literary and artistic genius, from Dr. Johnson to himself, he had a genuine loathing of vivisection and all other forms of cruelty; and he had a smile which could only have illumined the face of one of God's good men.

I have no doubt that members of his profession will give the world their appreciations of his qualities as a player which may claim the attention that properly belongs to the deliverances of experts. Nevertheless, I may perhaps be permitted to record some of the impressions that his work left on an ordinary habitual playgoer. It has frequently been said that he was always Irving in the most diverse parts, and I think this has been said as a depreciation of his powers. Personally, I have never felt such a criticism to be an adverse one. To many of us who frequent playhouses, the interest centres in the strong personality of the actor. We wanted to see Mathias as Irving sees him. When once they are in the theatre, those who have watched both Irving and Coquelin play "The Bells" must recognise that the part as originally written is of secondary interest compared with the personal interpretation of the respective actors. We read our Shakespeare at home with reverence and love and pride, we go to the theatre to see how a particular man or woman will act him, and *if* the player be a really imaginative artist, the dominance of his or her personality is not a drawback, but the very essence of the performance.

Irving was not only an imaginative artist, but a thorough student of every detail and branch of his profession, and a diligent reader of all authoritative Shakespeare criticism. He considered and prepared every gesture and intonation of voice pertaining to every word and line. When rehearsing a new play, his room was littered with notes chronicling his decisions as to the appropriate movements of the body accompanying the utterance of the lines. But this exquisiteness over minutiæ was always kept subservient to a large conception of the character as a complete work of art. Very deeply do I regret now that I did not keep records of the many thoughtful reflections I have heard him express on Shakespeare's characters. I have, however, discovered the following



Photograph by [*C. H. Park.*

Arrival of Lady Irving with Mr. H. B. Irving and Mr. Laurence Irving at the Abbey.

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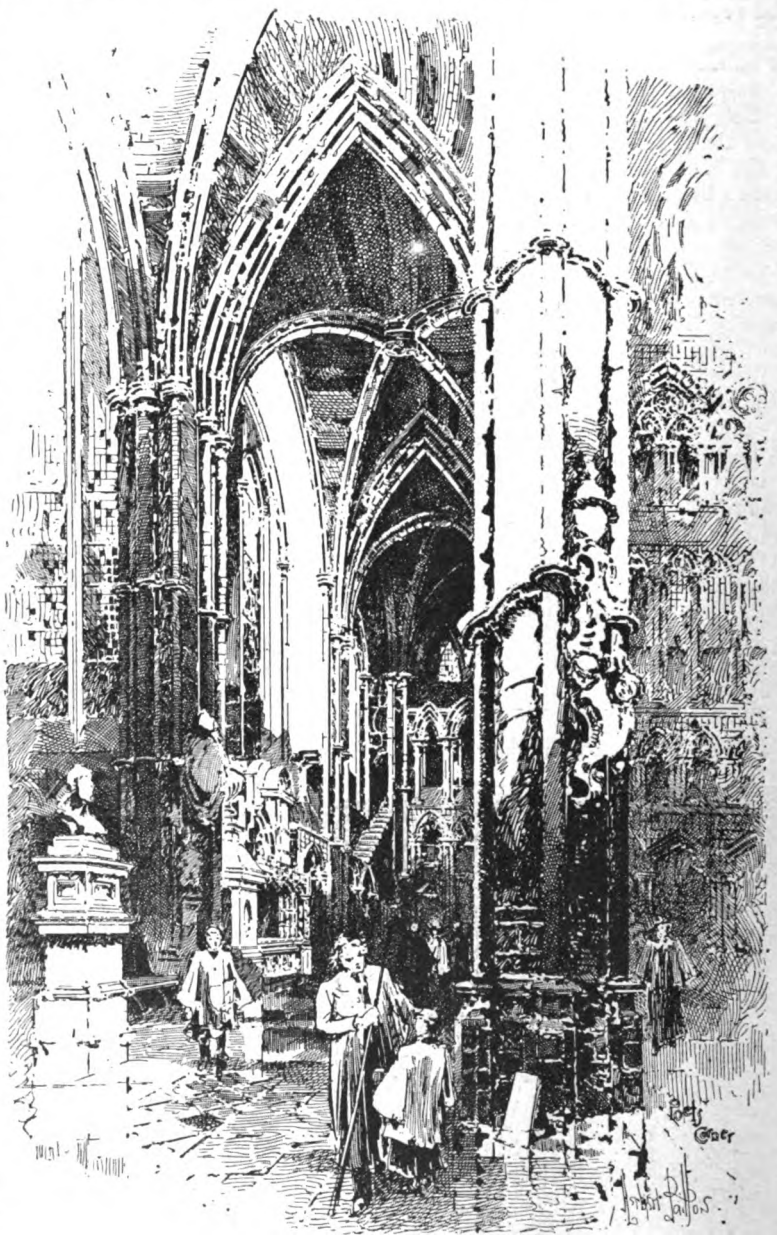
notes in my diary, dated at Deal on September 4th, 1884, which I transcribe :—

At dinner talk turned upon Macbeth. Irving said he thought it the most remarkable of the plays in this, that the character of Macbeth as *he* read it (which he acknowledged was not the commonly accepted reading) was the most imaginatively poetic in Shakespeare. The generally received view that Macbeth is a good enough soldier egged on to murders by a fiendish wife, in all modesty he considers wrong entirely. Macbeth is a dreaming, imaginative arch-hypocrite, *the* hypocrite of Shakespeare.

There followed a discussion as to whether Banquo's ghost should be shown visibly at the banquet or not: Booth having played Macbeth with an empty seat, from which he started back in horror. Irving finally played it with a visible ghost.

In common with all actors, he suffered the disadvantage of seeing his brother players but seldom. On the rare occasions when he could visit a theatre other than his own, his appreciations and criticisms were penetrating. I remember being with him soon after he had witnessed one of the numerous Hamlets of the last quarter of a century, and he asked me what I thought of it, and I, thinking it, no doubt, a sharp remark, told him I thought it was like an excellent penny reading, to which he replied, "Of course, you know, he had never seen the ghost!"



Poets' Corner, Westminster Abbey, where Sir Henry Irving was buried.

No one can look back upon the long and glorious Lyceum period without associating the name of Ellen Terry with its triumphs. Nor can anyone for a moment doubt that her arrival from the old Court Theatre set the seal upon Irving's career, and helped to place him permanently at the head of the theatrical world. It is quite impossible to exaggerate the assistance he derived from the presence at his side of the most winning actress of our age, who, besides the fascination of her personal charm, brought to his assistance a rare combination of faultless taste, wide general cultivation, and thorough knowledge of everything pertaining to the player's art. Only those who have had the good fortune to know them both can entirely appreciate how the abilities of each acted and re-acted on the other. It was a great reign, and its glories were rightly shared by its queen.

STEPHEN COLERIDGE.

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Letters from Russia.—II.

Russian Orators—The Fair at Nijni Novgorod—The Volga—Troubles in Moscow—The Fall of Pobyedonostzeff—Death and Funeral of Prince Troubetskoi—The Vagaries of the Censor—Waifs and Strays from Sakhalin.

The Russian as a Public Speaker.

Sept. 30th.—The Russian peasant divides the world, so it used to be said, into people who could speak and people who could not. The former consisted of the Russians, the latter of all other nations. The Russian was intelligible and articulate to the Russians, therefore he was the man who could speak. The others were unintelligible to the Russians, therefore they could not speak—that is, could not speak articulately, speak so as to be understood—by the Russians that is. But I am beginning to believe that the Russian is pre-eminently a speaker. I have now been present at several meetings, and although I do not know enough of the language to criticise the speeches as arguments, my ignorance of Russian in no way prevented my appreciation of the fluency, the rhythm, the power of Russian as a vehicle of oratorical expression. The Russian is a much more fluent speaker than the Englishman. He uses no notes, he neither stutters nor stammers nor drawls out disjointed periods. And the result, especially when the speaker is animated by genuine feeling, is very fine. If the success of the Douma is to be dependent upon the eloquence of its members, it will be in no danger of falling short of the most sanguine expectations of its authors. But in all national assemblies common sense and a capacity to give and take are more valuable than the gift of the gab. Whether the Russian Parliament man will have those more valuable qualities remains to be seen. Of the minor but important talent of musical, articulate, and eloquent speech he is much more richly endowed than the race which founded the Mother of Parliaments.

The Peasant as M.P.

The Russian peasant is the handiest man with an axe that the world has ever seen. It now remains to be seen whether he will make a good member of Parliament. It is the fashion to abuse the Douma as an absurd burlesque of a national representative assembly, as a rich man's preserve, and so forth. But it ought not to be forgotten that the Douma must contain at least fifty peasants, one from each Government in the Empire, and that it may easily contain 300, or a majority of the whole body. The working classes in the towns are supposed to belong to the peasant class, and therefore they are shut out from the franchise. But the Douma, in a curiously complicated, illogical fashion, is in reality based upon household suffrage. By the rural administrative system of Russia every ten peasant householders elect one of their number to sit on the volost or local district council. The members of these volosts, who are elected by household suffrage, who in fact have been already elected before the Douma was thought of, have to elect their representatives to the General District Council, who in turn must elect their delegates to the Electoral College of the province, by whom the

Typical Russian Peasant.
(A pilgrim.)

Peasant Village Mayors.
(Typical of peasant M.P.s in Douma.)

Type of well-to-do Peasant.
(Province of Nijni.)

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The Famous Fair of Nijni Novgorod.

members for the Douma are actually elected. Every peasant who takes his seat in the Douma must therefore have been chosen by his fellows four times over: (1) when elected to the volost by ten of his neighbours; (2) when elected by the volost to the General District Council; (3) when elected by the General District Council to the Electoral College, and (4) when selected by the Electoral College to be a member of the Douma. Those finally selected after this four-fold winnowing will receive a pound a day salary when the Douma is sitting. Twenty shillings will not go far in St. Petersburg, but to the peasant candidate a pound a day is the wealth of a Crœsus. Russia's peasant Parliament, it is safe to say, will be unlike any Parliament that has yet existed; but exactly how it will act no one in Russia seems to have the least idea.

The Peasant M.P.

On going through the list of the Governments in the Appendix of the Ukase constituting the Douma, I find that in about one-third of the Governments the peasant members of the Electoral Colleges will be able to outvote all the other members. It does not follow that they will do it, but it is within their power to do it if they choose. A peasant in Russia is often a townsman, a working man, or a tradesman. He does not cease to be a peasant because he is living in a city or making his living by a trade. Hence it would be a mistake to imagine that the peasant M.P. will of necessity be a simple moujik. He may be a very well-to-do citizen, while still technically and legally a peasant. Judging from some of the typical peasants whom you meet in council or on pilgrimage, the peasant M.P. of the Douma will compare very favourably in physique and in manly beauty with the average British member of Parliament.

The Vanishing Fair.

Oct. 3rd.—It seems to be my fortune to turn up just when great fairs are vanishing. I reached the World's Fair at Chicago on the day on which it closed, and this year I just missed being in at the death of the great fair of Nijni Novgorod. Fairs of the latter type are antiquated institutions in these days of railways and telegraph. They belong to the epoch of barter. That Nijni Novgorod has held its own so long with its great fair is an interesting illustration of the persistence of old habits in a conservative community. The turnover at the fair this year is said to have been only £13,000,000. To do this amount of business it ought not to be necessary to keep in existence a great town of streets empty for nine months in the year and actually under water for a month every spring. The Nijni fair is an archaic survival from a time when everybody distrusted everybody else so much that unless he could actually see, touch, taste and handle the goods which he was buying, he felt sure that he would be cheated. Nowadays, when everyone has got sufficient elementary honesty to understand what it is to buy in sample and be punished if the goods are not up to sample or specification, it seems incredible that Nijni Fair can be kept going much longer. Its disappearance will be lamented by those who love to keep up the traditions of the past. But it is as much an anachronism as the bow and arrow, the spinning wheel, the stage coach, and the old-fashioned autocracy.

The Mississippi of Europe.

Oct. 5th.—From Nijni I took steamer down the Volga as far as Saratoff.* There are not so many castles on the Volga as there are on the Rhine, but the river, as a river, throws the Rhine into the shade. Compared with the great artery of Eastern Russia the Rhine is but a rivulet. The Volga is the Mississippi and the Kama the Missouri of Europe. The river steamers—almost empty at the end of September—are delightful pleasure ships with excellent cuisine, and hardly any vibration, which travel from about fifteen miles an hour down stream, past a continually changing panorama of surpassing

* When at Saratoff Mr. Stead held a public meeting, and extracts from his speech on that occasion appeared in the *Westminster Gazette* of October 18th.

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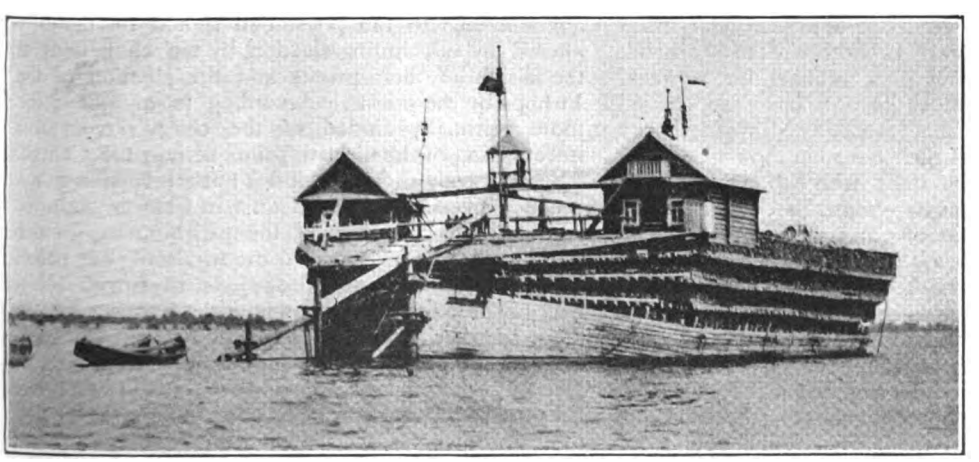
The Kremlin of Nijni Novgorod.

beauty. The foliage on the trees—autumn gilded—reminded me of the Indian summer on the Hudson. The banks are never monotonous; level stretches of sand alternate with wooded bluffs, and here and there, as at Nijni itself, the remains of some grim Kremlin—stern memorial of the wars against the Tartars—add an element of romantic interest to the scene. The breadth of the river, its steady current, its majestic sweep and movement, exceed those of any river in Europe, with the doubtful exception of the Danube. There are numerous islands all along the course of the steamer, islands which the Volga fashions as a child makes mud pies. For a term of years the mighty stream amuses itself by building up a great island miles long midway between its banks. Grass grows upon it, and the willow, and at last the island, wood-crowned, seems as permanent a feature of the landscape as the river banks. Then some day or night the river seems to weary of its pretty plaything, the flood rises over it, and when it falls the island has disappeared. Its component parts are distributed over a bed of a thousand miles, or are deposited in the Caspian. The fares on the Volga steamers are low, the food cheap, the fish excellent. The sterlet, the sturgeon, and caviare can never be enjoyed so well as on the river. The surface of the Volga is discoloured by the leakage of the petroleum barges, which bring thousands of tons of mineral oil from Baku, and they say this sometimes imparts a disagreeable odour to the fish. I did not find this to be the case. Some idea of the immensity of the river may be formed from the size of the marine monsters which frequent it. The baluga, a species of gigantic sturgeon, when caught, is always opened in the presence of the police, who search in its interior for traces of human remains. The baluga is a kind of fresh water shark. Any fish bearing internal evidence of having been a man-eater is not allowed to be used as human food. Man only eats the baluga if the baluga has not eaten man.



A Scene on the Volga: Timber Ship broken up after floating down the river. A stone drag is used to assist the steering of the craft.

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The Troubles in Moscow.

Oct. 8th.—The first warning of trouble in Moscow was the news that Prince Serge Troubetskoi, the newly-elected popular Rector of Moscow University, had been compelled to close the University owing to the conduct of the students. The closing was a temporary measure. The students who misbehaved were a mere handful. There is something to the English mind altogether preposterous about the way in which students are regarded in Russia. They almost appear to think themselves a kind of Third Estate, and the views of the rawest of undergraduates are spoken of as if they were of importance. Students do not like the politics of some of their professors. Away with these professors! Students, or some of them, wish to use the University halls as meeting-places for the unemployed, the strikers, the revolutionists, or heaven knows what! If they are not allowed to do pretty well as they please, they refuse to attend classes, and society shudders at disorders in the Universities! It is well that Moscow has got a Rector of unimpeachable Liberalism; but it would seem that the disorderly elements pay as little respect to him as to any of his Conservative predecessors.

The University, Moscow.

The printers have been on strike for days. No newspapers have appeared for a week. The menu in the Slavanski Bazar is now written by hand. The tramways have not been running for a week. The bakers are out on strike, and have emphasised their objection to resume work by dropping heavy stones from the roof of their tenements on the heads of the gendarmes, who reply with volleys from the street below. The roughs—young hooligans mostly—smash plate-glass windows and threaten to blow up the main that supplies the city with water. All citizens have been warned to lay in as large a stock of water as can be stored, in case the supply should be stopped for a couple of days. The strikers and the Cossacks have been killing each other in the streets, and the lower classes say that it is to be Baku over again. Everything points to the absolute necessity for a union of the Tsar and his people for the combating of the Anarchic movement, whose aim, to quote the phrase of M. Taine, is not Revolution but Dissolution. But although all this bloody work is going on, the placid surface of the life of Moscow is apparently unruffled. A dozen men may be killed in a hot corner, but in a few minutes their corpses are carried into the nearest yard. No inquests are held, and no one can say ten minutes afterwards that anything has happened.

Church Reform with a Vengeance.

Oct. 11th.—The star of Pobyedonostzeff is setting in thick darkness, and the Holy Orthodox Church, over which he has reigned with iron sway for nearly a quarter of a century, is waking from its slumbers. The Emperor has promised that the Church shall be allowed its liberties, preparations are being made for the holding of Councils, and already a Reform party is slowly emerging. From a long talk which I had last night with a zealous and intelligent priest, I gathered that the first demand of the awakened Church will be for more Bishops. The present Bishoprics are too huge to be properly bishopped by one man, and the episcopate will have to be multiplied to bring it up to a level with the increase of the population. The adding to the number of Bishops is, however, nothing new. The startling item in the programme of the Reform party is the demand that the whole system of appointments to the priesthood should be radically altered by substituting election by the whole body of the faithful of their priests and the election of the Bishops by the priests. According to my priest the more spiritually-minded of the clergy favour this introduction of the elective principle into the Church. They say, truly enough, that it is but a reversion to the practice of the primitive Christian Church, and they maintain that the choice of the parishioners is much more likely to correspond to the needs of the parish than the nominee of a Bishop or a patron. That may be admitted; but I was not prepared for the deduction which, with characteristic Russian thoroughness, the Reformers draw from this admission. If the peasants—for in nine cases out of ten they are the parishioners — are to be free to choose their spiritual pastors, they must not be trammelled by any limitation as to the learning or the training of the candidate of their choice. The peasants, said the priest, will not go to the seminaries for their

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priests. They will choose one of their own number, a peasant like themselves, a godly man, whose heart is in the service of the Lord. He may not be able to do more than read the services and sign the necessary documents, but if the love of God is in his heart and the care of souls is on his conscience, he will do more good to his flock than much more learned priests who have not the spiritual life. The apparition of a peasant priesthood elected on the most primitive democratic Christian basis is a companion picture to the peasants' Parliament which now looms upon the horizon. Unless something unforeseen happens it seems not unlikely that Russia will be the most interesting country in the world for the next fifty years. No distinction is made between what we in England would describe as the communicants and the congregation. Unless a Russian formally severs himself from the Orthodox Church, or is excommunicated, he is a member till his death of the communion into which he has been baptised. It is rather startling to a foreigner to hear the peasants constantly spoken of as Christians. The Russian word for peasant is Christian, just as the old Roman word for countryman was *paganus*. The peasant pagan of old Rome is the peasant Christian of Holy Russia. The Church, said Voltaire, is the poor man's opera house. It is the one place in a Russian village where the peasant can escape from the mad monotony of his daily toil. Two services per day, each lasting a couple of hours, are supplied two hundred days in the year without reckoning extras.

The Death of the Rector of Moscow University.

Oct. 14th.—No one outside Russia, few outside Moscow, can realise the intensity of the shock that was caused by the sudden death of Prince Serge Troubetskoi, the popular Rector of Moscow University. Prince Troubetskoi was only in his forty-fourth year, but he had already attained such a commanding position that he was everywhere regarded as the inevitable Minister of Education in the first Liberal Cabinet. He was one of the leading spirits in the Liberal movement, and one of the most conspicuous figures in the famous deputation which in the early summer addressed to the Emperor one of the most faithful and forcible warnings which Sovereign has ever received from his subjects. When freedom was restored to the Universities, the first use which Moscow made of its liberty was to elect Prince Serge Troubetskoi as its Rector. It was a difficult post, and many who knew how frail a hold he had upon life feared that the task would be too much for him. The end, however, came even sooner than was expected. Liberty being established in the University, the Rector in vain endeavoured to prevent it being taken advantage of by the outside public. The students, he said, might use the halls of the University for meetings on any subjects they chose. But non-members of the University could not be permitted to share in the privileges of the students. It was in vain. Society is not built in watertight compartments. The right of public meeting conceded to the students was by them eagerly shared with the miscellaneous public. The Rector, finding expostulation useless, temporarily closed the University and went to St. Petersburg to plead the cause of liberty before the Minister of Education. The excitement proved too great a strain, and he fell dead almost in the presence of his Chief. His death was a cruel blow to the Liberal cause. A hot Radical, who telephoned me the news, added: "He is the latest victim. And you ask us to be friends with that Government. Never. It is war

The late Prince Serge Troubetskoi.

to the death." A few hours after I met the banner-bearer of the ultra-Conservatives. "Is it not terrible?" he exclaimed. "The latest victim of the Anarchy which is invading us." Both Radical and Conservative were right. Prince Serge Troubetskoi perished a victim to the internecine war which is raging between the two contending principles — the principle of Repression and the principle of Liberty. The end to that struggle is near at hand, but Prince Troubetskoi, who saw it afar off and was glad, died like Moses before his comrades entered into the Promised Land.

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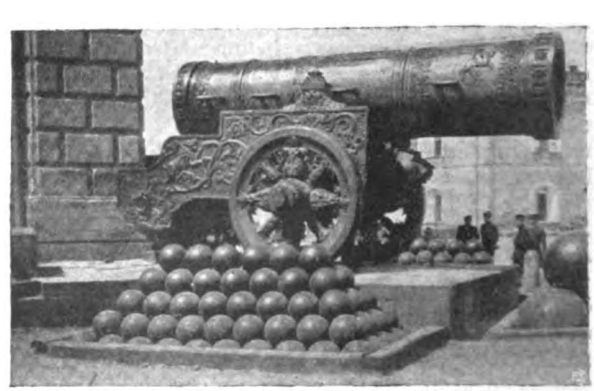
The Donskoi Monastery, where Prince Troubetskoi was buried.

The Funeral of Prince Serge Troubetskoi.

Oct. 16th.—I have just returned from the funeral of the Rector. It was a scene full of solemn and even tragic pathos. The coffin of the brave "fighter for freedom" was borne on a bier covered with white silk, drawn by six horses draped from head to foot in black. There was no band. The procession was almost exclusively composed of students of the University, many carrying beautiful wreaths with inscriptions. They marched in loose order in four or five bodies, each with its own precentor. The effect of their singing as they tramped slowly through the streets on the last long pilgrimage to the monastery was very touching. The funeral services had begun at the railway station at seven in the morning. They had been continued all day at the church of the University. They were to be continued at the monastery. It was half-past four when I saw the long procession pass. It will be nearly six before the last solemn rite is paid to the dead. Donskoi Monastery, where the Rector is buried, was erected in pious memory of a great victory gained on its site over the Khan of the Crimea whose Tartar horde was discomfited, according to tradition, by the special interposition of the Virgin Mary. Her ikon, presented by the Cossacks of the Don, is one of the treasures of the shrine. "Not unto us, not unto us, O Lord, be the glory," and every year since then—the battle was fought just three years after the destruction of the Spanish Armada—the Russians commemorate the anniversary of their deliverance by prayer and psalms of thanksgiving. The monastery, with its massive fortification, recalled Scott's description of Durham, "Half Church of God, half castle 'gainst the Scot." With its cupola of gold, its lofty parapets, the Donskoi is one of the most picturesque of the Russian monasteries. It was plundered by the French under Napoleon. Driving back to the city I passed the great dome of the church which commemorates the deliverance of Russia from the invader, and went through the Kremlin, entering by the Trinity Gate through which Napoleon rode at the head of his army on the eve of the burning of Moscow. All around were hundreds of French cannon captured in the terrible retreat, bearing silent but eloquent testimony to the vanity of martial glory. A little further on I passed the low, white-palisaded, flower-decorated cross which marks the spot where the Grand Duke Serge perished not twelve months ago. And so home to the Slavanski Bazar. What a mingling of memories of the past with the hopes of the present! The youth of Russia singing their marching song on their way to their Rector's grave, and the hoary past looking down from the grim walls of the Kremlin over the sepulchre of Napoleonic ambition. For it was Moscow, not Waterloo, that slew the Empire.

The Marching Music of the Funeral.

The solemn chant sung by the students was an adaptation of the funeral march of Lermontoff, which is played at the burial of officers throughout the Russian Empire. It is a literal Russian translation of the famous anonymous poem on the burial of Sir John Moore. "Not a drum was heard, not a funeral note"—the words and the metrical swing of the poem are admirably reproduced



The big gun "Tsar," at the Kremlin, Moscow.

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by Lermontoff. The translation was set to music, and it was this music that the students sung. But the words they changed. The poem originally celebrating the death and burial of a British hero in the Peninsular War, afterwards converted into the Russian military funeral march, has now undergone a third transformation. As it was sung to-day it was as a sombre hymn to Liberty, not without a revolutionary note. After the speeches had been delivered at the grave, the immense concourse broke up and streamed cityward, a turbid stream of youthful enthusiasts was in the grave. So on the way home they gave themselves up to such a mild revolutionary orgie as can be evolved from red flags whose colour was invisible in the darkness, and the singing of the "Marseillaise" and the "Carmagnole." There were Socialist workmen among the students, and they were having a very good time, when out came the Cossacks. Someone in the crowd fired a revolver at the leading Cossack. Instantly his comrades drew their whips and rode into the crowd, laying on right and left with vigour. No shots were fired, but the Cossacks

Photograph by [*C. O. Bulla.*

Vast Crowds followed the Funeral Car bearing Prince Troubetskoi's body.

singing the "Marseillaise," while here and there a red flag was flourished by social democratic workmen on the pavement to encourage "the Movement." Fortunately the police did not interfere, and everything passed off quietly.

The Sequel to the Funeral.

Oct. 17th. — Even when I was writing the foregoing complacent reference to the funeral, wilder work was going on. The students had agreed that beyond the chanting of the variant upon Lermontoff's funeral-hymn which sings the praises of the Decembrists, they would postpone all demonstrations of a political nature till after the body leathered into the students and the mob, and, to quote the enthusiastic words of one who witnessed the scene, "Gave them such a thrashing as would have done you all the good in the world to see it." I am very glad I did not see it. Why on earth the Russian authorities in dealing with a mob should always seem to round them up into a bunch and then charge, instead of dispersing the crowd by breaking them up into driblets, is one of the things which is a standing puzzle to Englishmen. Naturally the Russian is much more humane than most men—but this practice of bunching up a crowd as cowboys round up cattle seems to be as much at variance with humanity as it is with common sense.

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The Cathedral of St. Sauveur, Moscow.

Russian Unionists.

Oct. 17th.—The extraordinary parallel that exists between the Russian and the British political situations is further exemplified this morning by the appearance of the *Moscow Gazette's* map of Russia as it will be if the Liberals have their way. The Zemstvo Congress, most unwisely, in my opinion—an opinion which I expressed at the very moment when the mistake was made—allowed itself to be goaded by the taunt of a Polish member to adjourn the agrarian question in order to discuss the claims of the non-Russian provinces to Home Rule. The simple and obvious course of adjourning the discussion until the representatives of these provinces had formulated their own proposals, when the Zemstvo Congress could consider them as a whole, was not taken, and after a long debate the Congress committed itself to a wild scheme of Home Rule all round. Instantly the Russian nationalists of the high old Tory type saw their opportunity. Who has forgotten the famous Unionist taunt that our Home Rulers wished to "restore the Heptarchy"? The *Moscow Gazette* appeals to the same sentiment by producing a map showing Russia after the Home Rulers have worked their devastating will upon the Empire. The accompanying miniature reproduction of this Unionist campaign document suffices to show how effectively the forcing of the Home Rule issue upon the Russian Liberals has played into the hands of the enemy. There is a time for all things, and at this critical moment, in the struggle for liberty, it seems a dangerous piece of Quixotry to confuse the issue by entertaining proposals for which no one was ready, and which were so dangerously easy to misrepresent.

The Vagaries of the Censor.

One of the most ancient institutions of Russia ought not to survive by a day the meeting of the Douma. The censor in Russia is one of the most absurd anachronisms in an Empire full of such. The law prohibiting the publication or circulation in Russia of any unauthorised portrait or caricature of the Emperor imposes upon the censor the painful duty of converting the caricature pages of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS just to hand into a painful burlesque of a chessboard. The letterpress under the caricature in *Punch* of October 4th, of Russian soldiers, is blacked out, but the picture is allowed to remain. One of the oddest freaks of this unfortunate official was his decision that my letter on the emancipation of the Tsar might pass, but the *Times* leader on the letter must be blue-pencilled. Fortunately the incongruity of this decision appears to have struck the man with the black smudging cloth, so I got my *Times* without any caviare, the blue pencil across the leading article alone showing that the censor had been at work. The only consolation the Russians have in contemplating these

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absurdities is to comfort themselves by the reflection that all censors everywhere are the same. In England we have only one censor left—the censor of plays—and, judging from "The Spring Chicken," he is quite worthy to stand in a line with any of the censors whom Russia has produced.

Russian Caricatures.

The Russian caricatures on post-cards, privately printed and sometimes hand-painted, are often very clever and biting, and occasionally not a little coarse. The picture of the Swine Bureaucracy, which gorges itself with human blood spilled in January in St. Petersburg, and then voids the digested result in dung labelled "the Douma," is a specimen of the St. Petersburg satirist's gift. The Moscow set of post-cards deal more with caricatures of leading public men. We have, for instance, General Trepoff seating himself on the throne and placing the Imperial crown on his head. Another represents Bishop Nicow as a modern Peter the Hermit, riding an ass with the head of Mr. Gringmuth, of the *Moskovski Viedemosti*. There is a very amusing caricature, in which a tiny schoolboy is accused of assaulting a gigantic policeman, who could easily have put the child into one of his jackboots. Perhaps the simplest and most general in its appeal is the picture of the woman contemplating Sophie Perovski on the gallows, and asking why the franchise of the ballot-box should be denied to a sex which is accorded the franchise of the gallows.

"If my sex does not disqualify me for the gallows, why should it disqualify me for the franchise?"

The Baby's Birthday.

Oct. 18th.—There is joy in the heart of the Moscow policemen to-day because it is raining. Policemen do not usually like rainy days, but when a public holiday coincides with an excited state of public sentiment, then, indeed, rain is as welcome as flowers in May. To-day is the Heir-Apparent's birthday. Flags are flying on all the public buildings, there is service in some of the churches, and business is suspended. Thanks, however, to the rain there is no disturbance, and the Cossacks are at peace. The electric trams have begun to run again, the compositors have returned to work, and all the newspapers in Moscow reappear. The compositors have transferred the strike to St. Petersburg, where for three days they have decreed the capital of the Russian Empire shall do without newspapers. Afterwards there is talk of a railway strike. These things seem much more formidable in London than they do to those in the midst of whom they are occurring. I see an English newspaper says that there is a panic-stricken exodus from Moscow. As a matter of fact, life in Moscow goes on undisturbed by the occasional outbursts of discontent. The theatres are full, the street traffic is undisturbed. You might drive about Moscow all day from morning to night for a week on end without coming upon any evidence of the disorder and violence which undoubtedly exist. Men have been killed here and there, but the water does not close sooner over a drowned man than the ordinary tide of busy life conceals from view all traces even of a bloody *émeute*. The bullet marks in the plaster are soon filled up, and everything is "as before."

Waifs and Strays from Sakhalin.

Oct. 19th.—There left Moscow late last night, for the estate of Madame Narischkin, in the Government of Twer, one of the saddest and most tragic groups of human derelicts that ever travelled in company. Seventy-five children—boys and girls of all ages—the children of the criminal convicts of Sakhalin, arrived in Moscow this morning, after two months' travel, to be taken charge of by the charity of this Lady Bountiful. What a handful! The offspring of murderers and confirmed criminals brought from the furthest East, motherless and fatherless, to be brought up in a charitable institution in the heart of Russia. "Are you an orphan?" one of the little girls was asked. "Yes," she replied, "my mother killed my father." The sports of these little ones have been the enacting in play of the crimes which their parents perpetrated in earnest. "If there be anything in heredity!" said a friend with a shudder. "Of course, there is atavism," said another, "but there is no need for alarm. Crime usually skips a generation before it reappears." One of the

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The Medusa of Revolution.

pleasantest features about the pilgrimage of these children of the gaol was the cordiality and affectionate kindness which was shown to them by the children of Japan. Their progress across the island was one long *fête*. Little Japanese boys and girls brought them flowers, gave them sweetmeats, and parted with their toys to solace the little Russians—spawned in crime though they were—during their long journey to Russia. These returning Muscovites, if no others, bring back nothing but sunny memories from Japan.

The Railway Strikes.

ST. PETERSBURG, *Oct. 23rd.*

I left Moscow on Saturday night at half-past nine o'clock and arrived in St. Petersburg twelve hours later. We considered ourselves lucky to get off. For an epidemic of strikes had broken out on the railways entering Moscow, and the capital was severed from railway communication with Kasau, Riazau, Yaroslaf and Kursk. There were rumours that the Warsaw line was also to be held up, and that leading to Windau. Near Riazau the strikers had cut the telegraph wires, and the unfortunate traveller, embedded in the vast wilderness of mud, without a railway and without a telegraph wire, was marooned indeed. Our train that started for Petersburg was carefully guarded. She crept out of the station and proceeded for some miles very slowly, bellowing every now and then with the roar of a huge monster in pain. There was a good deal of fog, through which the lights shone eerily. Every now and then the train slowed down to a standstill, and then crept slowly, stealthily on like some wild creature stalked by invisible hunters. Fortunately no fog signals were used, or the detonation would have made everyone believe that the line had been blown up.

Droschkies for London.

The Russian droschkies which have been promised for London next year will introduce a welcome novelty into methods of London street locomotion. The droschky, with its sixpenny fare and its taxameter flag, will be in great request. If they are fitted with pneumatic tyres, it will be difficult to improve upon them for ease of transit. Here in St. Petersburg, and still worse in Moscow, the streets give them no chance of showing their qualities. Very few of them are rubber-tyred, none are pneumatic, the majority—the immense majority—have iron tyres, and they rattle over the cobblestones with which the Russian capitals are paved with a jingle and a jolting to which it takes the Westerner some time to get accustomed. The pavement of Moscow, and in a less degree of St. Petersburg, is symbolical of the roughness and rawness of much of Russian life. Constantly you are reminded here that you are in a new country, as new and as undeveloped as the Western States of America, and in nothing is this more obvious than in the roads. Through what quagmires the droschky toils, over what hills and holes it bumps uncomplaining! The way in which they dash about at midnight through imperfectly lighted streets, with never a lamp of their own to guide their driver or to warn the passer-by of their approach, is a fearsome thing to see. But when smart pneumatic-tyred droschkies ply along Piccadilly at 6d. a mile with a taxameter to keep tab on the fare, and not till then, shall we witness the apotheosis of the droschky as a popular means of locomotion.

For Postscript describing "The Darkest Hour Before the Dawn," see p. 500.

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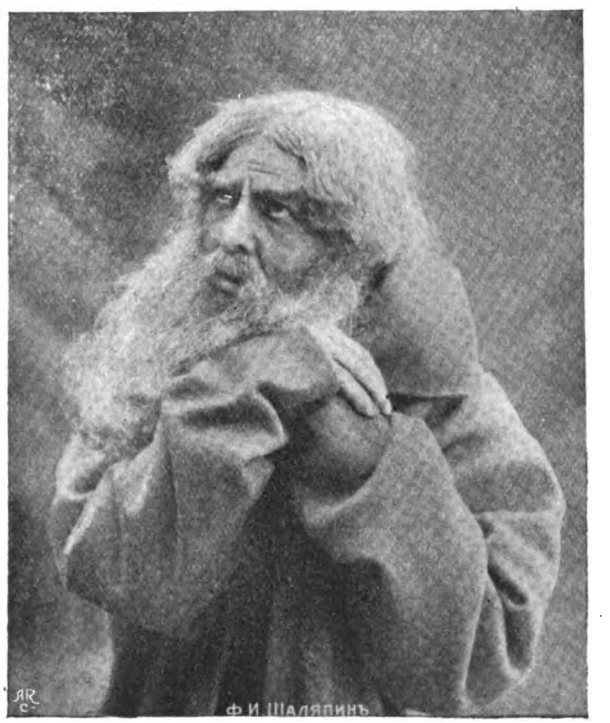
Impressions of the Theatre.—XII.

(23.)—MY FIRST OPERA: "A LIFE FOR THE TSAR," AT ST. PETERSBURG.

IT is several years since I had the pleasure of meeting Madame Wagner at Rome. She was kind enough to give me a pressing invitation to Bayreuth to the Wagner Festival. I excused myself on the ground that I had never been to the theatre, and that I knew nothing whatever about music. "Then," said Madame Wagner decisively, "you are the very person who ought to come to Bayreuth, because there you will see all the arts combined in one great utterance. Music is there, but it is only one element. Painting, sculpture, poetry, acting, form with music parts of one harmonious complete whole. Even if you were deaf you could not help but understand."

HEARD WITHOUT EARS.

I have not yet been to Bayreuth; and, as fate would have it, my first opera was performed in Russian. Whatever difficulty there may be in following the familiar text of an English or even of an Italian opera, it is increased enormously when the opera is written in a tongue of which you hardly know half-a-dozen syllables. I was therefore doubly deaf, being equally without an ear for music and a knowledge of Russian. Perhaps that was not altogether a drawback. I heard the singing as I hear the birds at sunrise in May, when all the grove is tremulous with the melody of the choristers of morn. It was almost as beautiful, and quite as inarticulate. Much of the best music that touches the heart most cannot be put into words. The distant sound of the pealing bells—an evensong—is not to be translated into syllables, nor the crash of thunder overhead. And there is this to be said also that the Russian language is one of the most beautiful and musical of all the languages spoken by man. Turgenieff, in a famous passage, expresses the opinion, based in his case upon a wide experience of many tongues, that of all forms of articulate speech the Russian is the most perfect, most flexible, most expressive, most copious. The Cyrillian characters seem repellent to the Western eye, but when you hear the flood of Russian eloquence unloosed, or listen to the singing of Russian melodies, you realise that Turgenieff was not without some justification for his eulogy, other than the natural partiality of a man for the tongue which he learned to lisp in the cradle.



Schaliopin as Soussanine.
The hero of the opera "A Life for the Tsar."

A CHALLENGE TO THE IMAGINATION.

What, then, is my first impression of my first opera? My first impression of my first play was that it was a very challenging thing. The impression left by my first opera is that it is a defiant challenge to the imagination. It is all so preposterously impossible, so palpably unreal, that you have to keep your wits strained with the effort to make-believe. When you see a play there is at least some attempt to assist the fancy and delude the senses into a momentary acceptance of the reality of the action that takes place on the boards. But in the opera the imagination is not so much assisted as affronted and defied. The convention is often palpably, unbelievably, nonsensical. No human beings in real life ever could or did sing with such abandon and force in such circumstances. You have got to make-believe very much, make-believe all the time in order to accept the action of the opera as the natural setting for the music. The drama is but the sauce and trimmings of the music. The opera, to my untrained observation, seemed merely a medley of songs, choruses, and dances served up with a background of scenery and a modicum of dramatic action, which, by incessant make-believe, could be considered as forming a coherent whole.

The subject of my first opera appealed to me. Glinka, the father of Russian opera, never composed a more famous piece than that with which the opera

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season of 1905 was opened at the Marienska Theatre in St. Petersburg. The air also was electric. When the piece had been last performed at Moscow, the audience listened in stony silence. It was a demonstration of the negative, the response of dissatisfaction in the boxes to the affirmation on the stage. It was not so formerly.

"The cry went once on thee,
And still it might, and yet it may again,
If thou wouldst not entomb thyself alive."

When the opera was announced for St. Petersburg there was a flutter of apprehension among the violins of the orchestra, for it was reported that there was to be an organised demonstration, not of silence, as at Moscow, but of storm and tempest. It was, however, calculated that the students had not returned to the University, and that among the disaffected there were not sufficient willing to pay for the cost of admission to the theatre merely to form an unpopular minority of hissing malcontents, who might find themselves unceremoniously bundled out of doors.

Antonida, Soussanine's daughter in "A Life for the Tsar."

THE ABSENT TSAR.

The theatre, which is a large and airy building, was well filled, and there was no *scandale*. The Imperial box was empty—the Tsar has never been to the opera since the beginning of the late war—but it was as usual duly protected by the armed guard which night after night stand sentinel outside the empty box. There was nothing else that struck me as strange except the way in which the audience, or one-third of them, took exercise between the acts. They did not retire into the large hall to stand at ease and gossip. They formed themselves into a procession, which marched round and round the room with the monotonous regularity of horses in the old-fashioned thrashing-machine. Round and round, round and round they went, as if they were taking regulation exercise at a watering-place, and then after ten minutes or a quarter of an hour they began to fall out by ones and twos, and return to their places in the theatre. As no one was in full dress, the scene was not as brilliant as it might have been, notwithstanding the presence of a certain number of uniforms. An American resident, Mr. Gaylord, a man whose zeal for good works leaves him little leisure to relax himself in theatres, had asked me to accompany him and the pastor of the British-American Church to see "A Life for the Tsar." With him were some ladies, friends and relatives, who obligingly explained scene after scene and such things as would otherwise have been unintelligible to the uninstructed foreigner. After this introduction, now for the play itself.

RUSSIA'S VIA DOLOROSA.

"A Life for the Tsar" is laid in the stormy period of Russian history when Russia was still struggling for its existence against the Poles in the West and the Tartars in the East. It is the fashion nowadays to speak of Russian disasters in the recent war as if they were a catastrophe. To Russians they are but as fleabites compared with the long and ghastly series of horrors from which Russia has triumphantly emerged. In the years immediately before the peasant hero of the opera gave his life for the Tsar, Moscow had been subject to scourges of war, pestilence, and famine compared with which even the furious conflagration of 1812 was but a picnic. "In 1601," you may read in Russian history, "Moscow was visited by the most appalling famine that ever devastated the capital of a country. Driven by the pangs of hunger, instances occurred of mothers having slain and eaten their own children. Men were entrapped into dwellings and killed and eaten. Pies made of human flesh were openly sold in the market. One hundred and twenty-seven thousand corpses remained for days unburied in the streets, and an eye-witness relates that 500,000 persons were carried off by the awful visitation." Four years later one Tsar was murdered and his throne seized by an impostor. After the fall of the latter, the next Tsar was carried as prisoner to Warsaw, and a Polish prince

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placed on the Russian throne. A Moscow monument tells to this day how Minin, the patriot butcher of Nijni Novgorod, urged on the boyard Pojarski to undertake the deliverance of the country. Round the patriot men of Nijni rallied the Cossacks and the Strellizo, and after a slaughter as grim and great as any of those which Rider Haggard delights to describe, the Poles were ejected from the Kremlin, and the Zemski Sobor, the States General, or the Douma of Russia, elected Michael Romanoff, the son of the Metropolitan of Rostoff, to be the Tsar of Russia. He was then only a lad of sixteen, and he reigned over Russia for thirty-three years. The Poles, from whom Minin and Pojarski had wrested the capital of Russia, still raged like ravening wolves outside the fold, and once at least they marched in blood and rapine to the walls of Moscow. It was during this period of storm and stress, while the first of the Romanoffs was fighting hard to safeguard the newly won independence of Russia, and while the Russians were still in the fierce, glowing, patriotic fervour of the war of deliverance, that the incident commemorated in the opera is said to have occurred. "Said to have occurred," because the cankerworms of scepticism have relegated the tradition to the limbo where reposes the legend of William Tell and the tale of Troy divine.

A LIKELY STORY.

Why they could not have kept their sacrilegious hands off this narrative, the Father of Lies alone can say. There is nothing intrinsically improbable in the incident. What more natural than that a peasant, thrilled with the enthusiasm which made the butcher Minin immortal, should have elected to give his life for the newly elected boy Tsar of Muscovy rather than betray him to the hands of the Poles. Millions of Russians even to-day, when enthusiasm for the Tsar is very far from being at high-water mark, would accept death under such circumstances as a benediction from Heaven. What, then, more probable than that a peasant of the seventeenth century, who had with his own eyes witnessed his country ravaged by the Polish invaders, should gladly give his life for the Tsar?

THE OPENING SCENE.

The opera opens with a village scene, in which the grouping of the peasants makes an effective *tableau vivant*. A gay company of Russian peasants of both sexes, all in their holiday attire, are discussing the news from Moscow. Once again the holy city, heart of the Russian land, is girdled by the fire and steel of the conquering Pole. For a long time the siege had been kept up, and the peasants wondered whether even now the capital had not fallen.

The heroine, a peasant girl, advances to the front of the peasants, who are still busily engaged in discussing in dumb show the news of the day, and sings at length concerning her absent lover, who, it seems, is at the wars, while she remains at home to count the days till his return. So, at least, I was told, but I in vain endeavoured to infer, from the music or the action of the songstress, whether she was bewailing unrequited love or singing the praises of her betrothed. At the end of her song, which, oddly enough, was sung straight to the audience, her fellow actors being apparently oblivious of song and singer alike, there is a stir at the back of the stage, and a boat is seen approaching in the distance. The peasants eagerly rush to the river bank and assist the travellers to land. They have hardly landed before another boatload approaches. This time among the passengers is the lover fresh from the wars. He brings the news that although Moscow is sore beset, it still holds out against the Pole, whereat there is much patriotic rejoicing, in the midst of which the two lovers meet and sing at each other, as lovers never did and never could, in the presence of all the crowd. The heroine, who interested me but little, and her lover, who interested me still less, were superfluous to the action of the play, and their parts might have been omitted so far as the drama was concerned. To have

Mademoiselle Zbrouhever as Vania.

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done so would, however, have spoiled the concert programme, for the pair had to sing a certain number of monologues or duets, which, I must confess, did not appeal to me in the least. The chorus of the peasants, all in their Sunday best, was effective, and the grouping excellent; but the Russian landscape would be considerably brighter than it is to-day if the gay costumes of the stage peasants were oftener seen upon the moujiks and their wives.

THE SECOND ACT A KALEIDOSCOPE OF COLOUR.

The second act transported us to the Polish Palace, where the Polish Chief holds high revel with his ladies and his courtiers. It is chiefly important because it introduces the three Polish dances, the Polonaise, the Cracovienne, and the famous Mazurka. The chief thing that interested me about the whirling kaleidoscope of colour presented by these dances was the statement that the *première danseuse*, who was footing it so merrily with all the grace of a lissom child and all the abandon of a woodland nymph, was by the almanac sixty-two years of age. Such inspiring examples as to how victoriously the assaults of old Time with his rheumatics and cardiac trouble may occasionally be defied, are full of comfort to those of us who are on the shady side of fifty. Upon the dancing throng burst steel-clad men bringing news from the camp. The Russian Tsar is within their toils. He must be seized, and then—victory! The curtain falls when they disperse to make the great *coup*.

The third scene introduces us to the interior of the peasant's hut. The heroine's father, Soussanine, the peasant hero of the piece, who is destined to perish gloriously giving his life for the Tsar, was personated, not by the famous singer Schaliopin, who has made the part his own, but by another who had the voice of a Stentor, and whose singing was loud enough to have waked the dead. He, however, was not the centre of interest in the opera. It is in Vania that the real charm of the piece is to be found. When the third act opens Vania is discovered whittling sticks, singing to himself alone. He is a lad buxom and well-favoured, in peasant costume. His heart is sore within him at the thought that he, a mere boy, can do nothing for his Tsar. Others can go and fight and die for Russia and for her Tsar, but he must pine at home, eating out his heart at the thought of his impotence. To him, after a time, enters the old peasant, and then they argue with each other, battledore and shuttlecock fashion, each flinging back at the other versified arguments as to why Vania should and why he should not be allowed to risk his neck for the Tsar. The lovers come in, and after due exercise in the amatory scales, they are betrothed and blessed, and a time appointed for the wedding. But although all for the moment goes happy as a marriage bell, 'tis not for long.

A PLOT TO SAVE THE TSAR.

The tramp of mailed men is heard outside. We see through the window of the hut the Polish troops hurrying to the door. Another moment and their leader bursts into the room. Their errand is soon stated. They have reason to believe that the old peasant knows where the Tsar Michael lies hidden—which information, as it happens, is correct. The Tsar is concealed in a fortress monastery in the neighbourhood of Moscow, and there it is the object of the Poles to seize him. The Polish captain calls upon the peasant to lead them to the hiding-place of the Tsar. At first he refuses, in heroical music, to betray the anointed of the Lord. They threaten him with death if he will not do their bidding. The old peasant thinks better of it. The Poles withdraw to one side of the stage while the peasant with the Stentor voice soliloquises in the hearing of all the vast audience in front as to his determination to save the Tsar and overwhelm his enemies with confusion. Possibly the Poles did not understand Russian as it was sung by other people, although they sung it themselves. I can suggest no other excuse with which to make-believe that they did not hear all that the old peasant proclaimed that he was up to. Then, having made the whole house his confidant, he summons Vania and tells him, in an operatic whisper, of which also the Poles, now blind as well as deaf, take no notice, to hasten to the monastery and warn the Tsar of his danger, while he himself will lead the Poles into the depths of the forest and leave them to die. Vania, flushed with joy at finding that he was, after all, to do something for his Tsar, accepts the commission. The old peasant then announces that he is ready to lead the Polish troops to their prey. They march off with their guide. His daughter rushes to the window to catch a last glimpse of her father as he passes to his self-elected doom. Then she sits down and wails. The lamentation was the best and most natural thing she did. Upon her, thus dissolved in tears, descend a bevy of village damsels, who have come in Russian fashion to greet the bride. To their dismay the bride, instead of being arrayed in smiles, is drowned in tears; and they learn from her how it is that the house of feasting has been turned into the house of tears, and their merriment is transformed into lamentation.

HOW VANIA GOT BEYOND THE GATE.

The next scene is that which made by far the deepest impression upon me. It represents Vania, the peasant boy, before the massive gates of the fortified monastery within which the Tsar is sheltered. The night is dark, and the stage is wrapped in gloom. It is winter time, and the snow is cold outside the gate. The eager, enthusiastic boy has at last reached the end of his journey. He has the fateful message on his lips. A thousand times he has repeated it to himself. A thousand times he has wondered whether, after all his speed, he may be too late. At last, thank God! at last he sees the monastery, its walls intact

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its massive gate barring the approach of any foe. With cries of joy he flings himself upon the door, he rings the bell, and waits for the gloomy portal to open. But he waits in vain. No answering sound is heard within the gate. The massive door frowns down as impenetrable to the messenger of salvation as to the forces of the enemy. Incredulous and amazed, Vania waits, and then again with clanging peal wakes the stillness of the night. No answer. Again he rings the bell. Again he pounds with impatient fist upon the iron-bound gates. The place is as the city of the dead. All his labour has been for nought and in vain. Within the monastery, inaccessible as if he were buried in the depths of the earth, sleeps the Tsar all unknowing of the peril which ere morn may be upon him. And outside the gate in passionate despair wails and rages Vania, "Let me come in! Let me come in!" But he might as well have cried to the sullen rocks or to the distant cloud. Is there nothing for it but to leave the Tsar to his doom?

Suddenly Vania turns from the door and flings himself upon his knees. In vain has he appealed to the keepers of the postern. In vain has he rung the bell and beaten on the gate. The Tsar sleeps oblivious of his approaching doom. But Vania, bitterly conscious how vain is the help of man, prays to God in His high Heaven to have mercy, to hear, and to save. "Hear, O Lord, in Heaven Thy dwelling-place." And the Lord God heard. For when Vania, rising to his feet, once more rouses the stringent clamour of the postern bell, there is a sound within of trampling feet, the monastery gates open and the guard advance and lead Vania to the Tsar. It was a splendid piece of acting and singing, for which I shall never cease to be grateful to Mademoiselle Zbrouhever, who played Vania with wonderful realism and simplicity. For it was to me more than a mere piece of stage play. It was a vivid parable of the central truth of the most pressing problem of contemporary history.

While the Tsar is being delivered by the faithful Vania from impending death, the old peasant Soussanine is every moment nearing his end. The next act shows the patriotic Russian leading the trusting Polish troops into the unfathomed depths of the dense forest where even the crows have to carry their bones, so far remote is it from all food or sustenance. The snow is falling heavily upon the steel helmets of the Polish soldiers, who walk wearily behind their treacherous guide, as he leads them ever deeper and deeper into the thicket. The frost grows keener, the wintry sunset fades out of the sky, the Polish soldiers, famished with hunger and with cold, wrap their cloaks around them and try to snatch a few hours' slumber behind the trees, which afford them scant shelter from the piercing wind.

SOUSSANINE SINGS HIS DEATH SONG.

A sentinel paces to and fro, while Soussanine, who alone is awake, sings his death song. He sings so lustily and he sings so long that if the Poles had been as sound asleep as the Seven Sleepers they must have been awakened. But not even the wakeful sentinel discovers that their guide is having a concert all to himself alone under the trees amid the falling snow. The peasant sings again, and yet again; never was there such a series of melodious monologues. It is his last chance, and he makes the most of it. At last even his voice grows weary, and he lies down to sleep. Grey morn comes; the Poles awake, and their leader angrily asks the peasant where he has taken them. Hungry and frost-bitten, they are in no mood to parley with a traitor. Nevertheless, they allow him to sing to them in melodious stanzas the fact that they are all dead men; that instead of taking them to the Tsar he has lured them into the depths of the forest, where they will perish miserably. The doomed Poles take the intelligence like gentlemen. They answer the traitor not with sword thrusts, but with music, to which he again replies in like fashion. Even in opera such an interchange between betrayed soldiers and their betrayer could not last for ever, and after a last bellowing swan song from Soussanine, the much aggrieved Poles hustle him into the background, still singing, and then, amid flashing swords and the shuffling of mailed men, Soussanine falls dead. He has given his life for the Tsar.

The last act is an after-climax. Vania, now no longer in peasant garb, but tricked out in the smart uniform of one of the Emperor's pages, tells the story of Soussanine's martyrdom. The heroine and her lover are happily married, and the curtain falls upon the triumphal procession of the delivered Tsar into his capital. It was an effective pageant. Nearly half the opera was pageant.

A CURIOUS COINCIDENCE.

I left the theatre remembering only little Vania as he sang and prayed outside the gate, and wondering whether after all I should be fortunate enough to see the Tsar. The reception had been promised and put off. The visit of the Shah and the conclusion of peace had postponed everything, and some friends were lugubriously declaring the appointment was off. When I reached the hotel the hall porter gave me a pencilled scrap of paper—a message that had come over the telephone. No one could decipher it but the lift man. He read it out from Russian into German. "The Minister of Foreign Affairs, Count Lamsdorff, informs Mr. Stead that his reception by the Emperor is fixed for to-morrow at six, at Peterhof." It was a curious coincidence. And I went to bed rejoicing that I was no longer without the gate.

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Interviews on Topics of the Month.

XXIX.—THE HUNGARIAN CRISIS: COUNT ALBERT APPONYI.

It is difficult for anyone living in a country whose danger of national destruction ceased centuries ago to understand the crisis in Hungary—that land, swept by the Turks, assailed by the Tartars, still in the storm centre of Europe, and with a national existence yet to be made secure. The crisis there is no longer merely a "Hungarian Squabble"; it is of International importance. The situation is now far too serious to be trifled with. I found everyone in Vienna deeply concerned about the outcome. Realising the gravity of the position, I was fortunate in spending several days in intimate association with one of the best-known Hungarian leaders, Count Albert Apponyi. After staying with him at his home in Eberhard, I accompanied him to Szobadka, where he and Kossuth gave out the official reply of the coalition to the King's counsellors. Some 10,000 Hungarians were present, who enthusiastically carried a resolution to stand by these leaders "with their lives."

Kossuth, after emphasising the fact that he and his associates did not desire separation from Austria, said that it was a triumph for Christianity that the day had come when a vital issue could be fought to a finish without an appeal to force, but could find a proper solution in the realm of reason, and by the voluntary recognition of just claims.

After our train had started back to Buda Pesth, Count Apponyi turned to me and said: "You could see such meetings repeated all over Hungary. The coalition leaders expect to win a crushing victory over the Court party at the impending elections, and whoever witnesses understandingly the self-possessed, resolute, solemn attitude of the masses of the people, and their manifestation of confidence in the leaders, cannot doubt the final outcome."

"Do you think the leaders can control the people?"

Photograph by [*Koller Károly, Budapest.*

Count Albert Apponyi.

"I am confident they can. Not one of us desires separation from Austria. Everyone of us realises that Hungary's interest necessitates the preservation of the Union and the strengthening of its machinery in order that both nations may confidently approach the days that are ahead.

"Loving our country, desiring the welfare of our people, sinking personal and party considerations, we are resolved to bring the nation through this crisis peaceably, with the constitutional guarantees of our liberties made stronger and clearer, and with the power of our nation increased, to perform its part in the mutual security for which our union with Austria exists.

"We are resolved not to take away one farthing's worth of the King's lawful prerogative, and not to surrender one particle of the people's rights, but to keep the struggle in the realm of reason, where Right does in the end make Might. We cannot be provoked into abandoning the field of scrupulous legality. There must, there can be, but one issue to such a contest for constitutional government, however various the phases through which the crisis may pass before it is over."

"If you can control the people so as to prevent resort to force, can you count on the people's continued loyalty to the King after the victory?"

"Yes; the aroused national sentiment of the whole people will become operative for the King as soon as he accedes to the legitimate demands of the nation.

"If the verdict of these elections is accepted in good faith, and the settled will of the people is given effect to in suitable political machinery, peace between the King and the nation will soon be restored, dissatisfaction will have disappeared, Hungary will be greatly strengthened by the crisis itself, both its leaders and its masses having been raised to a higher

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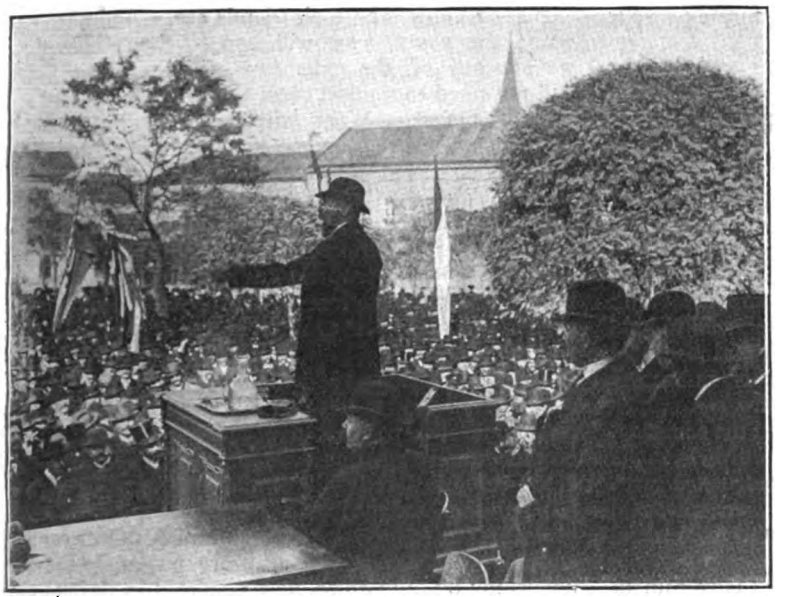


Count Apponyi Addressing a Popular Demonstration.

moral level by the firm and self-sacrificing resolutions they were required to take. Austria, too, will be made stronger, and the joint power of the two nations, and of the dynasty at the head of both, will attain a height never before witnessed."

"Then you place no confidence in the argument that the programme of the coalition will weaken the power of the Dual Alliance."

"I consider that by carrying out the plan of the coalition the power of the alliance will be greatly increased. Its forms will be more effectual, and the popular sentiment back of those forms—which after all is what gives the power to political machinery—will be greater than ever in the history of our union with Austria. There is nothing in Hungary's demands which is not equally advantageous to Austria. When viewed in the true light of a desire to perfect Hungary's national being in all its parts, working harmoniously in co-operation with Austria. under one royal head, for the purposes contemplated by the original Union—mutual preservation, without impairing the powers or parts of either nation—Austrians will understand that there is no danger, but security for them, in the King of Hungary acceding to the will of the Hungarian people. This will is a mere demand for strict fulfilment of the compact by which the Emperor of Austria has lawful right to be King of Hungary."

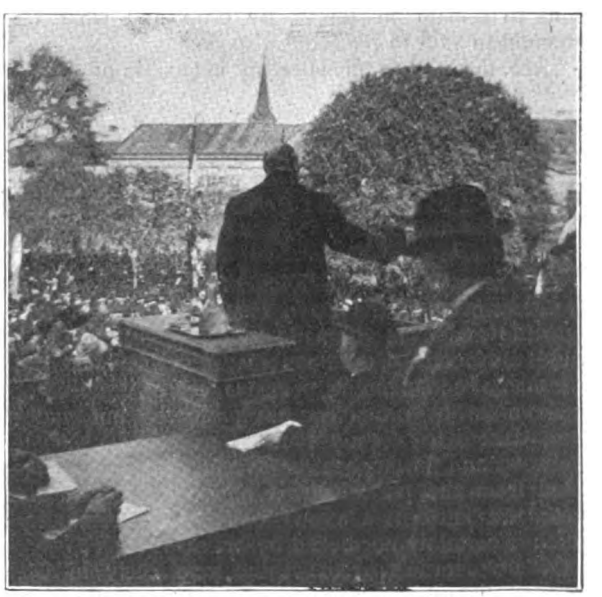
"Does not the name of Kossuth increase the strength of the false belief that granting the present demands of Hungary means early separation?"

"Perhaps so. But since Kossuth came back to Hungary—ten years ago—he has succeeded not only in placing himself at the head of Hungarian politics, but has won the confidence of the King more than any of our coalition leaders were able to do during our whole lives spent in Hungary and in politics most of the time."

"Then Kossuth is not a Separatist and Revolutionist?"

"On the contrary," replied Count Apponyi, who has himself been in Parliament over thirty years, "he is more Conservative than some of the rest of us. He is capable of a prodigious amount of labour. In a busy life he has found time to edit his father's works. He loves the grand principles of political liberty as his father did. He has seen where errors were made which resulted disastrously for the Hungarian people in the past. He is now capable of taking care of the Hungarian people's welfare. He sees that it lies in perfectly developing Hungary's Parliamentary, constitutional, national body, under the same head as the Austrian empire, but with Austria unsubordinated to Hungary, and with Hungary relieved of some oppressive Royal practices which centuries of vicissitudes have never quite destroyed since they were first introduced contrary to the law by which the Hapsburgs were given the right of sitting on the throne of Hungary."

"Do you think the plan of the Government to introduce universal suffrage will wean away from the coalition any members of Parliament, and result in



Francis Kossuth acknowledging the popular applause.

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the newly enfranchised people returning your opponents to power?"

"I do not. The proposition comes too late for that. The question now is not the army question, but the government of the nation according to the constitution, against an unlawful attempt to govern it contrary to its provisions. People who were not with us on the army question have joined us against the attempt of the King's advisers to remain in power unconstitutionally. We vote 'censure of the Government.' Instead of resigning and ordering new elections, or sending for someone in agreement with the majority in Parliament, the King is induced to hold to a Ministry opposed to the majority, and continue to prorogue Parliament unconstitutionally, in accordance with advices of an unlawful Ministry.

"This is solidifying the nation behind the coalition. The one thing the whole nation will unite on is the conduct of the Government in accordance with Parliamentary and Constitutional laws. All personal and party differences disappear before the unconstitutional conduct of the Government."

"But won't the new voters give the Government party a majority, as there are 4,000,000 adult males and only 1,000,000 now have the franchise?"

"No, and for two reasons: First, the consent of Parliament is necessary to enfranchise new voters. We will pass no Bill introduced by an unconstitutional Ministry. It is clear, therefore, that the voters can be enfranchised only by our Act, or, after an appeal to the country, by a new Parliament. Second, we have long laboured with the party that has been in power since 1867 to reform the suffrage. We could never get that party to listen to us while it had a majority. Now that it is swept off its feet by a great wave of national feeling, it makes an unconstitutional effort to remain in power by proposing what we laboured in vain to persuade it to do."

"Are the people of Hungary incapable of seeing through that?"

"They know who their friends are. And when we go to the country we will say to the people that we approve of the extension of the suffrage; we will not need to remind them that they have heard us say so before. What will our adversaries say? Nothing which the people can hear and heed with self-respect. And the only result of this move is simply this—the proposition for extending the suffrage, made by the unconstitutional ministry, will become a part of our programme; we will make it more perfect if it is not properly designed, and we will not have decreased one iota of our former demand for proper and perfect recognition of the people's national rights."

"And the outcome?"

"The outcome is this: A King can resist a passing impulse of the people. He can take lawful means of ascertaining what is a passing impulse and what is the resolute fixed will of the people. When the fixed will of the people is ascertained, a king must give effect to it. Even lawful arbitrary power cannot endure in our day. And arbitrary power, attempted unlawfully by the Crown, and persisted in despite the continued protest of the people, as well as of their representatives, is impossible."

"Then you consider that the programme of the coalition represents the settled purpose of the people which cannot be altered?"

"I do; and I may add that for various reasons the leaders would gladly have postponed the settlement of this issue to another time. Commercial treaties are expiring and need to be renewed, after most earnest study of economic and commercial conditions. But the act of the Government in attempting unlawfully to put closure on debate precipitated the struggle. The people spoke, at the election which followed, in a way that surprised us all. The Government ignored the results, and attempts still to retain power unconstitutionally, after an overwhelming defeat—the first since 1867." HAYNE DAVIS.

XXX.—THE VISIT OF THE PARIS COUNCILLORS TO LONDON: DR. PAUL BROUSSE.

THE reception by the King of Dr. Paul Brousse, President of the Paris Town Council, is not without romantic and even dramatic interest. The doctor, who is the founder of the Possibilist School in Socialism, is a man of commanding presence, sturdy in build, of medium height, broad forehead, piercing but kindly eyes, dark hair slightly touched with grey, shaggy eyebrows and flowing beard. His face is easily recognised from the portraits that have appeared in the press, and betokens a strong and marked personality which is certainly not belied by his career.

Of aristocratic parentage, he very early in life became dissatisfied with the existing social order. For a time he professed the doctrines of Anarchism. This stage passed, and later on he became a convinced Socialist, sacrificing friends, position, and prospects for the cause of which he has been ever since so devoted and so distinguished an advocate. After the Commune he was expelled from France, and sought refuge in Spain. Driven from Spain, he fled to Belgium, but even there he found no shelter, and on his expulsion from Belgium he came to England, under circumstances very different indeed from those of his present visit. It would be difficult to imagine a much more romantic turn of fortune's wheel. Dr. Brousse, not only a Socialist, but a hunted Socialist, pursued from pillar to post with every accompaniment of contumely, and suffering

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gladly for the sake of his principles every imaginable hardship and loss, is now raised by the votes of his countrymen to the highest municipal honour they can bestow, and amidst the enthusiastic plaudits of the English people is publicly welcomed by the King of England, and is the honoured guest of the London County Council.

The French Municipal Councillors went through so crowded a programme that, in spite of a previous appointment, the genial doctor had the utmost difficulty in snatching a few moments from the business of the day to give me a hurried interview. He was in the best of spirits, and delighted with the reception accorded to the French Councillors.

"What has impressed you most during your stay here?"

"Well, I think, perhaps the opportunity we have had of seeing the homes of the English people. We have been greatly touched by the generous hospitality of our hosts in making us their personal guests and admitting us into the intimacy of their home life. Banquets and receptions are the same all over the world, and they would never have given us such an insight into English character and custom."

This testimony of the President was endorsed by many other Councillors, both French and English. It is an open secret that when Mr. Cornwall, the Chairman of the London County Council, first suggested this procedure the gravest misgivings were felt on both sides. Home life, though quite as real in France as in England, is so different in the two countries that there was some reason for fearing the arrangement might prove a failure. Fortunately, the very feature about which the organisers of this interchange of municipal courtesies felt most fear has been its most striking success.

"We have been greatly impressed also," continued Dr. Brousse, "by the courtesy and cordiality of the King. We know that, in a measure, his cordiality is, of course, official. At the same time we remember his old-time love of France, and reciprocate very warmly his kindly feelings towards us. Our reception by the people astonished us most of all. The first day they were not so demonstrative, but afterwards the enthusiasm of their welcome surpassed all our expectations."

"Then you think, doctor, the *entente cordiale* is really something more than official phrasing, and has gone down to the very heart of the people?"

"Most assuredly. There is every evidence of it. It is a drawing together of the two nations, the democracies themselves. Things can never be quite the same again." And one recalled the beautiful expression that had fallen from the speaker's lips the day before: "This is a family reconciliation."

"What do you consider to be the chief value of this visit?"

"It brings the nations into closer touch, we know each other better, we shall learn from each other's work; besides all which it will undoubtedly strengthen the popular sentiment on both sides in favour of the *entente cordiale*."

"And what are the matters in which you in Paris are ahead of us?"

"Ah!" said he, with a deprecatory shrug, "it is difficult to form any conclusions or to make any useful comparisons in so short a time. We have seen a great deal more than we can take in. Two or three things strike me. I think our organisation is better, especially in the management of our water system. We have a staff of experts, both doctors and chemists, whose duty it is to ensure the purity of the water supply. On the first indication of anything wrong steps are taken to prevent the development of disease. I do not think this is quite so carefully organised with you. Our sewerage system again is a branch of our civic enterprise of which we are very proud, and which appears to us rather better than anything we have seen here. Then, of course, we all attach great importance to the feeding of the

Photograph by [*C. H. Park.*

The Paris Municipal Council in London.

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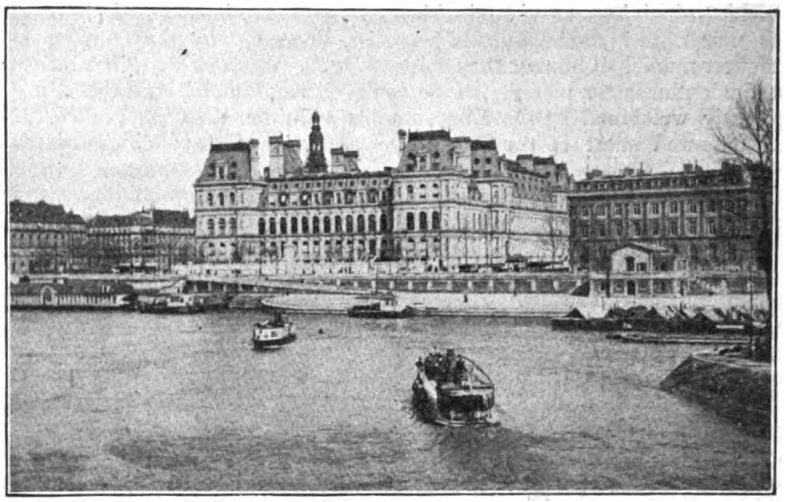
children. Funds are raised for this purpose in the different districts, and the necessary amount is made up by grants from the Council, so that the children are fed, and in many cases are also clothed, gratuitously. We do this for their sakes and our own. We do not make any attempt to recover the money from the parents. It seems to us a terrible thing to send children to school hungry."



The Hôtel de Ville: Home of the Paris Municipal Council.

Dr. Brousse was disinclined to make any comparison between education in the two countries, both primary and secondary, saying that he had hardly sufficient data to go upon. Some of his colleagues were less reticent, and their conclusions are those reached by most Englishmen who know anything about the question; the intellectual training in France is immeasurably superior to that given in England. In matters of parks, open-air exercise, and playgrounds English children have the advantage; though Mr. Adolphe Smith, the doctor's secretary, declared emphatically in favour of the French system of physical culture, especially the Swedish exercises, gymnasium, and fencing.

"Another point," continued Dr. Brousse, "in which we have a distinct advantage is in the educational provision we make for adults. After leaving school and going through their university course, they can continue their studies in practically any branch of knowledge they wish. We establish Chairs in biology, for example, or in any other subject, technical or theoretical, which we think is needed. The Government sends us a suitable professor or lecturer, and we pay his salary. This system is an immense boon to our people."

"What about the things, doctor, in which London seems to you to lead the way?"

"Well, we greatly admire your magnificent tramway system, and the depôt at New Cross is simply amazing. I have never seen anything like it. Your means of conveyance generally are quicker, more comfortable, better lighted and gayer in every way than ours in Paris. The control of the traffic by your police authorities is, of course, one of the features that strikes every visitor to London. Another matter in which you teach us a most important lesson is in the housing of the working classes. Carrington House is a magnificent example to us all of what might be done. We have shelters, doss-houses, and lodging places run by private individuals, but we have nothing like this, with its comfort, cleanliness, cheap food and other advantages."

Evidently Carrington House and the London County Council's experiments in the provision of decent homes for the people will give their Paris *confrères* a great stimulus in this direction, and will furnish a text for many a sermon.

After the luncheon in Carrington House, Mr. Cornwall, who has looked after his guests with great solicitude, generously spared me a few moments.

"Let me congratulate you, Mr. Cornwall, upon the splendid success of the last few days! I understand you are the *fons et origo* of it all."

"Hardly," said the modest Chairman of the County Council; "Sir Thomas Barclay deserves the credit of making the suggestion that perhaps an invitation from our County Council might not be unacceptable. From the moment he suggested it I have done all I could to bring it about and to make it a success. Undoubtedly our French visitors have enjoyed themselves very much, thanks in no small degree to the King, the fine weather, and the welcome of the man in the street. We have been equally delighted to have them with us. Of course the visit is not primarily of political significance, though it must of necessity do a great deal to strengthen the understanding between England and France. We have met for definite practical work in the interests of the people. The French Councillors and ourselves are men face to face with the same problems. We meet not for oratory or show, but for mutual help in the working out of those great civic problems which are our common task. We in the London County Council are not anxious for people to discuss our political labels, but we are anxious for them to see what we are doing. If Paris and London lead the way the rest of the world will follow. Such an exchange of international municipal courtesy as is involved in the visit of our French neighbours must necessarily arouse interest in these civic questions. A week ago its success had to be proved; now it is assured. I do not doubt this visit will have deep and far-reaching consequences we cannot now see."

Mr. Cornwall added that every expense of the visit was borne by private individuals. G. E. S.

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The Chance of the Russian Mikado.

By WILLIAM T. STEAD.

The following article was written in Moscow on October 8th, before the "passive insurrection" had absorbed the nation and paralysed the bureaucracy, and before the Tsar had issued his world-historic decree.

Moscow, *Oct. 8th*, 1905.

RUSSIA in the time of Peter the Great had 14,000,000 inhabitants. In those days life was simple. Society was reduced almost to its primitive elements. The serfs were almost as unimportant politically as their horses. Any superfluous energy that remained after the unending struggle for existence was worked off in foreign wars. The old story told of Peter the Great and the lawyers aptly illustrates the elemental simplicity of the internal problem in those days. "What are these men?" asked Peter when he was being shown over Westminster Hall, which was full of men with gowns and wigs. "Lawyers, Sire," replied Lord Carmarthen. "Lawyers!" Peter exclaimed in amazement, "why, I have but two in all my dominions, and I believe I shall hang one of them the moment I get home."

Russia, which then had only 14,000,000 inhabitants and two lawyers, has now become an Empire whose population at last census was 143,000,000. If the population has multiplied by ten, the lawyers have multiplied by ten thousand. Life has become in the cities as complex as in any Western State. Serfdom was abolished nearly half a century since. Since Napoleon fled homeward from the charred ruins of Moscow no invader has ever crossed the Russian frontier, except when the allies besieged Sebastopol. War, which was a constant preoccupation in Peter's day, has become a more and more remote and exceptional horror, a thing heard of rather than seen. Railways, telegraphs, telephones, steamers and newspapers have carried into the remotest Governments the inspiration of modern civilisation.

PERSONAL RULE IMPOSSIBLE.

The present unrest is the result of this enormous growth of the Russian people. A system of government which sufficed well enough for a handful of simple farming and fighting folk has hopelessly broken down when employed for the governance and guidance of an Empire which spans two continents and contains more inhabitants than any other European or American State. Even if Society had preserved its primitive simplicity, the tenfold increase of the number of its units would have baffled the resourceful energy of Peter himself. As things are, the attempt of any one man, no matter how energetic and untiring, to cope with the enormous multiplicity of affairs which must be dealt with by the Government, is as hopeless as would be the effort of a single packhorse to carry the traffic of the Great Western Railway. Personal rule under such circumstances is absolutely impossible. No one person, be he never so much of an autocrat, can deal with all the affairs of such a State.

THE SUPERSESSION OF THE TSAR.

The first Nicholas once angrily declared that although he was supposed to be the Tsar, the real Government of Russia consisted of 40,000 head clerks, before whom he was quite powerless. Nevertheless the imposing fiction of the Autocracy has been religiously kept up, and Russia is still supposed to be governed in accordance with the fundamental laws of the Empire by an anointed Tsar. It is in Russia to-day very much as it was in Japan before 1868. The heaven-descended Emperors, whose dynasty dated back to 660 B.C., had become mere ciphers in the land. For centuries all power was wielded by the Shoguns, who were everywhere recognised as the *de facto* sovereigns of Japan. What the Shogun was to the Mikado down to the great revival of Japan, that the Bureaucracy is to the Tsardom in Russia to-day. The supersession of the Tsar is not quite so complete as was that of the Mikado, but it has gone far enough to make the parallel suggestive although not yet complete. The Tsar has been practically a captive in the hands of the *de facto* rulers of the Empire. But the hope of the future is that Russia will re-establish the authority of her rightful Emperor by reducing the usurping Bureaucracy to its true subordinate position. And, when that is done Russia, like Japan, will astound the world by the rapidity of its progress and the marvellous development of its enormous resources.

WORKING FOR THE TSARDOM.

The significance of the evolution that is now in progress in Russia is not realised for the most part even by those who are in the midst of it. The truth is obscured because the Russian Shoguns have ever been careful to preserve the fiction of the autocracy of the Tsar. Behind that painted mask they have governed the country for a hundred years, and they are governing it to-day. Hence the popular movement for the overthrow of their power is often misconceived to be a revolt against the Autocracy. In its essence it is quite the reverse. Although most of the active leaders of the movement would be horrified to be told that they are working for the revival of the Tsardom and the rescue of the Autocracy from the usurping Tchinovnik, that is in truth what the more clear-sighted of them are beginning to perceive, and when that fact is generally recognised the domination of the Russian Shogunate will disappear, and Russia under her old Emperors will emerge, as did Japan under its Mikado, a modern State, abreast of the most advanced civilisation, and fully equipped with all the resources of triumphant democracy.

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THE LOYALTY OF THE PEASANTS.

The popular movement in Russia for the elementary liberties of civilised communities is compromised, but only in the cities, by a natural but mistaken antipathy to the Autocracy. Among the peasants, who form two-thirds at least of the 143,000,000 of Russian subjects, the ancient ideal of the anointed Tsar, acting as Vicegerent of the *bon Dieu* for the protection of the poor among his people and the punishment of those who do them wrong, still holds unquestioned sway. There may be a few who have sorrowfully discovered that the Tchinovniks have captured the Tsar: there may be many who, without being able to explain how it is, are gloomily conscious that the Tsar seems to be unable to help them; but there are none who deny that everything would be for the best in this world of sin and sorrow if the anointed Tsar were but able to do all that God placed him on the throne to accomplish for the peasants.

A REPUBLIC UNTHINKABLE.

While this belief—superstition, if you will—is universal among the peasantry, there are few even among the most advanced Liberals and Radicals who deny that a Tsar is, at present at all events, an indispensable element in any conceivable Russian government. A republic in Russia is unthinkable even by those who, if it were possible, would gladly see all monarchies relegated to Limbo. Hence the absurdity of those inconsiderate hotheads who play the game of the usurping Tchinovnik by giving the popular movement the appearance of an attack upon the Autocracy. The true line of advance is not to assail the Autocracy, which at present does not exist, but to use the immense prestige belonging to the person of the anointed Emperor in order to rally all the popular forces in an attack upon the present superannuated, inefficient, and altogether intolerable domination of the Permanent Clerk.

AUTOCRATIC DESPOTISM A PHYSICAL IMPOSSIBILITY.

The perception of this truth, now slowly dawning upon the popular mind, is obscured by the general, but entirely erroneous, belief that autocracy is identical with the arbitrary despotism of a single person. But owing to the complexity and immensity of the work of government in a modern state, autocracy in that sense is a physical impossibility—there can be no question of an absolute and unlimited autocracy. Even if the Emperor were to receive a charter direct from Heaven, giving him absolute ownership and sole possession of the lives and properties of all his subjects, his very first step would of necessity be the transfer of the major portion of this immense responsibility to other shoulders. In other words, in order to enjoy any power at all, he must divest himself of part of it. He must, by his own will, limit his own authority by sharing it with other people. All autocracies are, therefore, limited by the very necessities of the case. Limitation is the condition of the exercise of autocratic power beyond the narrow area which lies directly under the control and within the vision of the autocrat. In the case of the Tsars, they limited it by entrusting its exercise to their servants, who, in a very brief space of time, became their masters. In the case of other absolute monarchs they limited it by entrusting a large share of their authority to the elected representatives of the people, or, as in the feudal system, by creating what was practically a series of vice-kings, each reigning with more or less absolute delegated authority over certain manageable areas of territory. But the personal power of the autocrat, whether he be called emperor or king, however unlimited it may be in theory, is really always limited in fact either by bureaucracy, by democracy, or by aristocracy. We see the result of limiting autocracy in Russia by a bureaucracy. The Tsar is in a fair way to become almost as much cipher as was the Mikado before 1868.

THE IMPORTANCE OF THE DOUMA.

In the revival of the Tsardom, the Autocracy will be restored from the usurpation of the Tchinovnik in order to be placed at the service of the nation. This can only be done in a populous state by the creation of freely elected representative assemblies. Hence the supreme importance of the Douma, an institution which, however imperfect it may be in itself, is nevertheless the first step towards the revival of the Tsardom and the reconstitution of the Autocracy on such a basis that the freely expressed will of the nation will for ever render impossible a return to the tyranny of the Tchinovnik.

RUSSIA RULED BY CLERKS.

There is much that is exaggerated, and even absurd, in the prevalent form of criticising the Bureaucracy. The Russian Civil Service is composed of men who have sprung from the loins of the nation. Most of them have spent their college days in fierce denunciations of the Tchinovniks, into whose ranks they nevertheless show no indisposition to enrol themselves. They are not bad men, nor even stupid men. They are probably quite as honest and as intelligent as their neighbours. But they are officials, permanent officials, entered for life as inmates of an official world, cogs in a great administrative machine, owing their promotion to the skill with which they adapt themselves to the views of their superiors. Gradually they grow more and more apart from the rough, free, vigorous outside life of the nation. They see everything through official spectacles; their minds are swathed in red tape, and when, as in Russia, they are carefully secluded and fenced off from the keen, biting breath of public criticism, they become a privileged caste, punctual in the payment of the mint, anise, and cummin on the altar of Routine to the idols of the Bureau, but who are apt to become oblivious to the weightier matters of the law and the questions which concern the life of the nation. The only check upon their abuse of authority is the autocrat. And as the

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autocrat is only one man, with but one pair of eyes, while the Tchinovniks are numbered by the tens of thousands, they are practically uncontrolled. It is this great hidebound, red tape, routine-ridden close corporation of permanent clerks which to-day governs Russia in the name of the Autocracy whose authority it has usurped. There is no way of terminating its domination but by the co-operation of the Emperor and his subjects in achieving the revival of the Tsardom on a modern basis of civil liberty and representative institutions.

AUTOCRACY AND ABSOLUTISM.

The chief difficulty in the way of a frank acceptance of the formula "The Tsar and the people" is due to the fact that the administration of Russian government by the Bureaucracy has made the very name of autocracy stink in the nostrils of many of the best of the Tsar's subjects. To them autocracy is a word of evil omen. They cannot disassociate it from absolutism. Under that sign have been perpetrated, and are still being perpetrated, all those outrages upon the fundamental liberties of free citizens which fill the Western observer with amazement and horror. They debit the Tsardom with all the crimes which have been committed in its name, and identify the emancipation of Russia with the overthrow of autocratic power. Even when they are sufficiently impartial to admit that the Autocracy was in bygone centuries useful, as the Sledge Hammer of the Gods, for welding into substantial unity the diverse peoples and principalities which inhabit the Slavonian lands, they maintain that the day of the Autocracy is over. Its usefulness has long since been exhausted, and it is now only noxious and hurtful to the national growth. In their opinion the Autocracy, which in former ages may have been as the Brazen Serpent with which Moses healed the Children of Israel in the Wilderness, has now become a very Nehushtan, an accursed thing which our reforming Hezekiahs must grind to powder and utterly destroy. "Away with it! Away with it! Why cumbereth it the earth?"

GIVE US BACK OUR LIBERTIES!

The Autocracy—as usurped by the Bureaucracy—is also in evil odour with many who have scant sympathy with Liberals, because of its failure in the recent war. Many Russians have not grudged the loss of liberty providing they received compensation in the shape of military glory and Imperial pride. The crushing disasters which attended Russian arms alike on land and sea had an immense effect everywhere. "You have taken our liberties. You have denied us the fundamental rights of free men. You have branded Russia, alone among the nations, as the serf of civilisation, unfit even to offer counsel to her Lord and Master in things pertaining to her own welfare. And in exchange, as the price for all these things, you promised us the Lordship of the Pacific, the sovereignty of Continents, the majesty and might of Empire. And now, when we ask for our compensation, you offer us—Mukden and Tsushima!" If you cannot pay in other coin than this—"give us back our liberties, our rights, our self-government!" So the cry, which even the gag of the censor is unable to stifle, rises hoarsely from all parts of Russia, "Down with the Autocracy!"

DO NOT DESTROY, BUT RESTORE.

If the Autocracy in the future is to be as the bureaucratical Autocracy has been in the past, there is no Western who can refrain from responding with a hearty "Amen!" A system which is incompatible with civil liberties, civic freedom, and national self-government needs no words of condemnation. It bears its own sentence of doom written in its breast. The brand of Cain flames upon its brow. But before coming to this grave and momentous conclusion it would be well to think once, and even twice. It is a perilous thing to break irrevocably with the past. There is often a healthy vitality in old institutions only revealed when they have been rid of the canker of abuses which has obscured their usefulness. Even our own House of Commons in 1832 needed to be radically reformed in order that it might cease to be the mere antechamber of the Peers. As our reformers did not allow their sacred wrath against close boroughs and nominated members to hurry them into a Jehad against the House of Commons, so Russian reformers may discover that not in the destruction of the Autocracy, but rather in its restoration to its pristine purpose as the effective instrument of the national will—the mighty servant of the common weal—is to be found the clue to the emancipation and deliverance of Russia.

There are two conditions without which the revival of the Tsardom is impossible and the restoration of the Autocracy undesirable. The first is that the Tsar himself should be emancipated, the second that the Autocracy should be restored to efficiency by being subjected, by the will of the Autocrat himself, to those limitations without which it is daily becoming more and more impotent for good and potent only for evil.

LIVING IN OUTER DARKNESS.

Of the emancipation of the Tsar I have said a good deal already, but of one phase of his captivity I have said but little. That is the condition of outer darkness in which every absolute monarch is almost of necessity doomed to live. It is a darkness due to the fear which any mortal armed with power of life and death generates in those subject to his authority. A former Russian Minister of Justice, himself a brave and honest man, frankly bemoaned the fact that the dread of his Sovereign exercised a paralysing influence upon his tongue. "When I think that that shape on the other side of the table can banish me for life to Siberia by a word, or take off my head as easily as he can frown, I cannot rid myself of a terror which renders it impossible for me to speak to him as frankly as I would to any other man." The instinct to flatter the great, thus powerfully reinforced by a dread of

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displeasing the holder of the issues of life and death, operates as a double guarantee against the Tsar hearing the truth. Everyone tries to say pleasant things, to conceal disagreeable facts, and to lull the unfortunate Sovereign into a fool's paradise, from which he seldom is aroused save by the bomb of the assassin or the thunder-peal of war. Only by divesting himself of this arbitrary prerogative, which he never uses, Nicholas II. can let the light stream freely through the palace windows. There will be plenty of stained glass even then. But the shutters will be down.

BORDERING ON ANARCHY.

Of the necessity for restoring the Autocracy to efficiency by imposing limitations upon the arbitrary exercise of autocratic power there is so much to be said that it is impossible to do more than briefly indicate some of the more outstanding arguments. The first and most decisive is the extent to which the principle of authority has been weakened in Russia by the abuse of arbitrary power. As Governor Morris observed in 1789 in Paris, so many people are saying to-day in Russia:—"This country is actually as near to anarchy as any society can come without going to pieces." I met the other day in Moscow a well-known publicist who has for years maintained, and who still maintains with uncompromising vigour, the defence of the ultra-Conservative views of the "Real Russian men" who see in autocracy and orthodoxy the pillars of the Empire. He spoke very frankly, although not without bitterness, of the present situation. He said:—

"I must admit that I am in utter despair. Nowhere do I see any hope. Authority has disappeared, and there is no control anywhere. People talk about the French Revolution, but, although there is a resemblance, there are also differences which make our position much worse. Our Emperor is as amiable and as anxious to conciliate people as was the French King. But the King had at his back the two strongest forces of his realm—the Nobility and the Church. Here the majority of the nobles are against the Autocracy, and the minority is either inactive or impotent. And as for the Church"—here an expressive shrug of the shoulders spoke more eloquently than words his sense of utter hopelessness of help from that quarter. He went on:—

"Not only is the Autocracy without defenders. Its assailants are far more powerful than those who overthrew the Ancien Régime in 1789. In that year the monarchy was assailed by the bourgeoisie. In 1848 it was the turn of the Socialists. In 1871 Paris had the Commune. In France there were thus three distinct stages in the revolutionary advance. To-day in Russia all three revolutionary forces have massed their strength for a joint attack. So we have a three-fold onslaught and practically no defence."

THE CONSERVATIVES LIKE BOMBAY BULLDOGS.

I went to see a leading prelate of the Church, who had been described as the Peter the Hermit of a crusade in favour of the Autocracy. I found an amiable and religious ecclesiastic who disclaimed any political designs, and certainly seemed the last man to head a crusade. He said that the times were very evil; there were few in the Church who could be relied upon to move. The Church was waiting for a commanding word from the Autocrat; but all that he could hope for was that when this storm was overpast, the Russian nation would in, say, a hundred years, once more believe in the Russian Church and the Russian Tsar. The Liberals were infidels, the Socialists were threatening the foundations of society. The outlook was very black, but of hope of any active, vigorous defence of the threatened position he gave me none. It is natural that it should be so. The paralysis is due to the atrophy born of disuse. As the Bombay bulldogs, which had native servants to carry them upstairs, lost the capacity to climb up steps, so the Conservative classes in Church and State, accustomed to find themselves taken care of and protected by the Government, are of all men the most helpless when they are suddenly called upon to assist in the defence of social order.

AUTOCRACY THE SUPREME LAW BREAKER.

When we ask how it comes to pass that, as M. Menshikoff the other day declared in the *Novoe Vremya*, "Russia is not in Revolution, but in the prologue of a Revolution," the answer is that the respect for authority has been destroyed by persistence in arbitrary rule. License is the worst foe of liberty. Arbitrary power is the deadly enemy of authority. In the hands of the Bureaucracy the Autocracy, instead of being the supreme representative of the authority of the law, has come to be the supreme law breaker. Autocracy being confounded with lawless arbitrarism, has been flung across the track of advancing civilisation with results as disastrous to autocracy as those which followed the historic cow when she came into collision with an express train. Authority is like a millstream, which is only effective when it is rigorously confined within immovable limits. When it overflows its banks it can swamp a vast expanse of low-lying country, making life insupportable for the inhabitants—but it drives no mills. That is just what has happened in Russia. The confining limits of law have long since been burst. The result is that while authority appears to be everywhere breeding irritation, discontent, and anarchy, it is in force nowhere. There is enough authority to hurt, but there is no moral force behind it sufficient to give confidence to the public or security to the nation.

SPAWN OF THE ANARCH ELD.

The analogy may be carried one step farther. When inundations devastate the lowlands, fertile fields which once bore rich crops become malarious swamps, the haunt of noxious reptiles and the breeding ground of mosquitoes. So the excess and overflow of authority in Russia has filled vast regions with sullen

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discontent in which anarchists, terrorists breed like dragons in the primal slime, while the air is filled with clouds of stinging gnats. They increase on every hand because the conditions favourable to their multiplication are created by the absence of other law than the arbitrary will of invisible and unknown Tchinovniks. If Russia to-day is infested by a brood of anarchists it is because they have been spawned by that great Anarch—Arbitrary Rule. If anarchy be the antithesis to the Reign of Law, then in Russia may be seen to-day nothing but a death grapple between two anarchies—the Anarchy of Arbitrary Power acting in the name of autocracy, and the Anarchy of not less Arbitrary Terrorism acting in the interests of revolution.

It is about as much use to go gunning against mosquitoes as to attempt to cope with this crisis by imprisoning terrorists. The only thing to be done is to drain the marsh in which they breed. In other words, in order effectively to assert authority it is necessary to limit authority. And so the first condition of the restoration of autocracy is to confine it within well-defined legal limits.

EVERYTHING NOT AUTHORISED, FORBIDDEN.

It would be unjust to the Permanent Clerks who administer the Russian Empire not to admit that their constant habit of overriding the law has partly been due to the impossibility of carrying on from day to day under the intolerable burden of the restrictions placed by the Russian law upon the freedom of individual action. To an English observer three-fourths of the mischief results from the inversion of the true principle of government. In free States everything is permitted that is not expressly forbidden. In Russia everything is forbidden which is not expressly authorised. Hence, as a Russian notable complained somewhat bitterly the other day, "We have to use up ninety-nine per cent. of our energy in evading the restrictions which the law places on our liberty, and we have only one per cent. left with which to do our work." Hence the constant temptation of officials armed with autocratic power to use that authority to cut the Gordian knots of legal difficulties. But the result of yielding to this temptation has been to bring both the Autocracy and the law into contempt. And especially has it brought law, even the fundamental laws of the Empire, into contempt with the Autocracy itself.

LIMITING AUTOCRACY.

To restore authority to law it is necessary to place restrictions upon the arbitrary exercise of autocratic power. It is unnecessary to argue with those who contend that a limited autocracy is a contradiction in terms. The action of Nicholas II. in self-limiting his autocracy by establishing the Douma is a sufficient answer to the sophistries of those who, like the late M. Plehve, argued that the autocrat was so autocratic he could not even, by his own autocratic will, limit his own autocracy. It is obvious that if the autocrat could not bind himself to undertake and only to discharge obligations which imposed limitations upon his arbitrary freedom of action from which he could not free himself by the exercise of his autocratic power, he was reduced to the position of a lunatic or a minor, who, being incapable of entering into a binding contract, could command no credit, and must, therefore, live from hand to mouth from day to day. Such a doctrine, applied to Russian bonds, would bring down with a crash the whole edifice of Russian finance. Every despotism is tempered by assassination and limited by the clock. Nor can there be any difficulty in still further defining the limitations which are necessary to restore freedom of action to the overdriven autocrat, and to give his authority that moral force of which it has been bereft by the lawlessness of his officials.

A DIFFERENCE IN LABELS.

It will be asked what is the difference between an autocracy thus limited and a constitutional monarchy? To which the answer is: there is this essential difference, that one is attainable in Russia without a Revolution and the other is not. In essence the difference is one of nomenclature. But how often nations have been drenched in blood by disputes about labels rather than about the substance of the things labelled! The less substantial difference there may be between an autocracy self-limited by the will of the autocrat and a constitutional monarchy, the more reason there is for accepting the title that divides the least and unites the most.

The Emperor Nicholas II., as his decision about the Douma shows, has no objection to the limitation of his autocracy. But he would consider it less consistent with his coronation oath to entertain the proposition that the ancient Autocratic Sovereignty, which he inherited from his fathers, should be transformed into a Constitutional Monarchy. The autocracy which he received from Alexander III. he is bound to hand down to his son. To persist, therefore, in demanding a constitution might alienate the strongest force that could be used to limit the Autocracy, and might compel the Emperor once more to take shelter behind the ranks of the Bureaucracy. It is absurd to batter at a locked door when an open window offers you free access to your own house.

AUTOCRACY, ORTHODOXY, AND NATIONALITY.

The Emperor was brought up from his childhood to believe that the greatness of Russia was bound up with the three principles—Autocracy, Orthodoxy, and Nationality. It has taken him ten years to learn, by bitter experience, that to preserve autocracy it is necessary to disassociate it from arbitrary despotism; to save orthodoxy, it is necessary to declare religious liberty; and to defend nationality, it is necessary to abandon the attempt to Russianise other races. But the lesson is being learned, and the new Russia, on

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the threshold of which we are standing, will renew its youth under the shade of a limited autocracy, a tolerant orthodoxy, and a nationalism which is content with being *primus inter pares*—the predominant partner in a great union of free and contented peoples.

THE AUTOCRAT THE FINAL APPEAL.

There is a not less weighty reason in the need for the autocratic power, if only as a reserve force like the power of the Crown in our own country, in order to solve constitutional and legal difficulties otherwise insoluble. But the autocrat, as the *Deus ex machinâ*, should only be invoked when all other agencies have failed. He should not be constantly called in as a maid-of-all-work to the Bureaucracy.

THE TSAR'S CHANCE.

The need for the reserved power of the autocrat—at least, during the transition stages of the regenerative process—is illustrated by the fact that it is the autocrat, and the autocrat alone, who can now by his own fiat secure for the Russian nation that freedom of election without which the Douma will be a delusion and a snare. Everywhere a timorous and routine ridden Bureaucracy is hindering the frank, unreserved concession of the necessary liberties. Its new law of public meetings is full of restrictions. There is no liberty as yet conceded to the Press. The right of arbitrary arrest is maintained in full terror. There has been no amnesty for political offenders. The result is that the Liberals will of necessity be driven more and more into the arms of the Radicals. The Tsar will become more and more the helpless bond slave of the Bureaucracy, which has behind it neither faith, nor courage, nor popular support. To persist much longer in this path of indecision may have fatal consequences. Delay and irresolute good intentions may very soon plunge Russia into a domestic catastrophe the ultimate consequences of which will be disastrous.

The issue rests with the Tsar. No one can make him free but himself.

The way of escape from the thickening dangers of the position is so plain that it is impossible to mistake it. The union of the Tsar and his people on the platform of liberty, guaranteed by the union of autocracy and democracy, can alone save Russia from convulsion.

AT THE DARKEST HOUR BEFORE THE DAWN.

Postscript to Letters from Russia.

HELSINGFORS, *Saturday, Oct. 28th*, 1905.

YESTERDAY in St. Petersburg was a day of gloom and dread. All day long the most alarming rumours were current. Bands of strikers went from shop to shop and even from bank to bank ordering them to close their doors. There was a report that the Tsar had fled to Copenhagen, and there were persistent reports that at night the most terrible massacre of modern times would take place at the University. On Thursday night thousands of people had crowded the University, making the most violent speeches, declaring they would guillotine the Tsar and generally smash up everybody and everything. Everybody was speaking. The price of food was doubled. Everyone was buying meat and bread. Rations of tinned and dried food were provided for the hospitals. The chemists struck, so that the people could not get their medicines. Five carloads of bombs were brought in, it was said, from Finland. Young lady lecturers in the University publicly expounded how easy it was to manufacture the most deadly explosives. General Trepoff signalised his appointment as commander-in-chief, in place of the Grand Duke Vladimir, by a proclamation that if there was any disturbance the troops were to act with energy, they were not to use blank cartridges, and they were not to spare cartridges. The University, which has practically been in possession of the strikers, was ordered to be closed last night, and there were said to be 50,000 men determined to hold a meeting there at all costs. If there were bloodshed it was declared it would be the end of the autocracy, of the Tsar, and of all government.

Then it was announced that the Finland railway would be closed. The ivostchiks (cabmen) were threatening to strike, the police were grumbling and were preparing to hold a meeting to proclaim their grievances. It was loudly asserted that the troops could not be depended upon, and that the artillery would not fire upon the people. The workmen in the Westinghouse Electric Works went on strike, saying that they would not return until there was an end of autocracy. The workmen in the great jewellers' shops struck, saying they had no grievance of any kind, but they could not continue to work when their brothers all over Russia were striking for liberty. Six hundred and fifty thousand railway workmen were on strike. Moscow and St. Petersburg were like besieged cities. It was at first thought St. Petersburg would be fed by sea, but the stevedores struck and the cargoes could not be landed. As night came on it was evident that the streets were to be only half lighted. The gas lamps were lit, but all the electric lights were out. In private houses supplied by the Helios Electric Company all the lights went out. A wild rush was made for candles and lamps and candlesticks. No one knew how long the gas would continue to burn. Imagine a city of 1,500,000 people with its fair proportion of criminal classes suddenly plunged into dense darkness. Nearly all the tramways struck. Fortunately the telephones still worked. There was a fever in the air which affected nearly everybody. An English correspondent I met was almost hysterical. He declared that if the Tsar came to the Winter Palace he would be torn limb from limb, that nothing in the world but a constitution and universal suffrage granted at once would avert the immediate overthrow of the government and the establishment of a republic.

W. T. STEAD.

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LEADING ARTICLES IN THE REVIEWS.

CAN BUDDHISM AND CHRISTIANITY BE COMBINED?

BY A JAPANESE PROFESSOR.

THE *Hibbert Journal* is rendering a great service to the progress of religion and charity by inviting impressions of Christianity from the points of view of the non-Christian religions. The first in the series was an article by a Jew. The second appears in the October number. It is entitled "How Christianity Appeals to a Japanese Buddhist." The writer is M. Anesaki, Professor of the Philosophy of Religion in the Imperial University of Japan. It is certainly a startling production, as able as it is unexpected. The writer begins by saying that the different forms of belief prevalent in Christianity are not incompatible with their unity. The "grand harmony of various Christian nations," however, remains to be achieved.

WHY NOT A HARMONY OF BOTH FAITHS?

This argument of many Churches in one faith the writer extends to the two religions in one world. He says:—

If Christianity is an absolute religion, not in its actual visible condition, but owing to the universality of its Gospel, Buddhism may claim the same as possessing a similarly universal ideal.

And he asks:—

Is the harmony of these two absolute religions not as much a question of the future as is the harmony of various forms of Christianity? Speaking more concretely, should Buddhism wholly yield its claim and mission to Christianity? Can a Buddhist nation contribute nothing to the civilisation of the world and to the progress of humanity without being converted to Christianity? Might she not remain Buddhist and be Christianised in spirit, and, in this way, enter into the world-concert of the future civilisation? On the other side, is it impossible that the Christian nations and the Christian civilisation, adhering to Christianity, should keep harmony with the Buddhist nations and the Buddhist civilisation?

WHEREIN THE TWO RELIGIONS DIFFER.

He next considers the fundamental characters of the two religions, and says:—

The difference between these two, which calls our attention, is the intellectual character of Buddhism and the emotional one of Christianity. If we characterise the former as a religion of intellectual resignation, we may call the latter a religion of hope and love and faith.

After tracing the Brahman and Hebrew antecedents of the two faiths, he says:—

Here lies an unmistakable difference between the religions o Buddha and Christ. The one has grown out of and completed the religion of a serene, intellectual release from the evil of this world, and the other has likewise grown out of and completed the enthusiastic love of the Father in heaven, each respectively in its most universal and complete form. The two religions, viewed in their respective historical sources, show two uncompromising, if not contradictory, aspects of the religious experience of mankind.

WHEREIN THEY ARE ONE.

The writer finds the common element in both religions in the personification of their highest ideal in the Founder. As a personification or incarnation of the Dharma, Buddha dared to teach that "he who sees Dharma sees me." "His teaching and his wisdom were nothing but what he himself was in the quintessence of his personality." Similarly, "Christ is the Son of God, not merely because He loved God as His Father, but because He was from eternity the very word of God by which God manifested Himself." In each religion—

The centre of gravity in the religious consciousness falls on the personality of the founder, living among men and leading them to the One who has sent him, or to the ideal which he saw face to face. Faith in a person like this means becoming, through him, one with the Truth he represents and living with him in love. That all may be one, one with the Father, one with the Son, and one with them, is not only the kernel of Christian faith, but the very essence of Buddhist belief.

CAN THERE BE TWO ABSOLUTE RELIGIONS?

Having explored the difference and affinity of the two faiths, the writer proceeds on a yet more daring argument. He says:—

Christianity is certainly the absolute religion—*i.e.*, the religion which requires for its existence no other assistance but its own truth, and the religion which teaches the only way to God by faith in Christ. Does this absoluteness necessarily exclude the truth and absoluteness of another? The existence of two absolute religions is seemingly a contradiction, and it seems that the claims of the one can only be established by the sacrifice of the other.

But, he argues, according to the doctrine of the Trinity, there are three absolutes in Christianity, but these neither exclude one another nor melt into one. They are three in person but one in substance. Then he asks:—

Does the absoluteness of the Christian religion necessarily exclude the same claim of another religion, whose fundamental faith is belief in a divine master? Anyone who accepts Christ's personality as the true moral evidence of religious faith must admit, or at least sympathise with, the Buddhist faith in Buddha. One who sees Buddha sees the Dharma, the Logos, eternal Truth, unmade, unchangeable, and the source of immortality. If there were any difference between the Christian concept of God and the Buddhist Dharma, the fundamental and essential identity of the beliefs of both in the incarnate Divinity could not be left out of account. The differences are necessary consequences of the historical circumstances in which the two religions have grown up, and of the different demands of the peoples they were intended to lead; but the religious foundation of both is the same. If we call the Buddhist faith in Buddha's person the Christianity in Buddhism, we may, with the same right, see in the Christian doctrine of the Logos the Buddhism in Christianity.

A PREPARATION FOR CHRISTIANITY.

In a note the writer adds that

Japan, where these forms of Buddhism are most influential, is furnishing a good soil for the acceptance of Christianity. It is no exaggeration to say that Christianity was prepared for in Japan before the introduction of the Cross. On the other hand, no Buddhist will remain unastonished on noticing the very Buddhistic expression of Christianity, as shown in Thomas à Kempis's "Imitation" or in St. Francis' religion of humility and meekness.

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He grants that the time may come when all the world will accept the Christian religion, but Eastern peoples will hardly lose thoroughly their inheritance of serene meditative faith. "There may grow in Japan a form of Christianity without Pope and without Holy Synod, but Buddhism will nevertheless hold its footing therein for ever." He then indulges in what will strike the average man as a daring paradox: —"In short, we Buddhists are ready to accept Christianity; nay, more, our faith in Buddha is faith in Christ. *We see Christ because we see Buddha.*"

THE SECOND COMING OF CHRIST.

The question of the future depends, he says, on how fully the followers of the two Lords understand each other, and how East and West can harmonise in the future progress of humanity. He says:—

Just as at the fountain-heads of these two streams there appeared the Truth in flesh, the Faith in person, the realisation of this harmony in love and faith needs an incarnate person, representative of humanity. The person may be a powerful individual or a nation. If the appearance of Christ or Buddha has not been in vain, if the two streams of civilisation have been more than ephemeral, then we shall hope not in vain for the *second advent* of Christ or the appearance of the future *Buddha Metteya*.

Passing from these speculative heights, the writer descends to art, which is, he says, the most visible and tangible product of religion:—

If the Eastern peoples were shown the artistic side of Christianity, and began to talk with pious Christians heart to heart through Christian art, they would be found far more ready to appreciate Christianity than the experiences of missionaries have led them to expect.

As to ethics, he finds nothing to add to Christ's saying that "None is good save one, even God." Ethics that endeavour to exclude the idea of God as the *summum bonum* are bankrupt. He shrewdly adds, "Modern European civilisation has too many riches and too great possessions to follow Him whom God has destined to die in order to live."

SHINTOISM, BUDDHISM, CHRISTIANITY.

The so-called ancestor-worship of the Japanese is not so much, he explains, intended "to invoke the spirits of the dead, but rather to offer our homage toward them and to communicate our faith and merit to them." The alleged worship of clan or local deities is something similar to the hero-worship of the Greeks, or the saint-worship of the Catholics. Again the writer surprises one by this remark:—

I must now content myself by saying that our primitive faith has been much elevated by Buddhism, and still has enough room to be purified by a more decidedly monotheistic religion such as Christianity.

It is rather singular that Christians have not tried this purification and elevation of the Japanese moral and religious ideas by their love of the Heavenly Father, which is the root of all piety, and absolute obedience toward the Lord of heaven and earth, which is the root of all loyalty.

He sums up his personal conviction by saying:—

Where there is the faith in Buddha, there may grow the faith in Christ. The two religions may preserve their respective traits, but they must share in the deep root of religious faith.

A HINT FOR THE KAISER.

Being asked by the Editor to point out defects of Christian morality, he refers to the Kaiser's address to his troops going to China as by no means a product of true Christianity, but only remains of Jewish bigotry. He closes by saying:—

The harmony and concert of the world's religions and nations are made impossible by this un-Christian Christianity. If we should be threatened by a bigotry like this, we are ready to stand against it in the name not only of Buddha but of Christ Himself.

JAPAN'S CHALLENGE TO CHRISTENDOM.

ARE CHRISTIAN MORALS THE HIGHEST?

THE Editor of the *Hibbert Journal*, in the October number, raises the question, Is the moral supremacy of Christendom in danger? He recalls how much early Christendom assimilated of Greek, Roman and Gothic religions, but then asks, What has it assimilated from Buddhism? For more than eight hundred years Christendom has, he says, been self-contained, and as a whole unvisited by any shock from without.

A SHOCK TO CHRISTIAN COMPLACENCY.

Now, however, he says, it seems likely that Christendom is about to experience a return of the conditions she had to face at the beginning. She has received a shock from without. The rise of Japan affects her claim to be the universal teacher of mankind:—

Christendom, as a whole, long accustomed to treat all pagan races as morally inferior to herself, now stands confronted by a non-Christian civilisation, of vast power and splendid promise, whose claim to moral equality, at least, cannot be disregarded, except by those who are morally blind. Through the rise of Japan a fresh term of comparison has come into existence in the presence of which the self-estimates of all Christian nations and of Christianity itself will have to be revised.

WHICH PRODUCES THE BEST MEN?

The hold of Christianity on the Western world is, the writer maintains, rooted in the conviction that it is the religion which produces the best men. Supposing now, he says, that a race of non-Christian men should appear who, when judged by accepted standards of character, should be at once pronounced the moral superiors of the Christian races, such an event would make all religious differences inside of Christendom irrelevant, and would then drive men back to ask, What has Christ Himself to say to these new conditions? Then "it would be seen that the coming of this new religion was nothing other than the second advent of the universal Christ Himself. The spirit of exclusiveness would vanish, and a Christian religion worthy of its name, a genuine open brotherhood of the children of the Spirit, might at last appear in the world."

Very rightly the Editor points out that "the easy notion that Christians are necessarily the best sort of men has not helped Christendom to see the eternal necessity to make herself better." "It has now become the plain duty of Christendom to realise that her hold on the moral supremacy of the world is not so secure."

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THE YELLOW PERIL IN ETHICS.

One of the greatest forces now moving the minds of men is the deep dissatisfaction with the failure of the West to justify the Christian ideal of moral excellence :—

If outside the pale of Christendom there should arise the example of a saner, nobler, more rational, more joyous, more humane, more self-controlled way of life than the West has so far achieved, the minds of men are prepared to greet its appearance as no act of presumption, but as a divine fulfilment of the urgent needs of mankind.

A pungent parallel is drawn by the writer between the self-complacent confidence of inconsistent Christendom with the similar boast of the inconsistent Jew satirised by the Apostle Paul. The faithlessness of Christendom to its own moral ideal has, he continues, been so obstinate, so long-continued, so unashamed, that one might well look for the call and election of a more faithful nation. The Editor frankly avows that he regards the rise of Japan as the most important event in religious history since the call of the Gentiles. "The 'Yellow peril' is an ethical phenomenon."

A DANIEL COME TO JUDGMENT.

Japan, says the writer, challenges the world in the strength of character rather than in the strength of arms :—

She has not made a spectacle of her fight for life ; she has encouraged no reporters to witness the shedding of heroic blood ; but, as though some terrible operation of surgery were in progress, she had repulsed the sightseer and locked the door. In all these respects she has not copied an example previously given, but set a new one to the civilised world.

The working classes have found her a new reason for distrusting the moral efficacy of the Christian religion. A new point has been given to the arrows of the sceptic :—

The astounding divorce between the ethical ideals of Christendom and its normal practice, the liberty of interpretation with which the first principles of Christian morality are misapplied to our social life ; the freedom, amounting to effrontery, with which one thing is professed and the opposite practised ; the disgraceful sophisms by which the Christian conscience is taught to be blind to its own faithlessness—these and many other truths of a like nature, once apprehended only by a small and neglected company, have during the last three years been revealed in their true colours to tens of thousands of persons who never thought of them before. Who can doubt that the crisis which has so long been in preparation for Christianity has been brought appreciably nearer by these things—so near, perhaps, as to be even now at the doors?

THE EFFECT OF ART AND BUSHIDÔ.

After extolling the qualities with which Japan has won the admiration of mankind—"the far-reaching purpose, the grasp of conditions needed for its fulfilment, the unswerving pursuit of the goal, the combination of millions of wills into one, and the readiness to endure every sacrifice at the call of duty"—the writer goes on to say that, according to Buddhism, individuality is a sheer illusion. Yet the spirit of Buddhism entering into the life-blood of Japan, "instead of crippling individual endeavour, has checked the operation of personal selfishness." The education of Japan is directed to promoting frugality, fealty, filial piety, self-control and veracity. The beautiful with Japan is daily meat and drink ; with us it is merely an adornment and a luxury. The writer ascribes the Japanese quality of self-poise to the national love of beauty, both in Nature and in art. A love of the beauty of simple things and a care for fine arts has sharpened her discernment and strengthened her spring. The strength of Japan lies in the existence among the people at large of a disciplined moral will and in the fact that morality and art are national interests. The Christian ideal, he laments, does not control the great tides of Western energy. The Christian nations have turned their backs upon the Christian ideal, with the consequent demoralisation and decay of the will :—

Bushidô may be a poor thing—I do not think so—but what would one give for a breath of Bushidô among the vicious and anæmic youths who throng the lighted thoroughfares of our great towns, among the idle rich, among the drunken thousands of Glasgow, Liverpool, Birmingham, or the East End.

A HAPPY DIVERSION OF FORCE.

The writer hopes that the rise of Japan will cool the jealousies of the great Powers, will check the rage for increased armaments, and establish the prospect of a long-continued European peace. He says :—

When the Christian states of Europe have given as much thought to securing the conditions of a decent manhood for the masses of the population as they have hitherto spent in devising mischief for each other, it will be time to decide whether the social problem is beyond the wit of man.

THE UNION OF BUDDHISM WITH CHRISTIANITY.

Yet this remarkable article, which has voiced the feeling that has been growing in the minds of many thousands, ends with an optimistic note :—

It is, indeed, the conviction of the writer that the present hour is the fullest of hope for humanity which the world has seen for long ages. Not the least element of that hope is the prospect of a union between the forces of Christianity and Buddhism for the uplifting of mankind. For these two religions, in their highest expressions, are not estranged. They are approaching each other ; and their approach is the dawn of a better age.

The article is a striking counterpart to M. Anesaki's judgment of Christianity from the standpoint of a Japanese Buddhist, which appears in the same journal. The Japanese Buddhist seems to acknowledge the ethical superiority of Christianity. The English Christian seems to lament the ethical inferiority of Christendom. One admires the ideal of the Christian, the other the practice of the Buddhist. Both agree in expecting great gain to humanity from a union of the forces of Christendom and Buddhism.

A VERY odd little book, "A Woman's Version of Genesis ii. 18—25," by Ellen S. Gaskell (Advance Press, 132, Upper Richmond Road, East Sheen. 248 pp.), sets forth a woman's view of the comparative position of the sexes. She glorifies sex as the "outer manifestation of the creative energy that is of the very essence of power and glory of the God whose name is Love." There is much that is mystical and biblical in her exposition, but the authoress is a most uncompromising champion of the innate, indestructible superiority of the fig-tree woman over that very wild "vine" the man.

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1805-1905.

ADMIRAL LORD NELSON: "My ships have passed away, but the spirit of my men remains."

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THE CENTENARY OF TRAFALGAR.

PROFESSOR LAUGHTON, in the *Quarterly Review*, thus succinctly traces the consequences of Nelson's last victory. It was the battle which, he says, made Waterloo inevitable and the continuance of Napoleon's empire impossible :—

Because he could not strike directly at England, Napoleon felt himself "compelled" to undertake the conquest of Europe. The "compulsion" was still stronger after Trafalgar had finally destroyed his hopes of invasion. Out of this grew the Continental System and its tremendous strain on France and her allies; the successive annexations of the coast-line of all western Europe; the refusal of Portugal to submit; the Peninsular War, rendered possible only by the assured command of the sea; the defection of Russia, the invasion, the retreat from Moscow; the Leipzig campaign; Elba; Waterloo and St. Helena. These were all consequents of the great battle of which we have been speaking. It is this, the downfall of tyranny and oppression, the saving of Great Britain, and the liberation of Europe, that we now celebrate under the name of Trafalgar.

CAPTAIN MAHAN'S TRIBUTE TO NELSON.

In the *National Review* Captain A. T. Mahan contributes a paper on the strength of Nelson, which was read on Trafalgar Day in Boston before a Japanese naval attaché and Sir Edward Seymour. The paper is tremulous with deep religious emotion. He describes Nelson's unique individuality by saying that it "has broken through the barriers of convention and reserve which separate us one from another, and placed itself in direct contact with the inner selves, not of contemporaries only, but of us who never saw him in the body." Captain Mahan finds the notes of Nelson's character in his devotion to duty, his trust in others, and his faith. Duty was not with him a conquest of the will. It was his inborn nature. His consideration for others and confidence in them is beautifully illustrated. But rarest and strongest of all inborn qualities was his deep conviction, his trust in the Unseen. This confidence Captain Mahan finds to envelop Nelson's record like an atmosphere. Some of the finest things that Captain Mahan has ever said are said here. "As I conceive it, there is no genius greater than faith." And again, in an almost Elizabethan dignity of style, he says, "The Majesty on High is exalted far above all praise, yet it is good to praise Him; for the essence of praise is not the homage of the lips, but the recognition of excellence; and recognition, when real, elevates, ennobles."

A CENTENARY SURVEY OF OUR NAVY.

IN the November number of the *United Service Magazine* the Navy in 1905 is the subject of a paper by "Captain, R.N." He insists that not only the "two powers standard," but also a considerable margin of reserve is necessary. He says that the centenary of Trafalgar finds our fleet more perfectly organised for war than has been the case any time since 1815. "If the German Empire to-day is the most perfect military machine in existence, so is the navy of Great Britain at the present time the most formidable instrument of war on the sea which has ever been forged." He regrets the withdrawal of our battleships from Chinese waters and from the South Atlantic. He observes that this year has seen the last of the old sailing training brigs paid off. With them goes the last trace of the old training in seamanship. He regrets that steps have not been taken to prevent the art of handling ships under sail being entirely lost to our Navy. He remarks on the great gulf which has now grown up between the Royal Navy and the mercantile marine, so far as the men are concerned. He considers the introduction of continuous or long service system in the sixties productive of great good. But "there is absolutely nothing in common to-day between the smart, well-educated man-o'-war's man and the merchant seaman." The Naval Reserve is being made more popular, and has begun the enrolment of Newfoundland and Australian seamen and fishermen. He regrets the recent introduction of the short service system. But the excellence and efficiency of the present *personnel* is unquestioned.

THE NEW LORD MAYOR OF LONDON.

IN the *Young Man*, which is a good number, containing papers on Scientific Life Assurance by Mr. Budgett Meakin, on Advertising as a Profession, and some reminiscences of Richard Jefferies, the Wiltshire naturalist, there is a sketch of Alderman W. Vaughan Morgan, the new occupant of the Mansion House, a bachelor, a Freemason of distinction, and an old Bluecoat boy, with life-long associations with Christ's Hospital. Although he has passed the three-score years and ten, he is still so hard a worker that he appointed nine o'clock a.m. for his interviewer. His career has been mainly commercial and municipal. He left Christ's Hospital at fifteen, and became astonishingly soon chief cashier in a large bank in Manchester, which he left to join his five brothers as general merchants and bankers. He believes firmly in emigration as a career for young men, a career to which more and more of them must turn their attention.

Photograph by [*A. Weston.*

The New Lord Mayor of London.

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ANTI-GERMANISM: FOR AND AGAINST.

BY WELL-KNOWN PUBLICISTS.

IN the *Fortnightly Review* Mr. J. A. Spender endeavours to play the part of moderator in the relations between Great Britain and Germany, and he fills the *rôle* with admirable good sense and impartiality. He reminds us, to begin with, that as between England and Germany, each side brings exactly the same charges against the other. He says that this embittered feeling is quite a new thing. Only six years ago Mr. Chamberlain declared that the natural alliance was between ourselves and the great German Empire. Now the Kaiser fills in our thoughts the place which was formerly filled by the Emperor Napoleon III. He suggests several causes for this change: the exposure of Bismarckian methods by Busch, the use of Germany by the tariff reformers as the capital instance of a dangerous trade rival, the building of the German navy, the German patronage of the Sultan, and the Kaiser's personality.

The schemes of the Pan-Germans Mr. Spender dismisses by saying that Chauvinism on this scale reduces itself to absurdity. It strikes at the vital interests of Russia, Austria, Italy, and the United States, as well as Great Britain. He adds this shrewd remark concerning the Pan-German agitators: "The strongest words may be used against Great Britain, but the strongest measures are apparently reserved for even nearer neighbours." But all the lines of development suggested by forward parties in Germany are blocked by the most formidable obstacles, and "whatever German diplomacy may be, German action has so far been moderate." Mr. Spender denounces naval recriminations as of all things the most fruitless and irrational. He says:—

> The Germans are perfectly entitled to build what fleet they choose, and we are absolutely bound to be superior to them, but to be perpetually complaining of what we cannot prevent is manifestly impolitic, and argues timidity where we ought to be strong and self-confident.

He laments that—

> by scare and counter-scare the alarmists of both countries are perpetually playing into each other's hands and providing each other with plausible justification for fresh demands on the public purse.

At the same time Mr. Spender has a word in season for Germany. He thinks her intervention in Morocco a rather clumsy stroke. He regrets that Germany has an extraordinary power of creating panic. Three times since 1871—in 1875, in 1887 and now again in 1905—she has persuaded vast numbers of people that she was meditating an attack upon France. Mr. Spender hopes that the German Government will see that this method is exhausted. He also remarks upon the extreme sensitiveness about being consulted as a very old tradition of the German Foreign Office. He emphatically declares:—

> I do not believe in the German conspiracy against Great Britain, or in a British conspiracy against Germany; I believe that the mass of the people in both countries would make short work of the conspirators if they existed, and that the relations of both countries would be immeasurably improved, to the benefit of both and of Europe in general, if a little common sense and Christian charity could be imported into their dealings with each other. That two nations which particularly pride themselves on their good sense and unemotional habits of mind, and which in character and ideals have more in common than almost any other nations in Europe, should readily believe the legends which in each country are current about the other—this is the real credulity.

The practical point of Mr. Spender's paper is that we should omit no courtesy, give no anti-German bias to any new understandings, or leave Germans ground for supposing we wish to thwart their policy. And "let us have done with the undignified complaints and panics about the German Navy." An Anglo-German *rapprochement* may not be desirable. What is needed is "not to make understandings in a diplomatic sense, but to remove misunderstandings in the ordinary sense."

DILLON ANTIGERMANISSIMUS.

Dr. E. J. Dillon writes in the *Contemporary* on Russia and Germany. He represents Germany as pretty well the international Author of Evil. He traces her sinister influence in practically all European embroilments since 1863. Three times France was the objective of this Teutonic crusade—in 1805, in 1877, in 1905; twice England, during the Boer War and in December, 1904. He states that her defence is always offensive. "The essence of Germany's policy towards Denmark, Austria, France, England would seem to have been to profess a profound fear of aggression from that one of them whose turn to be crippled had come, and then to protect herself by an early and sudden attack." He thus sums up his indictment:—

> Germany's policy reckons with a complete disturbance of the balance of power in Europe and postulates this. Hence her war-lords have been making ready for campaigns and her diplomatists arranging coalitions, securing benevolent neutrality and sending the most powerful and pacific States on wild-goose chases in the East. The experience of Russia, in her capacity as Germany's ally, has been especially bitter. A mere catspaw under Bismarck, she was induced to make heavy sacrifices in order to raise up a formidable rival to herself, to accept as payment for inestimable services worthless parchment or debased coin, the utterance of which brought her into conflict with other Powers. Thus she was decoyed from Europe to Asia Minor, and the result was foreseen disaster and forced inactivity for a decade. During several years Alexander III., the pacific and patriotic Tsar, saved her from all baleful entanglements. But after his death she was moved to give up Asia Minor to her German ally, and wildly to set upon the "Yellow Peril." To her the result of that adventure was a still more complete disaster, which has crippled her for ten or it may be fifteen years, while to Germany it brought the undisturbed possession of a fertile province of China. And now she is adjured to join her neighbour once more in a coalition which, if successful, would end in the Prussianisation of Europe and the banishment of Russia to Asia.

Dr. Dillon thus shortly indicates what he thinks is the right course to follow:—

> If it be true, as the French and many Russians maintain, that the Kaiser's steady aim is to enable Germany to enact in Europe the part which Prussia is playing in Germany, then, of course, the dictates of Europeanism, being identical with the promptings of enlightened national interests, should hinder his projected coalition. This doctrine of Europeanism is neither

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national selfishness nor genuine morality, but a *tertium quia* which tends to merge itself in ethics.

RUSSIAN TESTIMONY.

Dr. Dillon quotes from the *Slovo* as follows :—

The staunchest and most loyal Press defender of German interests in Russia, the organ of Grand Duke Alexander Mikhailovich, writes : — "Germany is manifestly tending towards the annihilation of the all-world naval domination of England. And that is by no means a transitory or casual aspect of German policy. On the contrary, it is the vital condition of the entire political and economic life of the German people, and in virtue of history the German people cannot possibly renounce it. . . . Russia, very fortunately for herself, can, without binding herself by any obligations, give material furtherance to Germany in this route."

He quotes also from the *Messenger of Europe*, which he describes as the most solid, moderate, and influential of Russian reviews :—

In Germany they absolutely encouraged our dash in the Far East, and to-day, after the unparalleled smash-up of our military forces, they are again endeavouring to inveigle us into new international combinations, directed against England, on the pretext that close ties bind us to Germany.

WHO IS THE CULPRIT?

Lord Avebury, calling attention to our excessive national expenditure in the *Nineteenth Century*, says we have no important question open with Russia, France is friendly, "there can surely be no question of war between us and Germany. Yet we are arming as we have never armed before. In doing so we not only weaken ourselves, but incur the moral responsibility, I might say the guilt, of additional armaments in Europe" :—

It is often said that our increased expenditure has been forced on us by that of foreign countries. Those who say so have evidently not studied the figures.

In our own case there has been on the Army an increase of £24,800,000, and on the Navy an increase of £25,000,000; or, taking the two together, in round figures an increase of no less than £50,000,000, of which, however, only £39,000,000 is shown in the ordinary estimates. In other words, while Italy has increased her naval and military expenditure by £1,500,000; Russia, £10,800,000; Germany, £8,700,000; and France, £6,000,000, we have increased ours by £50,000,000. Thus these four great countries put together show an increase of £27,000,000, while ours by itself is £50,000,000, or nearly double that of Russia, Germany, France, and Italy put together. What justification have we for this enormous increase?

A GERMAN MODERATOR.

Karl Blind speaks up for his native country to his adopted country in the *Nineteenth Century*. He says Englishmen and Germans have never crossed swords in hostile array on the battlefield, that they have stood shoulder to shoulder as allies, and he deeply deplores the stirring up of jealousy, hatred, and downright enmity between two kindred races. The demand for a German Navy, he reminds us, dates back to the revolutionary period of 1848. Germany, he says, needs her fleet to protect her coasts on the Baltic and German Ocean, and her oversea trade, and her colonies. Even if she became a Republic, her naval policy would remain the same. The writer is very emphatic :—

If there were any intention on the part of the German Government to attack England, I would be the first to denounce such a scheme. The German people itself would rise against the mad attempt. But there is no such intention, no such desire. Everybody in Germany laughs at the false alarm.

He deplores any suggestion from England of a retrocession of Alsace-Lorraine. He recalls the hostile attitude of Englishmen to Germany in the Franco-German war and in the Schleswig-Holstein war. He laughs at Herr Niemann's "Coming Conquest of England" as a novel not to be taken seriously. "No person in his right mind dreams there of an invasion of this country." It is to be ranked with "The Battle of Dorking." Despite all clamour, Germany has preserved the peace in Europe for more than thirty years. He would be glad to see Germany and America in mutual goodwill and friendship.

AN ITALIAN STATESMAN'S VIEW.

An Italian Statesman writes in the *National Review* on the influence of the Far Eastern War on the European situation. He says that friendship for England and friendship for Germany are two leading principles of Italian foreign policy, but Italy is naturally rendered anxious by the ever-increasing ill-will between the British and German nations. Then he goes on to say that though their interests may affect their judgment, it is undoubtedly the opinion of most Italian statesmen that there is no vital political issue likely to lead to a serious conflict of interests between Germany and Great Britain. He says, quite calmly, that the German Navy is a somewhat artificial growth, which could never seriously compromise British naval superiority or security. He affirms, from personal knowledge, that the more serious politicians of Germany, especially in the Liberal parties, hold also optimistic views as to the future relations between Great Britain and Germany.

THE DISAPPOINTMENTS OF GERMANY.

In the *Fortnightly Review* Mr. Archibald Hurd, speaking of the Anglo-Japanese fleets and alliance, tries to help us to understand German irritation, which he considers natural, by saying :—

Years ago she hoped to found a Colonial Empire in Africa; Great Britain seized all the territory worth having, and Germany had to be content with what was left. A decade or two since her hopes shifted to the west. She has planted large colonies in South America, under foreign flags. The United States was brought to a realisation of the danger that Germany might find a convenient excuse to seize territory in South America and enforce a protectorate. The realisation of this risk was immediately followed by determined action—Great Britain subscribing to the Monroe doctrine—which checkmated German ambition in this direction. The United States Fleet has been strengthened, and the German Government have recognised that the scheme can be pursued only at the cost of war. Repulsed in Africa and in America, Germany, of late years, has been turning to the Far East, and her actions have spoken louder than the assurances of her desire to maintain the integrity of the Chinese Empire. By the signing of the new agreement between Great Britain and Japan all schemes of territorial expansion in China by European Powers have for the time been rendered futile, except, again, at the expense of war—absolutely hopeless war in the present circumstances.

KARL STORCK, writing in *Westermann* for October on the Musical Education of the People, notices the work of Emile Jaques-Dalcroze, the Swiss composer. His ideas for the reform of the method of musical instruction imparted to children are to be carried out at the Geneva Conservatoire, where he is a teacher.

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M. DELCASSE'S DISMISSAL.

ITS TRUE INWARDNESS.

IN the *Fortnightly Review* "Perseus" writes on France and the Equipoise of Europe. The writer says that our own naval expenditure, now standing at £36,000,000 annually, cannot be indefinitely increased. He prophecies that a moment will almost certainly arrive in the course of the next few decades when France will hold the casting vote between England and Germany. Germany's aim is to be predominant, both by sea and land. Against this European menace M. Delcassé had, the writer maintains, employed in the interests of his own country the traditions of Bismarckian statesmanship, "and gradually brought the whole methods of German mechanism to a temporary standstill." M. Delcassé, it is recalled, has held power during seven years marked by crises of extreme danger. He took office on the eve of the Fashoda crisis, when the Dreyfus affair had lowered the prestige of the Republic to the lowest point. His record has been more distinguished and less controversial than that of any other foreign statesman. He had no aim to isolate Germany, but worked to restore the power and freedom of France as well as the general peace. The Anglo-French Convention, the *entente cordiale*, and the approaching exclusion of Russia from Manchuria foiled the German policy of promoting antagonism between France and England, or England and Russia. The Morocco question was merely an occasion. Germany wished to hit a hard blow somewhere.

THE QUESTION BEFORE THE FRENCH CABINET.

The writer says:—

"If you give way to-day, you will be obliged to give way again to-morrow; you will always be obliged to give way." Among words of which the authenticity is questioned, the truth and force of these are not. The French Cabinet of June 6th was brought face to face with the reality of the moral and diplomatic situation created by the fact that there is a nation of 39,000,000 on one side of the Vosges and a nation of 61,000,000 upon the other. In this crisis M. Delcassé and his colleagues had to consider (1) whether war would probably occur if the Kaiser's will were resisted; and (2) whether the conditions of such a war would justify French statesmen in incurring it.

The writer opines:—

It is certain that England, were France attacked as a consequence of the agreement between them, would have been bound to give the Republic the whole of her support. The Kaiser at the best would have had no assistance from any Continental Power for the purpose of crushing France. At the worst, the intervention of Russia, at least for the purpose of saving France, would have been inevitable. We must conclude upon the whole that had the French Cabinet Council of June 6th had another result, and had France stood firm behind her Minister, war would not have occurred; and the Republic would have realised in peace that electrifying return of self-confidence which, if it ever comes again to the French temperament, will make a new nation in a day.

DR. DILLON'S VERSION.

Dr. Dillon, writing in the *Contemporary*, has no doubt as to what happened in June. He says war has been steadily and circumspectly prepared for ever since Prussia had herself identified with Germany. The only question was whether the objective should be France first and Britain afterwards, or *vice versâ*. Of many instances he says:—

The most striking of all was perhaps the latest: war just to break up the Anglo-French *entente*. That understanding made for peace, as everybody knew. Count von Bülow had publicly said so himself in the Reichstag. Yet it was in order to dissolve that guarantee of peace that Germany was about to declare war against France, relying upon England's aloofness. No treaty then shall be made in Western or Central Europe without the Kaiser's sanction? From a well-informed ambassador M. Delcassé learned that Wilhelm II. would regard an Anglo-French Alliance as a *casus belli*. And it was not concluded. "If you wish to become England's ally," the Kaiser virtually said, "my troops will invade your territory."

Again he says:—

War with France was again in sight, the alternative being the dissolution of peace guarantees as embodied in the Anglo-French understanding and the virtual dictation by Germany of France's foreign policy in future. This time Great Britain's friendship and loyalty stood the French people in good stead. What passed between M. Cambon and Lord Lansdowne is unknown, but it is virtually certain that France received an assurance similar to that which Russia gave her in 1875 and 1887. Germany, informed of this decision, which she had not expected, changed her tactics radically. That same week the long drawn negotiations between France and her adversary came to a satisfactory end, and within another week gall was turned to honey, and Prince von Bülow, whose Press messages had until then been spreading dismay throughout Europe, formally declared to journalistic hodmen that the policy of his august Sovereign was inspired solely by love of peace, and even by exaggerated respect for the rights of others.

A STATESMAN BENT ON WAR.

Mr. Karl Blind, writing in the *Nineteenth Century*, is very explicit on the causes of the rupture. He says:—

To uphold peaceful relations with France has been the constant aim of the German nation and its Government. Of that, even the opponents of the latter at home are quite aware. To bring about war, in alliance with England, has been the pretty well avowed aim of M. Delcassé's Moroccan policy. This fact was known months ago, immediately after his fall, to those who had a trustworthy report of what had occurred in the Cabinet Council at Paris, which ended in the instantaneous dismissal of that Minister. M. Delcassé himself, in an interview afterwards, made a tolerably frank confession in the same sense. He prided himself on his fatal design.

Tropical Industry by Torchlight.

IN a recent number of the *Quiver* Mr. D. L. Woolmer describes mission work in British Honduras, and gives a deplorable picture of impiety and profligacy. Mahogany has been one of the leading products of the Colony. The negroes "usually require seven yoke of steer to draw each low truck, which conveys one mahogany tree. Owing to the heat, the work is done at night as well as in the cooler parts of the day. A procession winding down a truck pass to bring in their spoil is, in the opinion of Mr. Robinson, one of the most picturesque sights he has ever seen. Each driver holds a pine torch to light the way; but before the tall, well-set-up black forms come into view their voices can be heard calling the oxen each by its own name."

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THE LESSONS OF TSUSHIMA.

THE *Edinburgh Review* contains an important article on the battle of the Japan Sea, which gives a very clear and succinct account of this great naval encounter. The reviewer remarks that in nothing throughout the war have the Japanese shown more ingenuity than in watching their enemy and gaining information about his movements. The progress of the Baltic Fleet was shadowed by Japanese look-out vessels, and even when the advance guard of both fleets first came into touch, Admiral Togo was kept informed of everything by means of the telegraph. He says :—

In spite of the thick mist which confined the vision to within five nautical miles, the information thus received enabled me at a distance of several tens of miles to form a vivid picture in my mind of the condition of the enemy.

THE RUSSIAN BLUNDER.

The tactical mistake made by Admiral Rojdestvensky which practically decided the Japanese victory is thus described :—

This movement of Togo's across the Russians' line of advance, from which it resulted in heading them off, gave him a great tactical advantage, an advantage, be it observed, made possible in the first place, and then continued by the tactics adopted by Rojdestvensky. The Russian formation in two columns had the immediate effect of masking the fire of some of their own ships, which were at no greater distance from some of the Japanese leading ships than several consorts of the latter, which had only the masking Russian column to deal with, were from the last-named body. The chief vice of Rojdestvensky's tactical method, however, was his contempt of the principle that your line should be formed as nearly as possible at right angles to the direction in which the enemy bears from you. This principle Togo respected, with the important consequence that, as he says, he was able to "concentrate a fierce fire on the two warships which were at the head of the enemy's lines."

By concentrating the fire of his fleet on the first two vessels in the Russian line Admiral Togo was able to take the Russian Fleet piecemeal, and so, thirty-seven minutes after the commencement of the action, Togo saw that the issue of the day was already decided.

The idea of these floating fortresses of steel being suddenly sent to the bottom, some in two or three minutes, is apt to suggest an awful loss of life. Yet, as a matter of fact, the loss of life was small. Out of 12,676 Russians engaged only 3,279 were killed or drowned. The Japanese record was only 115 killed and 431 wounded.

"THE GREAT LESSON OF THE BATTLE."

The writer does not think the tactics of the Russian Fleet its weakest point. He says :—

The point in which the Russians were conspicuously inferior to the Japanese was in gun-fire. Had the Russian tactics been good, the respective efficiency in the shooting of the two sides remaining the same, the Japanese would still have won a decisive victory. Gun for gun, the Japanese fire was the more accurate. Togo did not open his cannonade till he was within practicable range of his enemy, and by the concentration of the fire of many ships on a few he overwhelmed his immediate opponents. At the beginning of the action the Russians seemed to be making what bystanders at target practice are wont to call "good shots." Their projectiles fell near their enemy's ships. The Japanese, on the other hand, hit the ships at which they fired. Herein lies the difference between well-trained and imperfectly trained captains of guns. A very few lessons will suffice to make a yokel send a shot near a target, but it is only the well-trained shooter that hits the bull's-eye.

The Japanese fire, more accurate than that of the other side, was made still more effective by greater rapidity of shooting, and especially by the concentration of a large number of guns on a particular ship or small group of ships. This, indeed, is the great lesson of the battle.

GUNS, TORPEDOES, MEN.

The belief pertinaciously cherished by some, that great size would prevent or, at least, retard destruction by gun-fire, is not supported by the experience of this naval war. Great size gives no more immunity from rapid sinking than moderate dimensions. The reviewer recalls that the *Edinburgh* more than thirty years ago insisted on the predominance of the gun as opposed to the ram. He quotes also an estimate of the *Edinburgh* at that time that the locomotive torpedo would be found highly useful as a method of delivering the *coup de grâce* to an obstinate enemy. The battle of Tsushima verified this estimate. The Russian ships were disabled by the Japanese guns, and then fell a prey to the torpedo. As to the respective merits of the men on both sides, the reviewer says :—

In training, intelligence, and experience the Japanese crews were indisputably superior to their enemy. In courage there was nothing to choose between them. The unswerving fortitude with which the Russian seamen continued to play a game which, from an early period, they must have seen that they could not hope to win, deserves our highest admiration. There must have been but little heart for the work in hand, and much suspicion of neighbours. Knowledge of the moral condition of the Russian ships' companies carries with it the conviction that in his expedition Admiral Rojdestvensky was, in the circumstances, sent by his superiors on a duty impossible of execution.

THE MINIMAL FUNCTIONS OF GOVERNMENT.

THE study of popular Governments, which is serial in the *Quarterly Review*, contains in the October number the following list of the "services" which it will generally be admitted every civilised Government ought to render, and by the presence or absence of which its success may be tested :—

Defence against foreign aggression.

Security for life and property.

The maintenance of the Constitution and the administration against violence, and the suppression of disorders or revolts.

An administration of civil and criminal justice, pure, prompt and cheap.

Laws suited to the condition of the community and keeping abreast of its progress.

Taxation so devised as not to cripple industry or press hardly on the poor.

An honest and efficient civil service.

As few restrictions as the condition of the community permits upon freedom of speech and writing, and upon free individual development, industrial, commercial, intellectual and religious.

Responsiveness on the part of the legislative and executive authorities to demands for redress of grievances or amendment of the laws.

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AFTER THE WAR.

EFFECT ON ASIA.

MR. SYDNEY BROOKS describes "Some Results of the War" in the *North American Review*. He concludes that the peace will endure. Russia is not likely to disturb it. Japan, he thinks, is a Power "irrevocably established." In a tone of familiar appreciation he says :—

She has placed a million soldiers on the mainland of Asia, and every one of those soldiers seems to be a Bayard. Their cheerful and passionate contempt for death, their capacity to sustain every extreme of climate and every kind of fatigue, added to their intelligence and their bravery, make the experts doubt whether as units the Japanese soldiers have, or ever have had, any superiors. We have seen, too, that Japan can display an administrative efficiency which is not only unique in Asiatic history, but, except perhaps in Germany, unrivalled anywhere.

IN PERSIA AND INDIA.

He goes on to say :—

Europe and America have also to face and acknowledge this unquestionable and staggering fact, that Asia has found a leader, and that something like a thrill of recognition and understanding has passed from Cape Comorin to Peking. I read a few months ago the translation of a letter written to a well-known Persian newspaper by a Persian patriot. In it the writer suggested to his countrymen the advantages of a commercial alliance between Japan and Persia; of making their military purchases in Japan; of sending Persian students to Japan for military, naval and other kinds of education; and of requisitioning the services of Japanese officers for the training of Persian troops in the arts of modern warfare. In India the effect of the rise of Japan has been not only to increase the number of Indian students who repair to Tokyo for instruction, but to suggest a parallel that the English rulers of the country cannot view without some disquietude. Indian opinion has, I believe, warmly approved the Anglo-Japanese Alliance as an example of English liberality and of English preference for the realities over the shams of civilisation; but, undoubtedly, the Japanese successes have very widely sown the idea that, if they too were "free," Indians might do as the Japanese have done. But it is, of course, in China that the results of the victory of Japan will be deepest and most numerous.

JAPAN'S ELIZABETHAN EPOCH.

The dignity of Japan, he says, will prevent her always quiescing in the exclusion laws enforced against her subjects in Australia, British Columbia, Hawaii and the United States. She might not fight to get the statutes repealed, but might boycott the trade or the subjects of the excluding Powers. But she has shown no aggressive intentions. The writer closes with the pensive remark :—

The time may come when she may look back upon to-day as the brightest moment of her history. The materialism of prosperity and success, and the class contentiousness that it swiftly develops, are the foes from whom she has most to fear. They may relax the national fibre, make inroads on that sense of national cohesion now so proudly vivid, and place a set of lower ideals in competition with the spirit of pristine patriotism. This is Japan's Elizabethan epoch. We shall not know till she has been tested by generations of success whether the self-indulgence, the vulgarity, and the party spirit of the Victorian Age are also to be hers.

IN the October number of *Velhagen* Friedrich Falz-Fein's Zoo at Ascania Nova, in South Russia, comes in for a long description. The owner of the collection is a Russian, but partly of German extraction.

IS SOUTH AFRICA UNIFYING?

MR. G. SEYMOUR FORT writes in the *Fortnightly Review* on the situation in South Africa. The writer declares that "mere emotionalists like Mr. Stead, whose passion for minor nationalities blind them to every other consideration, maintain that the Boer is really an open book which he who runs may read;" whereas a man who has lived amongst Boer families for the past twenty-seven years is only just beginning to understand them at the end. Mr. Stead is quite willing to admit that the Boer is a book sealed with seven seals to those who view him from the so-called Loyalist standpoint, which has been too often a standpoint of mingled truculence, timidity, and mendacity. But sympathy and frank recognition of equality will see further into the Boer's mind in twenty-seven days than suspicion in as many years.

DR. JAMESON'S CHARM.

However, Mr. Fort evidently desires to convey a cheering impression of progress in South Africa. He says :—

In Cape Colony a better and more companionable feeling has prevailed between the two political parties, the Progressives and the Bond, during this session than for many years past. Although this reflects a decrease of racial bitterness and unneighbourliness throughout the country—it has undoubtedly been stimulated in the House of Assembly by Dr. Jameson's wonderful personality and untiring tact, which has won him respect, and in some cases more than respect, from all sorts and conditions of men.

But the Bond itself, under the influence of the Secretary, Mr. De Waal, appears to be altering its principles in the direction of a national Afrikander policy, in order to represent the views of all those, whether British or Dutch, whose children will inherit the country.

In the Cape Colony, therefore, he reckons we have an improvement of feeling between the two races.

"A HAPPY FAMILY" IN ORANGIA.

In the Orange River Colony good rains and good crop prospects have deepened a desire for political rest. The editor of the *Friend*, an opponent of Lord Milner's policy, has declared that race animosity and party distinctions are vanishing, the Colony is beginning to be a happy family. No doubt, the writer avers, there are a considerable number of Het-volkers, "especially those who made money during the war, who in the back of their minds intend to fight again if opportunity offers." But Het-volk is simply a military organisation for commandeering votes.

The paper seems intended to serve two purposes, one electoral, the other financial. To quote the writer's own words (italics our own) :—

The new Redistribution Bill must be passed in the Cape, and every nerve strained to obtain a Progressive majority in the Transvaal.

The experiment of Representative Government under these conditions is a difficult one, and any ill-timed interference during the next few months, *especially in the matter of a war contribution from the people of the Transvaal*, is likely to diminish indefinitely the ranks of those fighting for the permanent progress of the country, and to give direct support to the reacting forces of disloyal intrigue and a racial antagonism based upon tribal ideas.

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LORD ROBERTS OR MR. BALFOUR:

WHICH TO BELIEVE AS TO NATIONAL SAFETY.

THE *Edinburgh Review* closes with a thoughtful paper on national defence suggested by the contrasted speeches of Mr. Balfour and Earl Roberts. The writer achieves distinction at the outset by saying a good word for the War Office in the conduct of the Boer war. "The nation was not ready in 1899 and 1900 to send to the front an army four times as large as the statesmen had deemed it necessary for the nation to maintain." This fault should be laid on the Ministry, on the Parliament, on the nation, but not on the Department. The writer then proceeds to discuss the question of defence raised by the South African War. The Empire, he points out, is only assailable by land in India and North America. For land defence our self-governing colonies are being left more and more to their own loyalty and resources.

IS AN INVASION POSSIBLE?

The writer thinks Mr. Balfour not convincing when he declares invasion of the home country all but impossible. Lord Roberts is declared to be unjust to a nation at the present moment bearing a taxation for armaments that would have staggered statesmen forty years ago. With the general emphasis on the Fleet as our first line of defence the writer entirely agrees, but urges that the Army will still remain as a necessary factor. "If we contemplate future war on a great scale at all, let us not shut our eyes to the fact that, as heretofore, our British Army will have to do its share of the fighting." The writer stands valiantly by the Volunteers. He says:—

It is always taken for granted that our first line of defence is the Navy. Surely with proper organisation and with competent officers our auxiliary forces should be strong enough, with a very small nucleus of regular troops, to constitute a sufficient second line of defence for the British Islands. If so, in case of emergency we should be able to spare substantially our whole Army for service elsewhere.

COLD WATER FOR THE ALARMISTS.

Alarmists are then treated to a cold douche of very sensible criticism. He says:—

If we compare the present time with the past it is not easy to see in what respect our national security has been lessened. There has never been any period of peace in the history of our country during which such extensive preparations have been made to defend the country in time of war. Yet there probably never was a time when it would have been less safe for a European nation to attack us.

In America our happy relations with the United States have precluded the idea of conflict. In Europe the fall of the French Empire has told for peace, and the warm spirit of friendliness between France and England further strengthens the prospects of peace. The rise of the Italian nation and a powerful Italian fleet in the Mediterranean have been regarded with more than complacency by most Englishmen.

THE FOLLY OF A WAR WITH GERMANY.

On the anti-German scare the writer has wise words to utter. War between Great Britain and Germany would be a monstrous folly, unrequired by their material interests, and only possible through insane antipathies. He says:—

A strong Germany, the great central Power of the Continent, is in itself in no way a danger to the British Empire; and as the Germans have developed into a great industrial and commercial Power, as they have acquired distant colonies, as they have covered the seas with their merchantmen, so since 1871 they have given fresh pledges for peace, largely, no doubt, to all Europe, but in a very high degree indeed to the predominant naval Power of the world. An Englishman must indeed be an alarmist who dreads at the hands of Germany either invasion or destruction of commerce, or loss of colonies!

So for Europe he sums up the position thus:—

An almost unassailable position at home, freedom from selfish ambitions in Europe, a love of peace both for its own sake and for its material advantages, constitute favourable conditions which should surely enable our statesman to preserve "peace with honour," even if they do not suffice as yet to make Great Britain the trusted arbiter of Europe.

THE NEW SITUATION IN ASIA.

Asia is pointed out by Lord Roberts and others as the quarter of the globe where peace will almost certainly be broken, but "the heavy defeat of Russia has, it can hardly be doubted, enormously increased the probability henceforth of continued peace in Asia; and in addition to all this comes the Treaty of Alliance between Great Britain and Japan." The reviewer closes his survey of the situation by saying:—

The hopelessness of any attack upon India is the best basis upon which future good relations with Russia can be built up. When we take a general survey of our own position in either hemisphere, we are quite unable to see that it necessitates the taking of such gigantic measures as are recommended to us.

THE KAISER AND PRINCE BISMARCK.

WHY THE CHANCELLOR WAS DISMISSED.

BARON HECKEDORN contributes to *La Revue* of October 15th a character sketch of the German Emperor.

About fifteen years ago came the dismissal of Bismarck, and as no one has ever been able to give a satisfactory explanation of the real cause, the Baron offers one "hitherto unpublished." It emanates from Dr. Roth, a Swiss diplomatist.

The Federal Council, writes Baron Heckedorn, had taken the initiative in proposing an International Conference for the Protection of Labour to be held at Berne in 1890. No sooner did the Kaiser hear of it than he demanded that the Conference should meet at Berlin. Bismarck did not approve of the Kaiser's plan, and when all failed, he asked the Swiss Ambassador to persuade his Government to persist in its original proposal. Whether Dr. Roth did so is not stated, but probably not, as the Congress assembled at Berlin in due course.

A few days after, the news of the Chancellor's visit reached the ears of the Kaiser, who was furious, and had a long conversation with the Chancellor. This was March 19th, and everyone knows Bismarck was dismissed on the 20th. Also, the writer states, the Kaiser not long after presented his portrait to Dr. Roth, with the dedication "To Dr. Roth. A souvenir of March 19th, 1890. Wilhelm I.R."

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TO RAISE AN ARMY OF THREE MILLIONS.

NEW SCHEME OF UNIVERSAL MILITARY SERVICE.

THE first article in the *Quarterly Review* is one on "The Price of Peace." The writer takes our military requirements as comprised under three heads—the command of the sea, permanent garrisons for oversea possessions, and sufficient land forces for a great war. Except that the Naval Reserve is not large, the Navy is dismissed as satisfactory. For garrison duty abroad the absolute minimum required is, according to the writer, 106,000 men. The "striking force" required for small wars and emergencies might be put at 24,000 men. The total infantry force required would thus, with 4,000 for depôt troops, amount to 134,000 men. Our regular infantry now numbers 172,000. The saving in men is thus 38,000, or fifty-seven battalions less than we now possess. Passing to the land forces necessary for a great war, the writer says we have, in round numbers, regulars and reserve, 220,000; Militia, 104,000; Yeomanry, 27,000; and Volunteers, 241,000; a total of nearly 600,000, chiefly infantry, with many practically untrained, with little organisation, and a distressing deficiency of trained officers; and only 220,000 are liable for service abroad, even in time of war. The Yeomanry might be included with the regulars, the Militia he does not consider fit for the line of battle though of use behind fortifications. The Volunteers he pronounces as not fit for any military operations save those of a guerilla type. Our effective field army in case of invasion would amount to possibly four army corps. "If our enemy, a great Continental power, gained command of the sea, we might undoubtedly have to face an invading force of a million trained men. A century ago Napoleon was prepared to throw 150,000 men into England," if he had had command of the Channel. For offensive warfare, which the writer considers necessary to complete naval victories, our Army is pronounced to be still less adequate. The writer then boldly advocates compulsion, and argues that universal military service makes for liberty and for peace.

DRILL BOYS—AND GIRLS!

Then he elaborates his scheme, which begins with the citizen in early life :—

Drill in all schools ought, as part of the educational system, to take its place in the standards with other branches of education. This preliminary training should be given to both boys and girls. There is no reason why girls should be excluded from a curriculum so valuable as to be worthy of "universal support" merely because it has a double value for boys.

The outline of the "new model" is as follows :—The duration of the preliminary training in schools might be from the age of nine to about thirteen, the latter age being taken as the average age-limit of compulsory education under our present educational system. Then should follow the period of secondary training. The boys should be formed into cadet-corps; those who remain at school in school-corps, those who leave school in corps of the district in which they reside. Each "contingent" of the same age should form a separate section or company or battalion of their corps, and should always exercise together. The amount of training need not be more than two exercises of two hours each every week. In this way the same set of instructors could deal with three different contingents of the ages, say, of fourteen, fifteen, and sixteen. The instruction should consist of company and battalion drill, and miniature musketry in closed ranges. For the musketry the ordinary shooting gallery and a proportion of "saloon" firearms should be sufficient. At the age of seventeen or eighteen, the third and most important stage of the training would be undertaken. The whole of the "annual contingent," on attaining the age selected, would spend four or five months in camp, undergoing a thorough course of training. From the completion of this course to the end of the twentieth year, the training should attain about the same standard as that at present in force for the Volunteers. At the age of twenty the trained soldier would be dismissed from drill, and would be liable henceforward only to an annual course of musketry and to recall for active service.

OUR ANNUAL CROP OF FOOD FOR POWDER.

The writer reckons that the annual contingent of the British Isles is probably 380,000, less 10 per cent. for unfitness. This is what he would do with them :—

A possible distribution would be roughly 6,000 to Cavalry and Mounted Rifles, 16,000 to Artillery, 10,000 each to the Royal Engineers and Army Service Corps, and 25,000 to Naval Reserve (in which number would be included boys recruited for long service in the Navy), with 8,000 to the medical services ashore and afloat. The total of about 75,000, when deducted from the contingent of 342,000 (380,000 less 10 per cent.), leaves us with 267,000 annually for the Infantry, or just about 2,300 per regiment. From the age of twenty onwards there would be no training except in musketry, which could be carried out by each contingent under its company officers.

The writer would make the franchise to some extent dependent on military service :—

Every efficient Militiaman, during and after his period of liability for service, should have a vote, without property or other qualification. Those excused for physical unfitness should require the ordinary qualification.

THE CURZON-KITCHENER EPISODE.

"ANGLO-INDIAN," writing in the *North American Review*, declares that Lord Curzon's retirement indicates the establishment of a military autocracy in India, and adds that a Commander-in-Chief who could seriously suggest that there should be native field batteries is hardly calculated to inspire much confidence. Of the effect produced on the people of India, the writer declares that it has undoubtedly humbled and weakened the Viceroy, the Government and provincial government. It has made the Commander-in-Chief a military autocrat. The interests of India have been subordinated to those of the Empire. This is his explanation of the episode :—

There are those—competent and experienced men—who could prove that the old system was equal to any demand which the requirements of India could make. It is obvious that the necessities of the defence of the Empire have dictated this great change, or rather this entire destruction of existing administration, for there has been no real construction. India, under the ægis of Lord Kitchener, is destined to fight the battles from which the British conscript shrinks. It is an Imperial idea, but it is the Imperialism of a decadent democracy. Lord Curzon, who knows well the secrets of Indian finance, and knows well and sympathises with the crying needs of Indian administration, sees how the revenues will be spent; he sees the money required for education, irrigation, railways and police clutched by a confident Commander-in-Chief.

Then follows a glowing eulogy of the retiring Viceroy.

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SPENDTHRIFT JOHN BULL.

LORD AVEBURY, in the *Nineteenth Century*, writes on the excessive national expenditure of this country. He says that in the last ten years our total of exports and imports have increased by £220,000,000 sterling, our exports by £75,000,000 in ten years. Per head our commerce has increased from £17 in 1894 to £21 in 1904. Unfortunately pauperism has increased in that period from 260 per 10,000 of the population to 263.

RATES.

The local expenditure in the sixties was about £36,000,000; in 1901-2 it was £144,000,000. The average rate per head has risen in England and Wales 62 per cent., the average debt 95 per cent., the average rate per pound of valuation 61 per cent. Local rates paid by railways have increased 200 per cent. in twelve years. Yet local authorities are not paying their way.

TAXES.

Taxes have gone up with appalling rapidity:—

The following figures, taken from the "Statistical Abstract" of 1905, show how rapid the increase has been:—

	National Expenditure.
1890-1	£88,500,000
1894-5	94,500,000
1899-1900	133,700,000
1904-5	142,000,000

If we add amounts intercepted and not paid in to the Exchequer, the total State expenditure last year was £176,953,000. After analysing these figures, his lordship proceeds:—

But the most serious item of all is undoubtedly the increase in our military and naval expenditure, which has risen from £36,600,000 ten years ago to no less than £86,600,000, an increase of £50,000,000.

THE CURSE OF AN ARMED PEACE.

Since 1898–9 the Army expense has risen by the immense sum of £9,156,000. All this means a loss of elasticity in financial reserve. "As we are spending £177,000,000, paying 1s. Income Tax, and borrowing over £2,000,000 in time of peace, what is the prospect in time of war?" These crushing burdens probably give manufacturers in the United States and our Colonies an advantage of something like 15 per cent. over those at home. After pointing out that we have increased our fighting expenditure in ten years by an amount nearly double that of Russia, France, and Italy put together, he says:—

Our gigantic armaments injure us in three ways—firstly, by the increased taxation they involve; secondly, from their effect on the moral character of the nation; and thirdly, by tempting other countries to follow our example we impoverish them, and cause them to be less valuable customers for our products.

"THE REALLY RULING DEITY."

Then follow some very wise words:—

In one sense there is no foreign country. The Governments no doubt are separate and independent, but our interests are all interwoven. If France has a good vintage we get better wine at a lower price, and the French are thus able to buy more of our produce. The greatest British interest is the peace, and I may add the prosperity, of the world.

A Japanese statesman is reported to have said that as long as they only sent us beautiful works of art we looked on Japan as a semi-barbarous country; now that they have shot thousands of Russians we recognise them as a truly civilised nation. We claim that Europe is Christian, but the really ruling Deity is Mars—the heathen God of War. Europe is an armed camp; we have most of the evils of war (except bloodshed) even in times of peace. In fact, we have no real peace; it is only a truce, embittered by jealousy and suspicion.

No wonder, he says, that unemployment is increasing, if we spend 130 millions sterling in rates and taxes more than was spent thirty years ago. We have that amount less to spend on ordinary employing power.

THE QUESTION OF CONTROL.

Lord Avebury laments that the House of Commons' control over the national expenditure has been very much weakened, even fatally reduced. In the *Independent Review* Reginald McKenna, M.P., deplores the decay of Treasury control over our growing expenditure. It is a superstition to suppose that the House of Commons exercises this control. The late Lord Salisbury said that the Treasury had obtained a position like that of the House of Commons in the time of the Stuart dynasty; it has the power of the purse. Latterly, however, it seems that the protests of the Treasury are overborne by masterful Prime Ministers. Mr. McKenna says:—

Against this pressure the Treasury has nothing but its departmental authority to assert; it gets no backing, as it might, from the support of a committee of the House. The only finance committee which we have at present is the Public Accounts Committee, the very fact of whose existence, apart from the admirable manner in which it does its work, greatly strengthens the hands of the Comptroller and Auditor-General. But its duties relate solely to the audit of the accounts; the public money has been voted and spent long before it comes under the Committee's purview. An equally strong committee, whether permanent or set up for particular occasions only, might be appointed, with advantage, to advise the Chancellor of the Exchequer on such matters relating to the Estimates as he might think it expedient to lay before it.

The Over-laudation of Japan.

IN *Blackwood's Magazine* the writer of "Musings without Method" protests against the fashion of regarding Japan as the embodiment of all perfections. To institute a comparison between ourselves and the Japanese is to set at nought the lessons of history. Japan has thriven on imitation, and for that very reason she can never be a model to the older nations:—

But there are other reasons why Japan can never be an example to the Western nations. In the first place, her citizens have that fine contempt of death which comes only from a contempt of life. In the second place, Japan, with all her enlightenment and adaptability, has remained an absolute tyranny.

MR. EDWYN ANTHONY'S useful and informing volume on the "Decimal Coinage and Metric System" (Routledge. 2s. 6d.) has now gone into a second edition. It is a very encyclopædia of information upon the subject with which it deals. Those who appreciate a daily message from some great writer and thinker will be glad to possess a little book just issued by H. R. Allenson, entitled "A Daily Message From Many Minds" (2s. 6d.). A page of thoughts is devoted to each day of the year.

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LORD DUNRAVEN ON THE IRISH DEADLOCK.

THE Irish Land Purchase deadlock is the subject of a comprehensive survey by the Earl of Dunraven in the *Fortnightly Review*. He complains that the Treasury neglected to give the Commissioners efficient clerical help, and installed them in meagre offices in Dublin.

WANT OF STAFF.

The rush of applications for sale was so great as to overwhelm the Commissioners. On the first of last June 10,000 agreements had not been posted in the ledgers, as there was not the staff to do the work. Interest was not regularly and punctually collected or handed over:—

Two years have elapsed since the Land Act was placed on the statute book, and at the end of July last the number of originating applications was so great that the Commissioners will require a sum of over £24,659,299 to carry them into effect, while at this date sales to the extent of only £6,902,584 had been completed.

WANT OF CASH.

This block is due to the restriction imposed by Mr. Wyndham, to the effect that during the first three years not more than five millions' worth of land stock should be floated annually. This lack of money compels the tenant to pay more than the 3½ per cent. on the purchase price by way of purchase annuity. The landlord also suffers:—

Land in Ireland is heavily mortgaged, the rate of interest varying from 4 per cent. to 6 per cent. Until a landlord, or his trustees, can handle the purchase-money and pay off mortgages, he may have to find 6 per cent., whereas he is receiving from the tenants only 3½ per cent. on the purchase-price minus the "bonus."

As he cannot afford to make a loss of the difference, he is driven either to refuse to sell or to demand higher terms from his tenants. In this waiting period there is besides to all concerned great confusion and annoyance.

NO EXODUS OF LANDED GENTRY.

The interim report of the Estates Commissioners contains, however, one gratifying statement:—

Practically in all cases owners are retaining their houses and demesne lands, and the Commissioners note that there is no indication whatever of an exodus on the part of the landed gentry after the sale of their estates. This welcome statement sets at rest the fears which were entertained that as soon as the landlords of Ireland had obtained the purchase-money for their properties, they would shake the dust of their native country from their feet, and settle down and spend their incomes elsewhere—a result which, for financial and other reasons, would have been a most grievous disaster to the country.

EVICTED TENANTS AND CONGESTED DISTRICTS.

For the reinstatement of evicted tenants, out of 4,626 applications received only 151 tenants had been replaced. The Act is making little progress in the West, where conditions are most painful. Connaught had sent in applications numbering 5,107 as against 16,096 from Ulster. By insisting that no vendor or class of vendors shall be given preference over any other vendor or class of vendors, priority has been given to the applications for sale by the landlord direct to the tenant, to the exclusion of the more important cases of bankrupt estates or estates sold to the Commissioners for resale to tenants.

REPEAL BY ADMINISTRATIVE ORDER.

As regards migration, the regulation of the Executive has practically repealed the Act. His lordship adds the following significant remark:—

Only in Ireland could the administrators of an Act thus go behind the intention of Parliament, and rob a statute of its legitimate meaning and intention. Such a proceeding would not be attempted in England; if it were, it would not be tolerated for a moment.

"THE ONLY REMEDY."

Lord Dunraven next points out the national danger and the costliness of delay. While land purchase is incomplete, the Land Judges' Court goes on costing £135,000 a year, the Land Commission costing £178,000 a year, the Congested Districts Board also involving expense. He adds:—

My impression is that if the whole transfer of the land of Ireland could be completed in the next ten or fifteen years, and if the annual sum requisite to pay interest on, and provide a sinking fund for, the amount of loss sustained on floating the necessary loans were placed upon the votes, the addition to the Estimates would be to a large extent, perhaps entirely, neutralised by the economy effected by natural extinction of these various Courts and Boards.

The writer insists that "Cash is the only remedy." Even under the new arrangement made with the Treasury, "by the end of 1906 cash will have been provided to satisfy agreements entered into up to the end of 1904. The Treasury will be two years in arrears, and fresh agreements will have piled up." The Act is a partial failure, chiefly for lack of money.

IRELAND SLIPPING BACKWARD.

His lordship declares that Ireland is undergoing a moral set-back:—

Much was expected of the Land Act. Now it is "hung up," and, in the meantime, Ireland is slipping backward. Year by year her population is decreasing; year by year emigrant ships are taking the best of her people, mentally and physically, away from her shores; and year by year an increasing proportion of the population is wending its way into the lunatic asylums, and tuberculosis is writing the death-warrant of tens of thousands. I do not for a moment claim the Land Act as a potential remedy for *all* Ireland's ills. It is an essential part and preliminary of a cure.

A HINT.

What that cure is to be is hinted at in the closing lines of the article:—

The Act proved the inestimable value of the legislative union and the goodwill of Parliament and of the British people. Its administration indicates the inefficiency of bureaucratic and departmental government, and the necessity of such reforms as will give Irishmen a direct and effective voice in the management of Irish affairs.

Scribner's Magazine for November opens with more extracts from President Roosevelt's forthcoming book, describing "A Wolf Hunt in Oklahoma," very well illustrated, of course. Striking colour illustrations also accompany the paper on an Impressionist's New York. The Letters and Diaries of George Bancroft, dealing with Paris from 1847 to 1849, are continued.

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A PLEA FOR AN ANGLO-FRENCH-AMERICAN ENTENTE.

By Mr. Andrew Carnegie.

In the *North American Review* the great millionaire states the case for the establishment of an Anglo-French-American understanding. With a characteristic eye to the economic factor, Mr. Carnegie points out that the natural genius of the French is artistic. In the products of art she stands supreme and unrivalled. Britain and America produce the coarser articles needed by the world, and therefore come into no competition with her. America is drawn to France by lasting gratitude for her help at the birthtime of the Republic. The separation of Church and State in France is adduced by Mr. Carnegie as another influence which has strengthened the bonds between the two nations. Mr. Carnegie proceeds to develop the reasons for an Anglo-American *entente*. America will not, within a measurable time, compete with France or with Britain in the finest grades of textile manufactures. Her province is at present "to manufacture common qualities for the masses." Britain's refusal to take action with the other Powers against America in the Spanish-American war, Mr. Carnegie says, impressed the American people as no other act of the Homeland had done—"fairly captured the heart of the American people."

THREE REPUBLICS!

Mr. Carnegie thus sums up his contention:—

Here then we have a trio of the leading nations of the world, determined to preserve lasting peace among themselves; built upon the surest of all foundations—different careers, each best adapted to its conditions and national genius; with similar institutions based upon the same formula—"Government of the people, for the people, and by the people"—the creed and the whole creed of republicanism, two uncrowned Republics where any man's privilege is every man's right, one crowned Republic in which the rule of the people is as clearly the supreme law as in the uncrowned Republics. The King, sitting by virtue of the vote of Parliament and subject to it, holds one of the few perfect titles in Europe with which no Republican can quarrel.

It is, therefore, of three Republics we are treating—another bond of supreme importance, as shielding them from the ambitions of hereditary dynasties and from the autocratic rule of the few, and leading them more directly to peaceful and industrial development.

From every point of view, no two of the other great Powers have so much in common or are so free from antagonistic or rival aims as Britain, France and America. No other three nations are so entirely complementary in aims and destiny.

In this triad Mr. Carnegie sees a potent lever for the elevation of the world from war to peace. He says:—

If the world once saw clearly, for instance, that these three free nations stood for peace through arbitration instead of war, other nations would be attracted to their side from time to time until their appeal became too powerful to be disregarded. The co-operation of France, Britain and America, a unit for all that tells for peace among nations and for higher civilisation, is not unlikely to be one of the distinctive notes in the world politics of the Twentieth Century.

AND WHY NOT GERMANY TOO?

He would fain include Germany also, and does not shrink from hoping peaceful things from the Kaiser:—

Would we could flatter ourselves that there would be added to this peaceful union, some day soon, the Teutonic Power, kindred with Britain and America—that we might feel that war between Germany and France, America, or Britain, were as unthinkable as it has become between the three latter Powers. Militarism would then have received its death-blow, and Europe would soon be as free from its huge armies as America.

DOUBTS ABOUT THE ANGLO-JAPANESE ALLIANCE.

A Proof of England's Decadence.

"Pro Patriâ," in the *Contemporary Review*, expresses grave doubts about the Anglo-Japanese Treaty. He is dismayed to find this Alliance, made by a moribund Government, hastily blessed by Liberal leaders. He regards it as confession to the world that Great Britain is afraid of some Power, and for India's sake needs an ally. He thinks that this is a proof of decadence in the governing classes rather than in the people as a whole. He asks how the Treaty will affect the Province of Shantung, to which Germany lays claim. He laments that the Eastern markets, once in our hands, are now being captured from our countrymen by those supported by Governments and Consuls. We have, he says, "abdicated our ancient pre-eminence of bold and fearless nationhood before the whole Eastern world by engaging in an Alliance wherein we have secured Orientals to fight our battles." We could have turned Russia out of Port Arthur without resistance on their part, but we did not; hence the Russo-Japanese war, and other wars. The writer deplores our various fits of unreasoning admiration for this and that nation. "Not so long ago we were believers in the perfection of everything German. To-day it is the Japan craze." We know very little of Japan:—

Whether England will profit commercially by the alliance is open to the gravest doubt; the trade plums will really fall to Japan and to America. But we are to get our *quid pro quo*, for Japan is to help us to fight our battles for India. That arrangement is a pitiable object-lesson for our 300,000,000 of Indian fellow-subjects, not to speak of the rest of humanity. There are in that part of the British Empire many millions of faithful warrior races—Pathans, Sikhs, and Ghoorkas. These surely, if properly handled, could repel any disturber or invader of India. Looked at from many aspects, it is a deplorable alliance. Has the British Empire, like that of old Rome, become enervated by luxury, solicitous for allies and the services of mercenary legions?

In the Alliance, the writer maintains, lurk many dangers. There is a truce rather than a perfect peace between Russia and Japan. Korea may give trouble; China, "that overwhelming nation," may wake: the Germans are in Kiaochou. The Japanese are disliked by nearly all their nearest neighbours. With every great Power trying to find markets in the East, will there be no cause for quarrel? "The British people, I dare to think, would refuse to go to war with America even on behalf of the Japanese." It is, he concludes, an unrestrained, dangerous Alliance

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HOW TO FOUND AN IRISH UNIVERSITY.

DR. SOPHIE BRYANT contributes to the *University Review* a very straight and sensible paper on the future of University education in Ireland. She writes as an Irishwoman brought up "in the bosom of the Irish Protestant ascendency."

PROTESTANT ASCENDENCY AT AN END.

She welcomes the fact that the Catholics of Ireland have immensely improved their relative position during the last quarter of a century. She says :—

In Secondary Education, their large supply from the religious orders of unpaid labourers, with genuine love of knowledge and natural teaching gift, has enabled them to take their full share of advantage from the system administered by the Intermediate Education Board. It is a striking fact that about seventy-four per cent. of the prizes awarded on the result of the Intermediate Examinations are gained by the pupils of Catholic schools, and this is one indication among many that the Protestant ascendency in all its phases is coming, or has come, to an end.

THE CATHOLIC CLAIM.

She faces the facts and thus states them :—

Of members of the Episcopalian Church of Ireland, more than one in 600 receive University Education ; of Presbyterians, about one in 1,200 receive University Education ; of Roman Catholics, about one in 5,000 receive University Education.

The Irish Catholic claim is, she says, no longer for control either by Bishops or the Jesuits :—

It is a National University, representative and self-governing, reflecting all the intellectual needs, interests, and aspirations of the Irish people, and without religious tests, that is now demanded.

This plea has her complete sympathy.

THE NEW-IRELAND SENTIMENT.

She adds :—

The effect of the latter phase of new-Ireland sentiment is that Ireland has become, and is becoming more than ever before, a kind of religion for all sorts of Irish people. The material development of Ireland, the revival of Irish Art, Language, and Literature, and, above all, the faith in ourselves and the mission of our race—these ideas seize and hold and dominate all Irish thought.

Whatever views may be held as to the character of the British union, she observes with pleasure—

again as a matter of personal impression, the very satisfactory progress of higher education among Irish women has almost certainly had considerable effect in dissolving away the social barrier of religious differences.

DR. BRYANT'S PLAN.

Miss Bryant would transform the Queen's University, Belfast, into the University of Ulster, self-governing, representative of Ulster. She would transform the Royal University into the teaching body required to preside in Dublin, which should be national and democratic, Catholic *de facto* but not *de jure*. She asks, Why should Ireland wait longer on the prejudices of the British Parliament? Why should she not start her University as the new Universities in England have been created? She urges that there should be formed a committee, consisting of the natural Irish Catholic leaders, the leaders of the Irish Nationalist party, and of politicians from the opposite camp, and the Irish Protestants who care for education :—

Make a representative committee out of all that is most typical, all that is weightiest, all that is most alive in Irish life, and call together in Dublin, from every corner of Ireland, a great conference of sympathisers, with delegates from every town and county council on the platform. Send out the appeal for funds to Irish kin beyond the seas as well as to Irishmen at home. The ratepayers will subscribe through their councils, the parishes will subscribe through their churches, the rich man's cheque with the poor man's mite. Let the Charter be drawn up on the accepted modern lines, which do, as a matter of abstract principle, satisfy the ideas of the English political parties, and will, under the circumstances, as a matter of fact, give the Irish people all the essential securities which they require. Let a charter be asked for on those lines, and, though there may be some minor points to adjust, or even to dispute, such as the proposal for a Board of Visitors, in the main such a charter must be granted.

University Extension and the Free Library.

DR. ROBERTS, of the University Extension Board, writes in the *University Review* on the inwardness of the University Extension Movement. During thirty years in London alone very nearly three thousand courses of lectures have been delivered, attended by more than a quarter of a million persons, and involving an expenditure of above £100,000. The keynote of the system is sound teaching, so as to cultivate habits of accurate thinking. Not more than fifteen to twenty per cent. of the hearers are serious students, but they form the backbone of the movement. Dr. Roberts describes the progress marked by the sessional course, with a required attendance of at least twenty-five lectures and classes in one subject, and its sessional certificate. This, he says, revolutionised the London work. In 1888 the courses were nearly all terminal courses of ten lectures. Now about three-fourths of the London work is sessional work. A further step has been taken by the London Senate granting an advanced certificate in the Humanities involving at least four years' work. The Cambridge University takes a three years' course of extension work as equivalent to a year's work in the University. He records the proposal of the Association for the Higher Education of Working Men to co-ordinate extension lectures, reading circles, and evening continuation schools, and suggests that the free library would form a suitable centre for such combined work. "Every free library should have a lecture-room attached, in which the University Extension Course for evening students could be carried on."

The New Consumption Cure.

DR. C. W. SALEEBY writes, in the *World's Work*, on Von Behring's consumption cure. This is all he can say at present :—

Von Behring kills tubercle bacilli, removes their poisons, and leaves behind a substance which he calls TR. He converts these dead and disarmed bacilli into an unorganised mass, which he injects into his animal patients. Their white blood cells—what a triumph for Metchnikoff!—appear to take up the TR and to develop, in consequence, a novel affinity for acid dyes, *and* a new power of destroying the living tubercle bacilli which they encounter.

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WHAT JAPAN OWES TO FRANCE.

JAPAN UNDER FRENCH LAWS.

SATORI KATO, a Japanese, contributes to *La Revue* of October 1st an article entitled "What Japan Owes to France."

The modes of Western civilisation adopted and assimilated by Japan, says the writer, are so many and so various that it is anything but an easy matter to single out the nation to which the island kingdom of the Far East is under the deepest obligation. Germanic nations, perhaps, have played the largest part in the recent developments of Japan, but among the Latin races France is the country towards which Japan ought to have the liveliest feelings of gratitude, for it was to an eminent Frenchman that Japan owes her position in the concert of nations.

THE CODE NAPOLÉON.

M. Boissonade may be considered the Lafayette of the history of Japan. Not only did he elaborate the civil and criminal code, but he made the majority of the Japanese lawyers of renown. He introduced French criminal procedure and publicity for all cases on the basis of the Code Napoléon, and his reforms were nothing less than a revolution in the existing organisation of justice. The presidents and judges of the tribunals at Tokio and Osaka now occupy more important positions than the Recorders of London or New York, and the magistrates and all the members of the Japanese Bar owe their training to M. Boissonade. France ought to be proud to see her system of jurisprudence transplanted in Japan and practised in such an able manner by students of the French law schools.

Personal security and security of property in Japan are now guaranteed by the same laws which protect the French, but with certain modifications. Capital punishment, for instance, takes the form of hanging instead of the guillotine.

Formerly there was no distinction between the accused and the condemned in Japanese procedure; but since the more humane system of the French has been introduced, Japan has adopted a more liberal method of treating the accused, and he is considered innocent until he has been proved guilty. French procedure, even in the colonies, has been made the model of many improvements which Japan has made in her system of justice.

JAPAN SAVED FROM NATIONAL DISASTER.

It was when Japan was revising her treaties that an assassin made an attempt on the life of Count Okuma, the Minister of Foreign Affairs. In revising the treaties he had decided to adopt the institution of a mixed court in the Supreme Tribunal, and the object of the assassin was to spare Japan the calamity which would result from the adoption of such a system. The attempt on the Count's life, therefore, came at the psychological moment and prevented the accomplishment of the scheme, and the Count resigned. As M. Boissonade was the only man to make representations to the Japanese Government that the realisation of a system of mixed courts would be a fatal prelude to a national disaster, the honour of saving Japan from so imminent a danger is due to him. A few years later, when Japan was admitted in the concert of nations, M. Boissonade again placed his good offices at the service of Japan.

The writer considers the adoption of these modifications in the diplomatic system of Japan which placed her on a footing of equality with the civilised Powers was a much greater event, and has had a more important bearing on the history of Japan, than her triumph over China in 1895 or the favourable issue in the recent conflict with Russia.

IN THE ISLAND OF SAKHALIN.

IN the *Imperial and Asiatic Quarterly Review*, Mr. L. V. Dalton describes Sakhalin, or Karafto. Sakhalin is a Chinese word meaning black, and is the first word in the Chinese description of the northern half of the island, as "cliffs or rocks at the mouth of the black river." The northern half was held by the Chinese, the southern half by the Japanese, and by them called Karafto. In 1855 Russia took the part belonging to China, and in 1875 the remainder. The island has by no means such a damp, foggy and miserable climate as is generally supposed. Mr. Dalton says:—

> Not only does the visitor to the island in summer experience some of the finest weather he could wish for, but the official meteorological records show the same for past years. In August and September the days are often very hot, though at night the temperature falls to nearly freezing-point; but it is not till October that the first snow appears on the hilltops and the winter begins with its dry, healthy cold, like that of Canada, lasting till the following April or May.

Of Sakhalin in general Mr. Dalton says:—

> The island is about 600 miles long and 16 to 100 miles wide, giving an area approximately equal to that of Greece. A mountainous ridge runs along the island for the whole of its length, flanked by low sandstone hills to the east and west, but of greater extent on the east. There are two principal rivers, both reaching the sea on the east—the Tim, flowing northwards into Nyi Bay to Okhotsk Sea, and the Poronai, flowing southwards into Patience Gulf, towards the Pacific. The scenery of the two coasts is dissimilar in some respects; thus, on the western, the warmer side, the forest stretches down to the sea, but on the eastern, as one approaches the Okhotsk Sea, whence come cold, piercing winds, the *taiga* (Siberian virgin forest) gives place to hills covered with white reindeer-moss and but few trees, or to broad stretches of tundra near the river mouths. Both hills and valleys in the interior are, for the most part, clad with dense pine-forest, three-quarters of the island being so covered. The flora shows a strange admixture of polar and subtropical species, the latter being more especially in evidence in the south-west of the island, where the vegetation and scenery resemble that of Northern Japan. The forests to the north are composed chiefly of larch, pine, birch, and other north temperate or polar species, with wild raspberry, bog-myrtle, and other undergrowth. On the coasts, on the broad stretches of Siberian tundra, occur various small polar plants. To the south are maple, oak, ash, bamboo, cork-tree and other sub-tropical trees or shrubs. The fauna shows a similar variety.

The writer states that the convict, when his time is expired, mostly prefers to remain as a peasant on the island.

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THE RURAL PROSPERITY OF FRANCE.

AN OBJECT-LESSON FOR ENGLAND.

IN the *Contemporary Review* Mr. O. Eltzbacher contributes a paper full of fact and suggestion on the agricultural prosperity of France. The great wealth of France is almost entirely agricultural; manufactures are few. Before the Revolution the French peasantry was perhaps the poorest peasantry in Western Europe, and French agriculture was frightfully neglected. Then rural France resembled rural England, or, perhaps still more, rural Ireland in the present day. In spite of the fearful loss in life and treasure consequent on the Napoleonic wars,

French agriculture started on its upward movement as soon as the French peasants were given a sufficiency of land and stability of conditions, and taxes were imposed in accordance with the ability of the individual to pay them. The democratisation of French agriculture laid the foundation of France's wealth.

THE MENACE OF AMERICAN COMPETITION.

The largest crop is the wheat crop, and the area under wheat rose between 1815 and 1869 from four and a half millions of hectares to nearly eight million hectares. The German war reduced the area, and latterly the inrush of American corn, but only slightly. The average yield of wheat per hectare has sprung from 10·22 hectolitre in 1816–20 to 15·63 hectolitre in 1891–5. When the United States in Argentina began to pour in grain, France determined to protect her principal and almost only industry by imposing import duties :—

The tariffs of 1885, 1887, and 1894 have completely changed the aspect of France's foreign trade in agricultural produce. During the last few years the excess of imports over exports has disappeared and has given place to an excess of agricultural exports. Hence we find in 1900 an excess of agricultural exports of 100,000,000 francs, in 1901 an excess of exports of 152,000,000 francs, in 1902 an excess of 212,000,000 francs, in 1903 an excess of 62,000,000 francs, in 1904 an excess of 124,000,000 francs. These figures make it clear that the protectionist tariff has saved the rural industries from decay.

THE MAINSTAY OF THE COUNTRY.

French holdings are not so small as they are generally supposed to be :—

Only 2·68 per cent. of the rural land is owned by men who possess less than 2½ acres, whilst more than 50 per cent. is held by substantial peasants who own from 2½ to 100 acres, and who, on an average, possess about twenty acres. The large peasants own about two-thirds of the agricultural area of France. The mainstay of agricultural France is not the small peasant, but the man who works from ten to fifty acres of freehold land. In France, as in other countries on the Continent, it has been found that both very small peasant properties and very large farms are economically wasteful.

The French vine crop, which yields well-nigh half the world's wine, has suffered terribly from the phylloxera; but the American vine, which is comparatively immune to these insects' ravages, has replaced two-thirds of the French vine. The live stock in horses and cattle suffered greatly from the German war, but has recovered, both in quality and quantity.

STATE HELP AND VOLUNTARY CO-OPERATION.

Why, asks the writer, has French agriculture successfully overcome all its difficulties, whilst British agriculture has decayed? He finds the reason, first in the intelligent fostering of agriculture by the State, which through its Ministry of Agriculture spent two millions sterling in this way, in experimental stations, subsidies, prizes, etc., and in reafforesting; the area under forest has been increased by more than ten per cent. between 1882 and 1892. There is no great movement of population to the cities :—

The attractions of French towns are quite as great as are the attractions of English towns; and as all the able-bodied youths spend several years of their lives in towns, whilst they serve in the army, they return with a thorough knowledge of town life to their native village, which, not unnaturally, they find inexpressibly dull. Hence it is the ideal of every French peasant to live in Paris. Nevertheless the peasants do not frequently sell their property and come to town.

The difficulties of obtaining the use of expensive labour-saving machinery, of cheap transportation, and easy credit have been overcome by the principle of co-operation. The first Co-operative Agricultural Society was founded in 1883. In 1902 there were 2,529. Through co-operative dealing the peasants have become stronger, richer, and more businesslike than the middlemen, and they can hold out for high prices. Half the butter and half the cheese made in France are produced by Co-operative Societies. Transport rates on canals and railways have been advantageously reduced. The French cultivator can borrow on the security of his land through his small credit societies more cheaply than an Englishman on the best security from the biggest banks in London; and the indebtedness of the French peasant has decreased.

THE WOEFUL CONTRAST IN ENGLAND.

Mr. Eltzbacher contrasts the condition of British agriculture, the decay of which has caused a loss of capital amounting to seventeen hundred millions :—

Labour remains a disinherited, landless vagrant, it is artificially estranged and divorced from the land, and thus the labourers of the land are driven from the land into the slums of the towns. The wealth of the nation and the health, strength, and vitality of the race are simultaneously being destroyed, and the nation decays, since no longer it strikes its roots into the land, but has become an artificial and unnatural growth.

NATIONAL LANDLESSNESS.

The main moral of the contrast is a reform of our land laws :—

The mediæval system of our land tenure has remained in our democracy, although the peasants have been freed in France, in Germany, in Austria-Hungary, in Belgium, in Holland, in Denmark, in Norway, in Japan, and even in Russia. Everywhere may the farmer and the peasant own land, except in England, where he works on sufferance. Our system cannot possibly be maintained among people who can read and reason, and the sooner it is reformed the better will it be for the landowners and for the nation. Surely the system of national landlessness is one which is not in consonance with the character of democracy or with the character of the English people.

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THE CHARACTER OF OUR FRENCH FRIENDS.

A VERY important addition to the satisfaction roused by the Anglo-French understanding is suggested by Mr. W. Lawler-Wilson's article in the *Fortnightly Review* on "Life and Literature in France." He hopes that the English mind is at last on the point of gaining real insight into the nature and temperament of the French people. As an epigram summing up the psychology of the French race, the writer accepts Mr. Henry Houssaye's description of the French as "a nation of artists and soldiers." He says, however, we find the complexity of the study heightened by its many paradoxes :—

We find the French our superiors in refinement, but not in civilisation. Endowed with greater delicacy than ourselves, they have far less tenderness or compassion. Their conceptions of humanity are something broader than ours, and their manners are more charming; yet in the actual contact with the various races of the world we are easily successful where they fail. Their intellect shines with a more brilliant light, but lacks the English richness, maturity, and depth of colouring. If we compare our working-classes, we find the same kind of subtle contradictions; the French displaying higher intelligence, but less common sense, more adaptability but inferior manual skill. Most notable fact of all, the French have an extraordinary singleness of character; within the boundaries of their own conception they are wonderfully consistent and perfect; but the English, always striving for a larger life, have far more unity of purpose. In brief, each nation seems providentially designed to be the complement, the corrective, and the fascination of the other.

AN ETHICAL REFORMATION.

The writer traces back to Waterloo the rankling sense of undeserved, or of at least not wholly deserved, suffering from which the French people is slowly recovering. But it is the moral recovery to which the writer next alludes that will deepen the pleasure with which the British matron and the Nonconformist conscience will come to regard the *entente cordiale* :—

If all the rancour of the old wound has not subsided, Europe may be profoundly thankful—though not wholly unconcerned—to see the work of healing well advanced. A great and almost amazing change has come over the spirit of French literature during the past decade and a half. The madness, the poison, and the vice which bore their terrible blossom but fifteen years ago, no longer flourish.

From this vile slough, in which so many not ignoble spirits were engulfed, the literature of France has since all but completely emerged; and the fact is clear evidence that the immorality and corruption of the period were not inracinated in the French character. A health-giving breeze has blown over the literary field, and the young authors of the day, far from degrading their talents by attempting to outvie Baudelaire, Maupassant, and Zola in their own province, seem rather to prefer manufacturing wholesome, ingenious, and exciting, if somewhat foolish, books for the greatly increasing army of youthful readers.

"THE DIVINER SORT" OF FRENCHWOMAN.

In a current catalogue, ninety-five out of the ninety-eight recent publications are marked with the asterisk, which indicates that the volume so marked "can be put into the hands of all." The writer next observes on the rare opportunities Englishmen have of observing the more essential and intimate aspects of French life. For example :—

Of those marvellous types of women and children we are occasionally privileged to meet in the quieter French towns—so delicate and fragile from generations of refined breeding that they seem to be of a nature almost above the human—not one has found its way into our literature. In "Les Deux Sœurs" M. Bourget has caught and fixed something of the exquisite grace of this type, so dignified, so adorable, and so enthralling. The Sapphos and *cocufiantes* of French literature are almost as well known here as in their native land, but the diviner sort of women—the grave and loving beings of infinite sweetness whom the best Frenchmen revere as types of their own mothers, wives, and daughters—these, for the most part, our French-reading English public leaves unadmired in the less-known books of Feuillet and other authors.

THE ABORIGINES OF AUSTRALIA.

MR. ANDREW LANG contributes to the *Quarterly* a critical article based upon eight books which have recently appeared upon the native races of Australia. Mr. Lang quotes chiefly from that on the Central blacks by Messrs. Spencer and Gillen, and that on the south-eastern native tribes by the veteran Mr. A. W. Howitt, the discoverer of the remains of the Burke and Wells expedition, and a member of the Commission who reported on the Federal Capital site. Another of his authorities is W. E. Roth, of Queensland, whose report on the treatment of the natives in West Australia created such a sensation recently.

WAR FOR TERRITORY UNKNOWN.

After generalising upon the natives and their habits, Mr. Lang says :—

Between tribe and tribe war for purposes of territorial aggrandisement is unknown. They may fight about women, or in the blood feud, for, as nobody is supposed to die a natural death, every death is thought to be caused by hostile magic. Fights are not now resolutely waged, but merely to draw first blood, as a rule; and, as there are no conquests, there are no slaves, and very little material progress. There are no hereditary chiefs, though, among some socially advanced tribes, a kind of magistracy, or a "moderatorship" of local groups in the tribal general assembly, is hereditary in the male line.

Mr. Lang differs from the explorers in their assumption that the tribes are primitive only.

THE NATIVE THEORY OF THE UNIVERSE.

The sky is said to be inhabited by three persons, a gigantic man with an immense foot shaped like that of an emu, a woman, and a child who never develops beyond childhood. The man is called Ulthaana, meaning "spirit." When a native dies his spirit is said to ascend to the home of the great Ulthaana, where it remains for a short time; the Ulthaana then throws it into the Salt Water, from which it is rescued by two benevolent but lesser Ulthaana who perpetually reside on the sea-shore, apparently merely for the purpose of rescuing spirits who have been subject to the inhospitable treatment of the great Ulthaana of the heavens (Alkirra). Henceforth the rescued spirit of the dead man lives with the lesser Ulthaana.

IN the November *Connoisseur* Mr. George Rose writes an article on the Evolution of the Pianoforte, from the early Persian dulcimer, the wires of which were struck with two sticks, and the clavichord or keyed dulcimer for which Bach wrote his preludes and fugues, to the pianoforte of to-day—and the ingenious mechanical or automatic pianoforte-players which have lately become popular.

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A WEST AFRICAN RAILWAY.

DESCRIBING the Sierra Leone railway line in the *Engineering Magazine*, Mr. G. Hartley Knight says:—

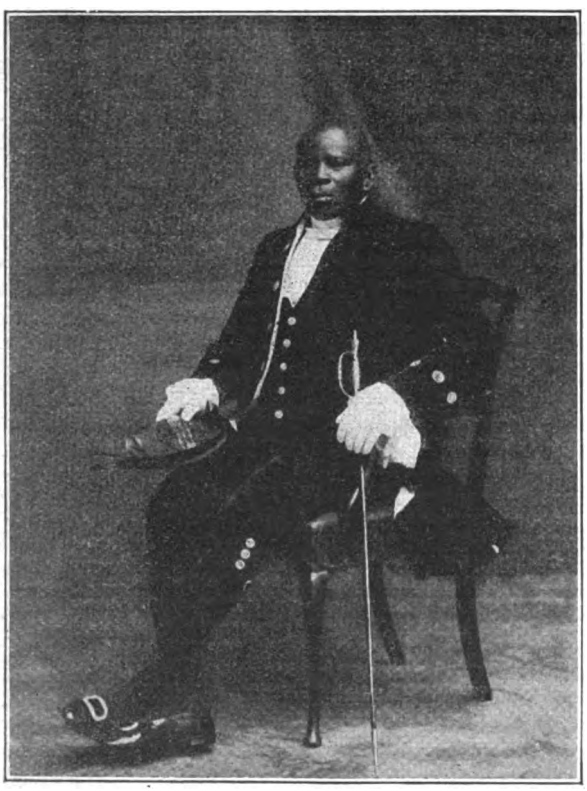
When we come to the West Coast we find England no longer leading the van in matters of railway construction; France, in especial, is there far in advance of her. The reason is not far to seek—France and Germany encourage the construction of railways by means of substantial grants to the promoters thereof, whereas the Imperial Government of Great Britain apparently acts on the principle of letting the railways build themselves.

Revolts, strikes in England, sickness, malaria, washouts and serious engineering difficulties retarded the work considerably. It is only recently that the entire 222 miles have been opened. The first section, from Free Town to Songo, has, however, been working for nearly six years.

THE NATIVE LABOURER.

Natives were employed as labourers. Mr. Knight says:—

The railway works have been constructed chiefly by natives under the supervision of Europeans. At first some difficulty was experienced in training the natives to this class of work, as the average West African villager is entirely unaccustomed to anything but agricultural employment in its crudest form. By dint of wonderful patience, however, the supervisors gradually educated the natives to what was required of them, and to-day, thanks to this training, many of the natives hold positions as carpenters, fitters, plate-layers and station-masters. In this connection the builders of the line are making some very interesting experiments. They have arranged for some West African natives to serve their time as apprentices in locomotive workshops in England, "and thus far," to quote Mr. Shelford again, "their progress and behaviour have been excellent. The only question is whether when they get back to Africa they will not be altogether too superior and allow vanity to interfere with their usefulness."



Photograph by [*Langfier, 231, Old Bond Street.*

A West African Diplomatist.

The Hon. J. J. Thomas, who was presented at a recent levée held by his Majesty, is a member of the Sierra Leone House of Assembly.

CONSERVATISM AND LIBERALISM: WHAT IS THE DIFFERENCE?

THIS is a question which has, during these changing times, exercised many minds, and Lord Hugh Cecil's recent argument, which seems to suggest that the country will vote Liberal next General Election because it is so eminently Conservative, makes the question more actual. In the *Church Quarterly Review* the question is raised in an article on Liberal theology, wherein the writer says that the true antithesis of Liberalism is not Conservatism, but traditionalism—that is, mere traditionalism. His statement of the difference between the two historic movements is worth quoting:—

Liberalism, whether in politics or in theology, is distinctively a plea for liberty, and as a policy of change it is determined primarily by the thought of liberty; Conservatism, on the other hand, while not less mindful of liberty, is, in its constructive reforms, determined primarily by the thought of corporate life and of historic continuity. Because the formative work of history is carried on by a living tradition—a tradition embodied in organised forms of social life, articulate in historical creeds, and manifestly regulative in our governing ideals—Conservatives, in so far as they are true to the fundamental principles of their creed, endeavour in their reforms to establish such a relation between the tradition they guard and the new life which claims recognition, that the tradition—it may be in some degree transformed—becomes healthfully organic to the aims and generously serviceable to the needs of that new life; and in so far as they succeed in this endeavour, they make the new life not merely a transmitter of their tradition but a continuator of it. Their primary interest is to make tradition humanely effective as an expression of human life, and an agent in human progress. Liberals, however, while not always unmindful of tradition, are more characteristically inclined to let the new life find new and independent expression and fashion for itself new and independent instruments. Conservatives, indeed, in their care for tradition, are sometimes too negligent of the changing needs of their changing times, but when this happens it is only a psychological incident, not a logical necessity, and it illustrates a weakness of human thought, not a philosophical defect in the Conservative creed.

As thus defined, then, Conservatism and Liberalism are contrasted forms of progressive thought, and the characteristic note of Liberalism is its pre-occupation with novelty.

IN *Blackwood's Magazine* the writer of "Musings Without Method" makes the somewhat questionable statement that we have been beaten by the New Zealand footballers not because the race is inefficient, but because the New Zealanders are the better team. He forgets that the English teams are picked from forty millions odd, and the New Zealanders from 800,000:—

When we send fifteen men to New Zealand so highly trained and so long used to playing together as these New Zealanders, we shall win as many goals as they, and shall not, we trust, accuse our rivals of standing upon the brink of ruin.

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CATHOLIC SCHOOLS IN THE UNITED STATES.

IT is a pity that a short comparative history of the religious difficulty in popular education could not be put into the hands of every speaker and writer on this burning topic. For example, those who imagine that the secularisation of our schools would be the end of our difficulties seem to be quite oblivious of the fact that secularisation was carried out in the communal schools of Holland some generations ago, but that the religious instincts of parents led them, at their own cost or by collections in the churches, to establish "Schools with the Bible," which have grown so numerous and powerful as to secure under the last administration in Holland national subsidies similar to what have been given in this country to the voluntary schools. The United States, again, is often quoted as a land in which the religious difficulty has been ousted by the methods of the common school. But there again the voluntary school has made its appearance in great numbers and consequent complications. Of this fact we are reminded by a paper which Rev. Dr. J. F. Mullany contributes to the *North American Review* under the title, "Is Catholic Education a Menace to American Institutions?" He says Catholic schools are as well established a fact in the United States as the Catholic Church. He argues emphatically that modern civilisation is erected upon a religious basis, and that basis is Christian. This Republic of ours, he says, has been signally Christian in its formation and its development. Christian civilisation has its ideal in the Person of Jesus.

OUR CIVILISATION CHRISTIAN.

He quotes from the historian Lecky the following significant passage :—

The great characteristic of Christianity, and the great moral proof of its divinity, is that it has been the main source of the development of Europe, and that it has discharged this office, not so much by the inculcation of a system of ethics, however pure, as by the assimilating and attractive influence of a perfect ideal. The usual progress of mankind can never cease to be distinctively and intensely Christian as long as it consists of a gradual approximation to the character of the Christian Founder. There is, indeed, nothing more wonderful in the history of the human race than the way in which that ideal has traversed the lapse of ages, acquiring a new strength and beauty with each advance of civilisation, and infusing its beneficent influence into every sphere of thought and action.

THOMAS AQUINAS A DEMOCRAT.

To show that Catholic teaching is not incompatible with American institutions, he quotes as follows from St. Thomas Aquinas :—

The best constitution of princes, or of chiefs, in a city or in a kingdom, is where a single person is proposed according to virtue, which government appertains to all, as well because the chiefs may be elected from among the whole people, as because they are, in fact, elected by the whole people. This kind of government is the best, being well mixed with royalty, inasmuch as only one presides; with aristocracy, inasmuch as several govern according to virtue; and with democracy, that is to say, with the power of the people, inasmuch as the princes may be elected from among the men of the people, and that to the people it appertains to elect the princes.

THE COMMON SCHOOL NOT TRULY AMERICAN!

This, he says, is a doctrine wholly in accord with the American Constitution. Of the American public school the writer says he considers it in many respects an admirable institution, but adds :—

We would see it strengthened and perfected and made truly American; for we hold that the public school, as it now exists, is not an ideal American institution. One-third of the taxation that goes to the erection and support of that institution is taxation without representation, inasmuch as those paying the taxes cannot in conscience avail themselves of its advantages. Again, the public schools, in their present secularised form, are opposed to the intentions which the Fathers of the Republic had in establishing them. All the early schools had a decidedly religious cast. Strong religious sentiments permeated their reading-books; religious practices accompanied their class exercises; religion was in the home, in the school, in the town hall, in the very atmosphere. The Puritans were an intensely religious people; it was their strong Christian faith, though somewhat marred by their Puritanical prejudices, that built up the staunch citizens who made this country.

SHADES OF THE PURITANS!

There is something almost comic in this appeal of the modern Catholic to the precedent of the ancient Puritan with his horror of Rome. He asks :—

Would these venerable fathers recognise in our secularised schools of to-day the legitimate descendants of their village, town, and district schools? The truly American school should be the school broad as the American Constitution, the school in which every religious denomination would have its own teachers paid out of the tax that its members contribute. Then might every Christian boy and girl attend them, and find in them the spiritual nourishment that would make of each and all robust Christian men and women. Then would the Christian spirit, that has given solidity and force and energy to our republic, continue to make us a Christian people.

Is the English Boy a Primitive Savage?

MR. C. B. FRY, in his magazine for November, indulges in the following straight talk concerning the human boy :—

The human boy of the British species is a hard nut to crack. I suppose he is more or less the same product, whatever his national species, all the world over. He is an ever-present instance of Nature's persistent reversion to type. We go on civilising and over-civilising. All the while Nature is bringing forth the natural savage, day after day, and reclaiming every inch of ground that we may happen to let alone for awhile. It looks as though she will never relinquish her ancient rights to the land and the boy. We apparently keep her at bay in the former case. Though who shall say how many evils are not bred of the towns that bind her ever-green spirit under? But in the case of the boy, the penalty is more direct. The boy, if he is a healthy creature, is born a savage. There are notable exceptions to this rule, of course. But, on the whole, if you want things to go well with him, the only course is to let Nature have her way with him, within the limits with which she is satisfied. A savage, in most cases, he will be. It is best to have him a wholesome savage who, if a bit crude in his attitude toward our cut-and-dried formulas, is still developing broadly upon the right lines. The hooligan is one most disconcerting instance of the way in which things will go wrong if artificial conditions break the relationship of Nature and the boy's heart. The boy is the survival of primitive man.

Mr. Fry's suggestion is that this island is too small to hold the boy. The great tracts of wild land in the Colonies are the school for him.

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DEATH AS A PSYCHIC EXPERIENCE.

IN the *Occult Review* for November, a very interesting number, Mabel Collins writes of "the greatest psychic event we know of"—death. Death of the body, she says, may come some time after the real passing over of the spirit, as in the case of the Empress of Austria. She quotes many beautiful death-bed experiences, among them that of an ignorant sailor lad :—

He was rather afraid of death, as of something serious and unexpected. He had not thought to die so young, and when the doctor told him the end was at hand, he gave a terrible cry as of despair. But that first distress passed away, and he told me that though he was disappointed at having to go before he had really begun to live, still he did not mind much—only he was a little afraid, because he had not always been good. He seemed to think he should be quite unable to know what to do when he left his body—but just at the very end he whispered with difficulty: "It is all right; I can get up. They are letting down a rope to me; I can get up by that."

It seems more than probable that the spirit begins its spiritual experience long before the body has ceased to be in pain :—

In the long periods of unconsciousness it may be far away, tasting the pleasure of that freedom which is soon to be entered upon completely. A great and dreadful loneliness often descends upon the watcher when the dying person has fallen into a deep sleep, or is under the influence of an opiate; it is as though the spirit has gone up—up on white wings, or golden stairs, and desires not to be drawn back again. Once more the eyes open with consciousness in them and a look of love, but only for a moment or a little while. Already the parting has taken place. A curious thing was said once by a dying woman. She had been unconscious for some time, and her husband brought her back to this life by a strong restorative. She looked at him reproachfully and said, "Why have you brought me back? I have such a steep hill to climb, and I had nearly got to the top when you brought me back." She soon became unconscious again, and he knelt beside her and let her spirit pass upward without hindrance.

Others who have had deathbed experiences which showed that, for them, death had no terrors, are Miss Willard, Mr. D. L. Moody, Henry Drummond, and Gladstone. The writer recalls the fact that Mr. Gladstone's little black Pomeranian survived its master but a short time, and remarks that animal immortality can never be doubted by a seer or clairvoyant, and there have been deathbed scenes which give colour to this suggestion. She cites of personal knowledge the case of a husband and wife, simple, religious people, both of whom had beautiful deathbed experiences. When the husband was lying on his deathbed, he said to his daughter :—

"I see such beautiful things."

"What are they, father?" she asked.

"I don't know," he answered; "they are more beautiful than anything I ever saw before, but I cannot describe them."

"Oh, do try and tell me what they are like," she begged.

"There is a beautiful light," he said, "and in the midst of it something more like the Sacrament cup than anything else—but oh, so much grander—more bright and beautiful; just now it was so close, right on my bed."

He was a plain, uneducated man who could never have heard of the Holy Grail.

MR. ZANGWILL IN THE HOLY LAND.

"TENTING in Palestine" is the title of Mr. Zangwill's paper in the *Fortnightly Review*. After much tourist's gossip about tents and dinner and such-like, the writer gives us this account of the industrial and agricultural decay of the Holy Land :—

The Sea of Galilee suffers from "great depression" in a more metaphoric sense. In Gospel times it was alive with ships and boats; now, for a change from horseback, we hired the entire fleet, a couple of boats, and were rowed by brawny fishers to the head of the lake, where we took our ease in a *khan* till the horses came up.

But I must not leave you with the impression that Palestine is wholly desolate and degenerate. For miles around Jerusalem there is indeed a stony desolation that makes the heart sink. But even at its worst the land retains traces of its ancient fatness, the bleak hills are terraced with the indications of ancient olive trees.

The choked-up springs could be liberated, and re-afforesting would cool and moisten the climate. Occasionally an Arab settlement or a German or Jewish colony makes the wilderness to blossom as the rose. The planting of eucalyptus trees will diminish fever. Even as I write a world-famous tobacco-planter comes in to tell me how he has started a Palestine plantation from which he hopes a profit, and how a million poor Jews throughout Europe and Asia are dying to be allowed a chance of working upon the holy soil. If only the Government would guarantee titles to the land bought!

Moreover, there are everywhere great stretches of glorious woodland where the loveliest wild flowers grow, strongly reminiscent and redolent of English country lanes.

He was disappointed in Damascus. His party chose rather to sleep in tents than in the hotels, a choice which gave one of them typhoid fever. But when the inconveniences of travel were over :—

When your Oriental journey is all over, it is long before you will grow reconciled to the prosaic world of Europe and America. The squalor and discomfort, the beggars and the lepers, will be forgotten. Your eyes will be full of the pageantry of the East, of white tents and starry skies, and glorious sunshine and radiant colour, and of a more beautiful humanity clad in flowing garments of indescribable patterns and innumerable hues, dusky, glorious-limbed men, and graceful women draped in sheets and head-veils; you will dream of domes and minarets, and long covered bazaars where the merchant squats cross-legged amid his wares, and business is a lazy, hour-long bargaining; you will hear the plaintive cadence of Arab love-songs and the barbarous clang of Oriental music, and you will not be so sure that the strenuous, grinding, smoky life of the West is an improvement upon the patriarchal repose of the Book of Genesis.

THE *Grand Magazine* has an article, evidently by a competent writer, on "How Bargain-Hunters are Swindled," which we can commend to many women. The moot point discussed is the wearing of corsets by women. The "best story" is Mr. Arthur Morrison's "Charlwood With a Number."

AN origin of early marriages in India is suggested by Sirdar Arjan Singh, in the *Imperial and Asiatic Quarterly Review*. He says :—

Probably it was somewhere in those iron days of India that the idea of early marriages took practical shape, when the Parda System (veiling) and early marriages alone could secure the young women from outrages and maltreatment by tyrants and oppressors, whether invaders from Central Asia, or powerful but unjust people of their own country; and it was probably then that Sanskrit books, to the advantage, no doubt, of Hindu honour and morality for the time being, were made to mean to allow—nay, rather compel—early marriages.

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ELECTRICITY AS DOMESTIC GENIE.

IN the *World's Work* Mr. George Turnbull describes the electrical house. He extols electricity as a culinary agent, for the cleanliness which attends its use, the complete control over the amount of heat employed, and the rapid heating of ovens and utensils up to the point necessary for cooking. He describes the Prometheus System, in which the resistances are composed of metallic films deposited on insulating bases of thin mica sheets. He thus describes the revolutionary triumph of electricity in the house :—

From the hot water for the morning cup of tea and the morning shave in one's dressing-room, right on to the warming of one's bed at night, electricity is ready to play its part in the home all through the day. The mistress comes down to breakfast, and, if she chooses, by the simple adjustment of the switch in her electrically equipped breakfast-room she can make the coffee herself. Placing the socket upon the egg-boiler, she can have the eggs boiled to a nicety on the table before her. Or the grill is there, and she can start cooking the breakfast bacon or chop. And so on. Afternoon tea in the drawing-room is equally simple to negotiate, and the after-dinner coffee is believed to be specially delectable from the elegant coffee-pot which swings in its stand when pouring out. One may imagine the kitchen equipped with all the apparatus designed for the day's work in preparing the meals. What a saving in dusting and cleaning by the absence of the coal fire! And this saving need not be confined to the kitchen, for the house may be heated throughout by electricity.

Electric cigar-lighters have long been known, but they are more reliable now; the electric hair-curler is a great gain in convenience; while flat-irons can be used equally by the lady in her room or the maid in the laundry.

The question of cost is still a deterrent, although the electricity supply companies are making large reductions in prices when the power is used during the day for cooking and heating. Though still expensive, the system is suited for the very wealthy and for country houses away from gaspipes.

AN ESTIMATE OF MR. SWINBURNE.

A *Quarterly* reviewer, recognising that a change of temper has come over English criticism since Mr. Swinburne began to write, endeavours now to sum up the elements that go to make Mr. Swinburne's worth :—

It is still too early a day to establish definitely all the lines of Mr. Swinburne's claim as a contemporary writer and a poet in time. He was a signal recruit to the men who might be called the Victorian humanists, those who broke up, or tried to break up, the cautious fence of the orthodoxy of forty years ago. The documents that he contributed, that seemed so revolutionary then—his poetic tracts to convert the pious, his ballads to excite evil passions, his bombs thrown into the fool's paradise of the day—have long lost all their offensive quality, lost all, we may say, but that which their artistic vitality gave to them; and the poet who was considered Italianate, Gallic, everything that was anti-English, has proved as time has gone on to be passionately patriotic, with the Viking's sea-spirit and all the tastes of the fierce islander, one, in fact, in whom many of our barbaric poetic instincts are perpetuated. For Mr. Swinburne has hated those who have seemed to him his country's enemies with a Hebraic, prophetic hatred. A Tsar of the Russias has made him rhetorical, a Dutchman impious; and yet he is a republican, as the barons set against King John were premature republicans. In spite of this, or because of it, he has continued into our day the heroic tradition in poetry, and has been the last true rhapsodist carried away incontinently without appeal upon the lyric stream. Similarly his criticism has been an ecstasy of homage, an idolatry—his Victor Hugo a Titan, his Shakespeare a deity. If this is so in his prose, it is not wonderful that his poetry appears to have all the faults and all the qualities that English poetry ever learnt, from Marlowe to Rossetti. He may be, as he has been termed, a Greek, an Elizabethan, an ancient Hebrew; he is in no respect an Edwardian. But anomaly and incongruity as he must be accounted, he is a master, a great poet, an "immortal," one of the last of those men of force who still arose in our last century literature, and whose type the present century hardly seems able or inclined to perpetuate.

These conclusions are reached after very sympathetic and beautiful criticism in detail of the poet's works.

THE STREETS OF LONDON.

LIEUT.-COLONEL SIR HENRY SMITH, ex-Commissioner of the City of London Police, writing in *Blackwood's Magazine*, gives an entirely pessimistic account of the state of London in the year 1905. He would modify Carlyle's "mostly fools" into "fools and knaves," if not into "mostly knaves." There is now, he says, no longer honour among thieves. Dickens' thieves' dens would not now be frequented if they existed. One thief does not trust another sufficiently :—

The Sikes of our time may be met with in hundreds, of a more degraded sort than his distinguished prototype. The original supported his woman by burglary and house-breaking, when detection meant death on the scaffold. The present Sikes lives on his woman's *earnings*, and hammers her well when she doesn't bring in enough from the streets to keep him in gin.

There are nothing like enough police in the London streets to ensure the safety of the public. Of the 16,000 Metropolitan and City Police, only about 4,380 are ever on duty at one time. And, according to the National Burglary Insurance Corporation, there are 70,000 thieves known to the police :—

Where this enterprising company obtained its information I do not know; but that there are many thousands of men and women who will not work, and refuse to starve, I do know. If you wish to secure immunity from outrage, you must try the experiment of a constable at every lamp-post. To ensure the safety of the public, and get criminals their deserts; to remove them from "the streets of London," and put them under lock and key, becomes more difficult day by day.

Trial by jury is not an unmixed blessing, owing to ignorance and cowardice, especially cowardice of jurors. The Beck case has been much traded upon. As for the "First Offenders' Act," men who have spent their lives among the criminal classes disapprove of it. A "first offender" is usually an old offender caught for the first time; and the chief effect of the Act, according to this writer, is to aid and abet the "hooligan." There are many other details as to the fraud of one section of the public and the credulity of the other, and the extent to which roguery has become a fine art, making altogether one of the most interesting but certainly one of the most depressing articles I have read this month.

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THE EMPRESS-DOWAGER OF CHINA AND THE CHINESE COURT.

BY AN AMERICAN GIRL WHO STAYED THERE.

MISS KATHARINE CARL, the American artist who painted the portrait of the Empress-Dowager of China exhibited at St. Louis, has been moved by the fairy-tales about her published in the American Press to make public her experiences, even though by so doing she must deeply offend Chinese prejudices, which forbid any reference whatever, however complimentary, to so sacred a personage as the Empress-Dowager or the Emperor. Miss Carl is the only "European" (*sic*) who has ever had a chance to study the Empress-Dowager in her own surroundings, and her article, in the *Century*, is the most interesting and certainly by far the most authentic yet published.

The Wife of the Emperor of China.

It was at the Summer Palace, apparently a very beautiful flower-decked place, more than an hour and a half's drive from Peking, among hills and valleys, canals and lakes, that this American girl was presented by Mrs. Conger. It seemed an "Arabian Nights Palace" into which they were carried; it is quite an "Arabian Nights" description of it which is given. Before they knew it the Empress had entered, "a charming little lady, with a brilliant smile," kind-looking, and remarkably youthful in appearance. "Old" seemed an absurd term to apply to her. The "Son of Heaven," the Emperor, is described as almost boyish in appearance, but apparently the American lady saw little of him, though he eyed her sharply enough. The appointment for beginning the picture was for eleven o'clock, and only two sittings were originally to be given. Her Majesty clearly does not know much about portrait-painting. The Empress-Dowager appeared clothed for her portrait—

in a gown of imperial yellow, brocaded in the wistaria vine in realistic colours, and richly embroidered in pearls.

The list of her ornaments is too long to quote in full, but in her jet-black hair there were many rich jewels; she wore also bracelets and rings, and on her hands had four nail-protectors (her nails are appalling claws), two of brilliant green jade, two of gold set with rubies and pearls.

With the inscrutable eyes of the redoutable Tze-Hsi fixed on her; with the eighty-five clocks in the throne-room all beginning at once to chime, play airs, and strike eleven o'clock in eighty-five different ways, and with all the princesses, ladies in waiting, eunuchs, and high attendants standing breathlessly attentive around, intently watching her every movement, it is no wonder that even an American girl's hands should have trembled.

The result was that Miss Carl was invited to remain a few days at the Palace, the first foreigner to stay in any residence of a Son of Heaven since the time of Marco Polo, and the only foreigner who had ever been within the women's precincts.

The charming apartments set apart for her use were near the Empress Dowager's throne-room. They occupied an entire pavilion—two sitting-rooms, a dining-room and a charming bedroom. A dozen or more eunuchs were allotted to her particular service, but apparently no women attendants.

The pale blue satin bed was rather hard, but among the Empress's thoughtful attentions—she was clearly an ideal hostess—was a present of two soft pale blue silk cushions filled with tea-leaves, and delightfully soft. A more detailed description of Tze-Hsi is given after the second sitting:—

A perfectly proportioned figure, with head well set upon her shoulders and a fine presence; really beautiful hands, daintily small and high-bred in shape; a symmetrical, well-formed head, with a good development above the rather large ears; jet-black hair, smoothly parted over a fine, broad brow; delicate, well-arched eyebrows; brilliant black eyes, set perfectly straight in the head; a high nose of the type the Chinese call "noble," broad between the eyes and on a line with the forehead; an upper lip of great firmness; a rather large but beautiful mouth, with mobile red lips, which, when parted over her firm white teeth, gave her smile a rare charm; a strong chin, but not of exaggerated firmness, and with no marks of obstinacy. Had I not known she was nearing her sixty-ninth year, I should have thought her a well-preserved woman of forty. Being a widow, she used no cosmetics.

Of the young Empress, the first lady of the Court *after* Tze-Hsi, Miss Carl says that she seemed a charming character. She is the Emperor's first cousin—a delicate, high-bred beauty, with a sweet dignity and an evidently lovable nature; but "there is sometimes in her eyes a look of patient resignation that is almost pathetic." There is no "Imperial harem"—merely this one wife of the first degree, and one of the second degree, apparently a rather fat, uninteresting person.

The Empress has a powerful memory, even in a land of highly-cultivated memories; she is a reader of the classics, a keen critic, and a lover of the theatre. She is very impatient of Chinese spoken with an accent, but bad Chinese is not an insuperable obstacle to advancement—witness the case of Li Hung Chang, who spoke the language very indifferently.

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WILL SIXTEEN ACRES KEEP A FAMILY?

IN the *World's Work and Play* Mr. F. E. Green records his experience as a small holder in Surrey. He took sixteen acres of land—two arable, fourteen grass—at Newdigate, Surrey. Eight acres he purchased as freehold; the rest he holds as a purchasing tenant. He has planted 400 apple-trees, 100 plums and damsons, about 2,000 bushes, chiefly gooseberries and black currants. The stock consists of three cows, three pigs, ninety-seven fowls, two ducks and ten hives of bees. The land, cottage, fruit trees, live stock, sheds and implements cost a total of £700. Lord Onslow, on visiting the spot, said that if small holdings could be made to pay there, owing to distance from market and to the poor soil, they could be made to pay anywhere. The way Mr. Green overcame the distance difficulty was by a system of sending boxes of mixed produce, containing vegetables, butter, eggs, fruit and honey, to private customers in London. He can, for instance, send a box weighing 48lb. to a London address within the delivery radius of the London, Brighton and South Coast Railway for 6d. The chief industry of his holding is the production of butter. But the bees are his chief delight. The result of the experiment for nine months is thus stated:—

It is perfectly clear that if I put down £45 a year as profit on my three cows, which is as near as I can approximate profits after deducting rental value of eight acres and interest on capital sunk on the other eight acres, there is not sufficient for a family to live upon at present out of the produce of these sixteen acres. We have arrived at the following cash results for nine months:—

	£	s.	d.
Profit on poultry	4	18	10
,, Bees	4	0	5
,, Pigs	3	0	0
,, cows (estimated)	33	15	0
	45	14	3
Less loss on market gardening	4	1	10
Total	41	12	5

For the twelve months the writer may perhaps wish us to infer the net profit would work out at about £54. He then proceeds:—

These figures are not exhilarating. No one, I suppose, unless he be consumed with the passion called earth-hunger, would leave a city life, comfortably entrenched behind a moderate salary, to work from early morn to nightfall in wind and rain and under scorching suns, for a little over £1 a week.

He says that this experiment was intended for working men, but all the holdings were taken up by members of the middle class. The moral he draws is that we must have land owned by the County Council, and worked on a system of co-operative cultivation and distribution. He prophesies the disappearance of the old-fashioned English farmer with his gig, and the landless English labourer with his hopeless slouch, and in their place we shall see the enterprising large cultivator rattling about in his motor in search of the best markets within a hundred miles radius of his farm; and the small cultivator bringing an educated mind to bear on methods of production and distribution.

LUXURIOUS OCEAN TRAVEL.

IN the *World's Work* Mr. Robert Cromie describes the Hamburg-American liner *Amerika*, built by Messrs. Harland and Wolff, at Belfast, under the title "The Last Word on Shipbuilding." The *Amerika* is neither the largest nor the fastest, but claims to be the finest passenger steamship ever put to sea. It is fitted with electric elevators, the inquiry office is connected by telephone with all parts of the ship, there is a nursery for children, and a gymnasium. The first-class smoking-room is Elizabethan in style. There is also an electric light bath, and a massage attendant; a bookstall and a florist's shop. The principal feature in the ship is the restaurant, on the upper promenade deck, with seating accommodation for about 125, said to be the first of its kind ever built on an Atlantic liner. The general scheme of the furnishing is Louis Seize, the walls are panelled in various polished woods, ornamentation is in bronze ormolu, the grand staircase is fitted with beautiful white panelling in the Adams style, broken up by mirrors and pictures, and screens of glass have been fitted into the walls on the landing of the restaurant and of the dining-saloon, affording views into the rooms, and giving light to the staircase. For the rest the writer says:—

I confess I did envy the occupants of some of the numerous private suites, furnished in half a score of different styles. These are rooms, not cabins; they contain beds, not bunks; they are lighted by windows, not portholes. If your purse is deep enough or full enough you can secure the Imperial suite for the use (when needed) of the Emperor and Empress.

The dining-room is of imposing size, having a length of nearly 100 feet and extending the whole width of the vessel. The whole of the decoration, equipment, and furniture has been specially studied, and the Louis Seize period supplies the *motif*. A good effect is gained by avoiding the inconvenient columns which usually spoil the general aspect; such as are necessary are only at the front end of the tables, placed cross-wise, and produce a good architectural result. The general colour scheme, copies of famous pictures, wood-carving, and lighting arrangements, all contribute to a very charming effect. The drawing-room with its rose-coloured silk upholstery and finely-embroidered curtains of rose and silver; the writing-room with its white panelling and very fine gilt ornament; the smoking-room with its solid oak and rough carving, after the manner of the great hall or hunting-room of an Elizabethan manor house; the nursery with its illustrations of Little Red Riding Hood, Grimm's Tales and others—the *tout ensemble* is really over-powering!

JEANNETTE MARKS, herself a Professor of English Literature at Mount Holyoke College, deplores the American college girl's ignorance of literature in an article which she has published in the *Critic* of New York for October. As the result of an examination of 186 girls who had been studying in the college for over a year, we are told that 153 did not know when Shakespeare lived (two students placed him in the twelfth century and four in the nineteenth!), 154 did not know who wrote "Don Quixote" (one student, hard pressed, attributed the work to Marion Crawford), and forty-five could not tell who wrote "The Divine Comedy." The *thing* which most harms the college, laments the writer in conclusion, is that the college B.A. should have become *the* thing.

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THE REVIEWS REVIEWED.

AMERICAN REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

THE November number offers fresh witness to the essentially cosmopolitan interests of the American reader. The survey of the world's life is singularly complete. The November municipal elections bulk largely in the chronique. Dr. Shaw sums up strongly in favour of Mr. Ivins as the best candidate for the mayoralty of New York. But everywhere, he says, people are studying the relation of money to politics and administration; and the prospect of the revival of honesty is brighter than for many years.

There are two special articles dealing with Ireland. In one, Mr. P. F. Jones depicts rural Ireland as it is to-day. He says that in the greater part of Ireland the soil is black and rich, far richer than the average American soil; and the Irish climate, always cool and moist, favours the production of all kinds of root crops. He has no remedy to suggest for the evident decay of the country.

Mr. T. W. Russell, M.P., expounds the workings of the Irish Land Act, and states the plea for less restricted finance and more compulsory powers. In view of the approaching celebration on Thanksgiving Day of the 250th anniversary of the settlement of Jews in the United States—the first among the nations to recognise the Jews' title to all the rights of man—Mr. Max J. Kohler writes of the Jew in American history as citizen, soldier, scholar, philanthropist, and man of commerce.

Dr. Campbell Morgan tells the story of Free Church federation in England.

THE AUSTRALASIAN REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

THE September number is full of interesting reading. Senator Smith concludes his articles upon New Guinea, dealing this time with the laws, customs, and religion of the natives. Mr. Judkins has interviewed Mr. Watson about the much talked of Union Label clause, introduced by the Labour party in the Federal House. The labour leader insists that the label, which denotes that the goods have been manufactured by Union labour, and therefore under the most favourable working conditions, can do nothing but good. The whole idea depends for its success upon the sympathy of citizens generally; if the public does not prefer to purchase goods so labelled the scheme falls to the ground. Mr. Maclean, who with Mr. Reid recently shared the Prime Ministership, considers the label "unnecessary, and calculated only to promote strife and dissension amongst classes."

In reviewing Australasian matters in the History of the Month, Mr. Judkins says that as far as natural conditions are concerned, Australia's prospects are very bright. "The season has been one of the best, and, given reasonable legislation by the States in the way of settling people on the land, there is every reason to look forward to a time of increased prosperity." On top of these bright hopes comes the abandonment of General Booth's scheme, through lack of support from Australia! Commenting on the fact that a bare 50 per cent. of those who can do so, vote, he says: "It is strange that the very thing that people in Russia are willing to sell their lives to gain, is so little thought of in a democratic community where every man has a vote, that probably little more than half of them exercise it."

THE CONTEMPORARY REVIEW.

THERE is a high standard of interest and value in the November contents. Five papers have been separately noticed.

THE EFFECT OF THE SIMPLON TUNNEL.

Mr. J. S. Mann discusses the new trade routes in Europe which have been suggested by the opening of the Simplon Tunnel. He mentions the project of piercing the Col de Faucille, the depression in the Jura above Gex, which would involve only three long tunnels of four, seven, and ten miles, nine other tunnels of less than a mile each, which would reduce the distance from Paris to Geneva by about seventy-two miles. The time from Paris to Milan would sink to twelve hours, from London to Milan to twenty-one hours, from London to Brindisi to forty hours instead of forty-five. The French Minister of Public Works has proposed the tunnelling of Mont Blanc from Chamounix to Entrèves, eight and a half miles in length. Mr. Mann also mentions the railways in course of construction which bring Salzburg and South Germany into closer connection with Trieste, and so strengthen German-Austrian influence in that city. South German seaward traffic will thus be diverted from Hamburg, which is 700 kilometres from Munich, to Trieste, which is less than 400. Mr. Mann refers to the Protectionist paradox which leads France and Switzerland, while spending four or five millions sterling in shortening the running time from Paris to Geneva by two and a half hours, to lose half an hour on every journey by the Customs examination.

HUMANISM AS A RELIGION.

Mr. R. Christie contributes a very thoughtful study of Humanism as a Religion. The main features of the creed are that the supernatural is not necessary to the moral ideal, that goodness is not an end, but a means to an end—the end being the greatest balance of pleasure over pain, or the fulness of life. The good to be realised is the good of the social whole. With this go a persistent appreciation of the individual and an intense social optimism. Mr. Christie points out that the naturalistic basis of life is irrational, that biology does not support the idea that a new environment for a century or two can transmute the aggregate of hereditary qualities, that there is no proof that when we have ceased to collide in the economic sphere we shall collide nowhere else, for "the more Socialism is a success, the more will the economic drop out of consciousness altogether." The humanistic ideal is derived from a deeper source than either economics or evolution. The solution of our present social problem would give naturalistic humanism its deathblow.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Canon Cheyne's resolution of the Resurrection of Jesus into a revived reminiscence of mythical beliefs in the resurrection of the Sun-God is subjected to severe criticism by Professor Margoliouth. Arminius Vambéry expects that the revolt in Arabia will be crushed by the Turks, armed with modern weapons. He says that if England had shown the slightest sign of interfering, the Arabs would have secured the independence they seek for. Count de Soissons glorifies Arnold Boecklin, the Swiss painter, as one of the greatest colourists ever born, only equalled if at all by Giorgione.

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THE FORTNIGHTLY REVIEW.

THERE are many papers in the November number of special interest, which have been separately dealt with. The contents are chiefly concerned with politics, national or international.

LINKING UP THE FARMERS OF THE WORLD.

The Marchese Raffaele Cappelli, late Foreign Minister to Italy, describes the International Institute of Agriculture, which was formed by an international conference at Rome. He says that this Institute will raise the standard of life in the nations, will increase means of subsistence faster than the increase of the human race, will rapidly diffuse knowledge of technical improvements in the economics of production, will co-ordinate the efforts of many co-operatives scattered throughout the world, will promote the economics of distribution, and also give an approximate idea of the stock-in-hand of each kind of produce.

THE PERILS OF MUNICIPAL HOUSING.

Mr. Benjamin Taylor writes on the Housing of the Poor in the light of reports of the Municipal Commission. One important paragraph may be quoted :—

We are, then, shut up to this position, that if a municipality undertakes to supply the smallest class of dwellings, such as we have been referring to as one and two-room houses, at rents based on 3 per cent. interest, it will have to undertake the entire supply. No private builder could or would attempt to compete on such a basis. This class of dwelling would thus become a municipal monopoly of immeasurable limits. In the case of Glasgow the estimate is that an expenditure would be needed of £500,000 per annum for five years, in order to fill up existing gaps. But the expenditure, which thereafter might be less annually, but probably would be more, must go on indefinitely, because as the population grew the municipality, having the monopoly, would be compelled to supply all the one and two-room houses required, and even to anticipate the demand. And the demand would certainly increase at a greater ratio than the population, if the municipal houses on a 3 per cent. basis were better value than three-room houses on a commercial rental.

SIR OLIVER LODGE UNDER CRITICISM.

Mr. W. H. Mallock takes exception to Sir Oliver Lodge's illicit combination, as he regards it, of religion and science. His question is :—

By what means does Sir Oliver reconcile this system of emphasised and "exaggerated" monism with a practical dualism, which takes the form of attributing an immortal persistence and a self-determining will to the individual human being, and not only a personality but very definite human idiosyncrasies to the "All-one," or God, or (as Sir Oliver Lodge elsewhere calls Him) "High quarters"?

TENNYSON AND HIS PORT WINE.

Mr. T. H. S. Escott contributes personal reminiscences of the late Sir Henry Irving, from which one incident may be quoted. Irving was dining with Tennyson :—

After dinner a pint of the port, immortalised in the verses "To the Head Waiter at the Cock," made its appearance. The guest entirely avoided the wine. Presently the bottle was empty. Holding it up to the light, the bard, with a sort of comic ruefulness, remarked : "Do you *always* take a bottle of port after dinner?" Every drop, of course, had been consumed by the host.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. Lacon Watson describes the oldest and most important book on the chase in the English language. It was called "The Master of Game," by Edward, second Duke of York. It was chiefly drawn from the "Livre de Chasse" of Count Gaston de Foix. Mr. William Archer describes George Farquhar, who lived at the end of the seventeenth century, as the one man of the time who had dramatic talent highly developed. But for his early death he might have proved a Fielding of the theatre.

THE NINETEENTH CENTURY AND AFTER.

THERE is no article of super-eminent interest in the November number. More than one-third of the articles, however, have claimed notice on earlier pages.

NAVAL CAPTURE OF PRIVATE GOODS.

Mr. Edmund Robertson, late Civil Lord of the Admiralty, makes a strong plea for the abolition of the rule of international law which permits of naval capture of private property. He points out that the rule, though fallen into discredit, has been maintained mainly by the refusal of Great Britain to consent to its abolition. The right would be, he says, of no great value to us, but would result in the transferring of a large portion of our carrying trade to neutral fleets. It has been once more challenged by the United States Government in its proposals for the new Hague Conference. Though the Commission on our Food Supply in Time of War refused to recommend the abolition of this obnoxious rule, it considers that the first duty of the Government is to extirpate the *origo mali* altogether, and so most effectually provide for the safety of our supplies of food from abroad.

THE ORIGIN OF THE CATACOMBS.

Mr. H. W. Hoare endeavours to shed light on this obscure and controversial point. The Roman catacombs were not, as was supposed, disused sandpits, nor the result of secret excavation, nor planned as places of worship nor asylums of refuge. The explanation offered is that cremation being distasteful, and burials being required by law to be made outside the city walls, the Christians followed the example of the Roman Jews, who had from the days of Augustus possessed subterranean cemeteries of their own beyond the walls. Nothing could be more natural than that Jewish Christianity in the capital should continue the custom :—

Stronger, too, than even any associations with national usage would be the profound feeling of reverence for the example which had been rendered sacred in the entombment of Christ Himself.

The volcanic tufa formation made a good substitute for limestone.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. Herbert Paul urges that Liberals should claim the present foreign policy of the Government as essentially Liberal, and so prevent the Unionists making a monopoly of the credit. Dr. Peake, of the Lord's Day Observance Society, replies to Lord Avebury on his Sunday Closing Bill, objecting to the exemptions, and urging simply the enforcement of the existing law against Sunday trading, with heavier penalties attached. Miss Gertrude Kingston, taking her metaphor from the shoemaker's wares, laments the way the stock size of success pinches the actor's soul. For him there is no posterity to revise the verdict of the present. He must please now or never, and must accord with conventional expectations. Mr. Stephen Paget points out how Latin might be made a living language to girls by getting them to learn the Lord's Prayer and familiar hymns in the more original Latin. Miss Rose Bradley gives a pleasant account of days spent in a Paris convent.

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THE NATIONAL REVIEW.

THE gem of the November number is Captain Mahan's panegyric of the strength of Nelson, which has been separately noticed. Next is an Italian Statesman's view of the influence of the Far Eastern War on the European situation. He deplores the Anglo-German animosity, claiming both England and Germany as friends of Italy. Yet the action of France in repudiating the efforts of French capitalists to obtain a concession in Tripoli will compel Italy, in the Morocco Conference, to side with her at all costs, even at the risk of losing German friendship. He hopes that the weakening of Russia will not be overestimated, and also that Italy may help Russia and Great Britain to a more satisfactory understanding in the Balkans and elsewhere.

Sir Rowland Blennerhassett recalls circumstances of the threatened war of 1875, and how the Tsar held back Bismarck from his intended attack on France. Professor Boyd Dawkins calls attention to our supply of Admiralty coal, and refers to the establishment of a German syndicate in South Wales which has obtained control over a valuable tract of steam coal, which has assumed the value of an English Company. He urges the imposition of a tax more or less heavy on the export of Admiralty coal to foreign ports for the use of our rivals as a munition of war.

The Jew and his destiny form the subject of a paper by Mr. H. B. Marriott-Watson, who refers ominously to the racial isolation of the Jew, and to the great financial influence exercised by the modern Jew. Jewish financial houses to-day, he says, are often the arbiters of peace and war. He asks if the people of Europe are content that a committee of Jews should determine international policy to any extent. The only hope, the writer says, is that of Zionism or absorption. The latter seems almost an impossibility.

Mr. J. Mackay Wilson vigorously attacks Sir West Ridgway for stating that the Liberal Unionist Party is dead, and that Home Rule is no real danger at the present day. Liberal Unionism is, he says, very much alive.

Mr. Hugh Chisholm, editor of "The Encyclopædia Britannica," writes a very interesting paper on some public aspects of the *Times* Book Club. Amongst its aims he mentions that it is to recall public interest in good books of the past. He claims that publishers and circulating libraries will both benefit in the end.

"Lieutenant-Colonel" laments the dearth of officers, and urges that officers should be paid on a scale sufficient to support them in an honourable independence. Rev. Charles Voysey finds a sure foundation for religion in the conception of a perfectly wise, capable, and loving God, based entirely on what God has made us to be, not on Scripture tradition or on Church dogmas. In the Monthly Survey the seismic changes taking place in Russia find scarcely a reference.

PERHAPS the most noteworthy paper in the October number of the *University Review* is that by Dr. Sophie Bryant, with its luminous way out of the Irish University difficulty. This has been noticed elsewhere, as also has Dr. Roberts's "Inwardness of the University Extension Movement." Mr. H. Osman Newland contributes a valuable series of suggestions for the development of Sociology in school and college, with an important outline of scheme of study. Viscount Mountmorris presses for the aid of better technical education in the development of the tropics.

THE INDEPENDENT REVIEW.

THE November number has papers of more value than distinction. One or two receive separate notice.

WHAT TRAFALGAR ACCOMPLISHED.

Dr. J. Holland Rose writes on the true significance of Trafalgar. It was meant to prevent a temporary command of the Channel by Napoleon, and consequent invasion of Great Britain. Dr. Rose points out that before the decisive naval battle took place Napoleon had given up the plan of invasion of Britain, and had withdrawn his troops to fight Austria and Russia. Nevertheless he says:—

> Its ultimate results in the sphere of European policy were incalculably great. The Emperor was brought by stress of circumstances, rather than by mere ambition, as we islanders usually assert, to seek to conquer Britain on the Continent; and his eager activity led him to adopt measure after measure—Berlin Decree, Milan Decree, Treaty of Tilsit, Fontainebleau Decree, Russian Expedition—which promised in turn to overwhelm England under the mass of Europe, but really buried Napoleon himself under the ruins of his Continental System.

THE OFFICE OF MUNICIPAL TRADING.

Mr. Edwin Cannan discusses the principle of municipal trading. He rebuts the charge of Socialism by saying that capital is not, as a matter of fact, deprived of its share of income. And furthermore he asks, who is the community to which the municipal enterprises belong? Not to the people of the locality, but the proprietors of land and other property. He says:—

> Streets and parks, schools, water-works, tramways, belonging to the local community, are really mere adjuncts of the real estate within the locality, and shares in them are transferred along with each parcel of real estate which is bought and sold.

Neither does municipal trading do away with interest. Then why is it so furiously opposed?—

> The real root of bitterness is to be looked for, not in any change in the *ownership* of capital or in the distribution of wealth, but in a change of *management*.

The electors govern, though they do not own.

THE SCOTTISH FARM LABOURER.

Mr. William Diack, himself formerly a farm labourer in various parts of Scotland, gives an interesting insight into the life of the class. His library is chiefly the Bible and Burns, but the weekly newspaper is sowing the seeds of intellectual life, and linking with the nascent Labour party. This anecdote is worth repeating:—

> It is related that one day an Aberdeenshire farmer had occasion to reprove one of his servants for conduct which he chose to describe as unworthy of a "professing Christian." "I'm nae professing Christian, nor never was," retorted the workman, "I just gang to the Auld Kirk as my father did afore me."

THERE is not nearly so much as usual in the *Cornhill* for November, the most important paper being that on "The Creation of the British Museum," by Sir E. Maunde-Thompson, Chief Librarian. The charming papers, "From a College Window," are continued. Musing on the "artistic temperament," the writer suggests a reason why women have so seldom achieved the highest in art. It is, he thinks, "because they seldom or never have that calm, strong egotism at the base of their natures which men so constantly have, and which indeed seems almost a condition of attaining the highest success in art." In other words, he thinks that woman's unselfishness, her *métier de femme* in the best sense of the word, militates against her *métier* of an artist.

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THE QUARTERLY REVIEW.

PERHAPS the most notable paper in the October number is that on "The Price of Peace," containing a scheme of universal military service, which is noticed elsewhere, as well as other articles.

THE UNFILIAL GOETHE.

Mrs. G. M. Trevelyan contributes a very interesting paper on Goethe's mother, and supplies fresh evidence of that righteous depreciation of Goethe's once-idolised character which is a healthy sign of the times :—

In the endless discussions on the supposed egotism of Goethe's character it is astonishing how seldom any reference is made to so crucial a test as his relations with his mother. Step by step, as we read through the mother's letters, the conviction grows that on her side was an infinite store of devotion, love, patience, and good humour, while on his was the coldness born of an ever-increasing absorption in himself and his surroundings. At any moment during those long years from 1779 to 1792 he might have satisfied the hunger for sight and sound of him which he knew well was consuming her, for little Fritz, amongst others, brought it home to him. But he preferred first his Frau von Stein, and then his "poor creature" Christiane; and his mother longed in vain.

She quotes with entire approval Mr. William Arnold's conclusion that the mother of the poet

was one of the most loving, sweetest, and most long-suffering of mothers; while the illustrious Goethe was one of the most selfish, cold-blooded, and least considerate of sons.

THE FAITH OF ERASMUS.

Rev. W. H. Hutton writes on Erasmus and the Reformation. He says the fascination of Erasmus increases as the years go on. He thus assigns the reason why Erasmus could not side with the Reformation :—

Erasmus held by the teaching voice of the Church, and strengthened himself, not by reference to an infallible interpreter, but by belief in the general judgment of the Body, past, present, and to come. The Church was to him the Body of Jesus Christ, and in Jesus Christ he profoundly believed; and, so believing, he was not impatient, not afraid to wait for light.

HOW FRENCH CRITICISM BECAME MORAL.

Mr. Garnet Smith, discussing recent literary criticism in France, says :—

It is certain that in the development of French criticism during the period between Sainte-Beuve and M. Brunetière there has been a transition from the dilettante spirit of intellectual curiosity to that of the social reformer. It is also certain that M. Brunetière has had a large share in bringing about this change. The successors of Sainte-Beuve have gradually reintroduced, and M. Brunetière has systematised, the moral element of criticism. He has linked together the æsthetical, historical, and moral elements of criticism in a system massive and compact.

The source of this change is said to be patriotism.

OTHER ARTICLES.

The Japanese Alliance is welcomed by one writer as preparing the way for what he hopes may be accomplished by a central responsible government in St. Petersburg—namely, a general and permanent Anglo-Russian *entente*, based on the principles which underlie the Treaty. Another writer welcomes the report on food supply in time of war as making clear that the "volume of our supplies will be practically undiminished," but they will undoubtedly be obtained at a greater cost. The writer of the study of the Rights and Limits of Theology "means intensely and means good," but states his plea for dynamic as opposed to dogmatic theology in a way much more cumbrous than clear.

THE EDINBURGH REVIEW.

THE October number is distinguished by a very vivid and thoughtful description of the battle of Tsushima, which is noticed elsewhere along with other articles.

IRISH LAND PURCHASE FOR ENGLAND.

A study of Irish land purchase, which is described as "the greatest social revolution ever effected in these kingdoms by Parliamentary means," closes with this ominous hint :—

If statesmen should ever become convinced that some encouragement should be given in England to the settlement of greater numbers of the people on the land, it is inevitable that the great precedent set in Ireland should be cogently pressed by agrarian reformers, and closely scanned by those whose business it may be to initiate legislation.

OTHER ARTICLES.

A strong plea is entered for the preservation of big game in Africa. The writer says it does not seem much to ask that out of the ten million square miles of that great continent a few thousands should be set aside to preserve for a few centuries longer the splendid African fauna. On the study of Greek, a writer urges in favour of the changes proposed that they recognise individuality and the imperative necessity for better methods of teaching, and involve the national duty of laying aside the restrictions of a pedantic past. One glimpse of the period which the Trafalgar Centenary is reviving is a paper on Naples and Napoleon. A paper on early Christian and Byzantine art and archæology concludes with a lament on the slight aid lent to archæological pursuits by British diplomacy.

THE LONDON QUARTERLY REVIEW.

THE October number is full of suggestive matter which will be welcomed by the student and the minister of religion. Mr. Robert Macleod draws a lurid picture of Russia in unrest, which is conspicuous for its absence of faith and hope and love. Principal Forsyth treats of some Christian aspects of evolution, and insists that the doctrine of evolution is a record or a theory, and not a standard, and is a theory of but a part of the universe. It gives no law of duty nor goal of endeavour, and "no doctrine of evolution is sound history which does not leave place for the redeeming purpose of God by intervention and revolution." Mr. H. T. Hooper, writing on the Code of Hummurabi, contends that that Code is to the Old Testament as the Old Testament is to the New. "The stream of Divine revelation began to be permanently diverted from Babylonian and Hebrew history in the person of Abraham." He asks, "On what sound principle can we recognise the breath of God in Hebrew and refuse to recognise it in the obviously preparatory documents of Babylon?" Professor Peake gives a balanced statement of the present position of criticism with regard to the Fourth Gospel. Mediate rather than direct Johannine authorship would meet many difficulties, but he insists that the Gospel embodies a large number of most precious reminiscences, though the interest which has dictated their preservation was theological and apologetic rather than historical. Principal Workman describes the struggle of Christianity with Mithraism. The latter was chiefly spread by the soldiers. It was a religion of hope, of judgment, of individual energy, of prayer, of brotherhood, but of coarse sacraments. Mr. T. A. Seed gives a charming selection from Sir M. E. Grant Duff's reminiscences.

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THE NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW.

THE October number reaches a fairly high standard. The articles on a three-cornered *entente* between England, France, and America, on Catholic Education, Lord Curzon's resignation, and the results of the war have been separately noticed.

CATHOLIC UNION OF BLACK AND WHITE.

Cardinal Gibbons writes on lynch law, its cause and remedy. After emphatically denouncing this irregular form of justice, he laments the slowness and uncertainty of the ordinary course of law, and adduces the happy result of Catholic Christianity in destroying the caste spirit between black and white. The following paragraphs may be commended to Protestant whites among black natives. The Cardinal says :—

In the two lower counties of Maryland, the white and the black populations are nearly equally divided, and the great majority of both races profess the Catholic religion. I have had frequent occasions to visit these counties in the exercise of the sacred ministry. Before divine service began I have been delighted to observe the whites and the blacks assembled together in the church grounds, and engaged in friendly and familiar intercourse. Then they repaired to the church, worshipping under the same roof, kneeling before the same altar, receiving the Sacrament at the same railing, and listening to the words of the same Gospel. This equal participation in spiritual gifts and privileges has fostered the feeling of good-will and benevolence which no human legislation could accomplish. I never witnessed anywhere else the white race so kind and considerate to the coloured, nor the coloured race so respectful and deferential to the white; for there was no attempt in these weekly gatherings to level the existing social distinctions. As far as my memory serves me, the records of these two counties have never been stained by a single instance of an outrage and a lynching.

JARS BETWEEN DOMINION AND STATES.

Canada and the Joint High Commission form the subject of a paper by Lawrence J. Burpee. He says the Commission has been suspended for seven years, and he reminds us that there are many outstanding disputes :—"There remain the Behring Sea question ; the bonding privilege ; the Atlantic fisheries ; alien labour legislation ; warships on the Great Lakes ; trade reciprocity ; and two or three minor matters." The most important is reciprocity, which, he says, is now more desired by the States than by the Dominion. The writer would prefer simultaneous tariff legislation to "the cumbersome and uncertain machinery of an International Commission."

The other articles are mostly of American interest.

THE ATLANTIC MONTHLY.

IN an amusing paper in the October *Atlantic Monthly* Mr. J. A. Macy traces "The Career of the Joke," and tells how one's own joke often, after passing through a dozen purloining hands, eventually comes back to roost, slightly travel-worn, perhaps, after an adventurous career all round the world's comic press. He gives an alarming list of the stock joke-subjects in America, not always the same as in England.

A writer on "The Cowardice of Culture," wishing to prove that every social sphere has its standard of knowledge, tells the following anecdote of Lowell :—

A friend of mine, a Boston merchant, was being rowed on the Racquette River in the Adirondacks by a guide who had been highly recommended to him, but who proved very silent. At last the oarsman found a tongue, and said casually to his passenger, "Do you know Jimmie Lowell?" Supposing this to be one of the boatmen on the lakes, my friend disclaimed all knowledge of such a personage. "I should think you would know him," returned the boatman with some surprise. "He teaches in Harvard College, and writes poetry and such things." "Ah, indeed," said my friend, surprised. "I know Professor Lowell, and have known him for many years." "Do you?" said the guide, and then fell back into silence, which was broken by the remark, some five minutes later, "Ignorant cuss, ain't he?" It appeared that he had rowed Lowell on that same river for some hours earlier in the previous season, keeping always on the sunny side, and that Lowell pleaded with him to row over to the shady side, for it never occurred to him that a boatman must seek the current, not the shade.

HARPER'S MAGAZINE.

Harper's for November opens with Mr. W. D. Howells' pleasantly discursive, prettily illustrated gossip about his fortnight in Bath, where, he says, "you cannot get away from the beautiful." Dr. Charcot, in his second paper on his Antarctic explorations, sums up the scientific results of his expedition in such a way as to give an excellent answer to those who ask what is the use of such undertakings. Mr. Nevinson continues his papers on the slave countries of to-day, and Mr. Rhys his critical comment on Shakespeare's "Henry VI.," illustrated by Mr. Edwin Abbey.

Mr. Philip Mighels gives a most interesting account of a music-school settlement in Eastern New York City, where nearly 300 very poor, underfed, underclad little Polish, Russian, Hungarian, and Jewish children are taught various musical instruments for a nominal sum.

Those who cherish the idea of animal immortality will find all the arguments well set out in a paper on this subject. The writer argues that, according to the greatest naturalists, animals have rudimentary minds ; therefore the only rational way of considering the question of animal immortality is to look into our own minds, and see why we expect immortality. That will teach us why animals may expect it. Our lives are not more incomplete than are those of animals. Moreover, he argues that there are known and proven cases of the reappearance of animals after death.

THE GIRL'S REALM.

THE November number contains several interesting articles. Sarah A. Tooley writes upon the King's sisters as girls, telling several stories of Princess Louise when a child. "A Ghost in Voleland" is a charming little sketch in which Mr. Douglas English sets forth the adventures of a white vole in a vole and mouse colony twenty miles from London. The photographs illustrating the article are very well done. C. E. Larter considers that girls in the country should have a hobby, and sets forth one in a sketch entitled "The Moss-Hunters," cleverly illustrated by sketches of different mosses by Muriel Hunt. Miss Helen M. Blagg gives an account of thirty years of work in the Girls' Friendly Society. It is so often difficult to get up new games that the article by E. D. Angell on that subject should prove useful.

THE November *Century* is a very good number, as usual, excellently got up and illustrated. Mrs. Humphry Ward's new story, "Fenwick's Career," begins ; the fascinating account of the Empress-Dowager is continued ; as is the series of papers on the Historic Palaces of Paris, the one this month being the German Embassy. There is a paper attractive to all Egyptologists on the discovery, during the excavations undertaken for Cairo Museum, of wonderfully interesting Egyptian tombs, and Mr. Horace Traubel, one of Whitman's literary executors, publishes part of the daily record he kept of the poet's conversation during his later years. Excellent portraits of Whitman accompany this paper.

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THE WINDSOR MAGAZINE.

THE *Windsor Magazine* for November is mostly fiction, by Eden Phillpotts, Robert Barr, and other popular writers. The opening paper deals with Mr. G. A. Storey's Art; Lady Ingram describes her varied pets, many of them Australian creatures; and Mr. Ernest Thompson Seton's papers on Woodcraft are continued.

FAMOUS CAKES AND SWEETS.

Writing of localised eatables, Mr. L. W. Lillingston tells the history of most of the famous cakes and sweets whose names we have always known. Some of them are very old, and their origin lost in obscurity. Banbury cakes, as everyone knows, come from Banbury, near Oxford; Eccles cakes, somewhat similar, from Eccles, near Manchester; Ormskirk gingerbread is made at a little town near Liverpool, and the popularity of all these cakes is far from confined to their locality. Richmond "Maids of Honour," dating from probably Henry VIII.'s time, are the only famous London cakes mentioned, except the Chelsea bun, now fallen much out of favour. The true Bath bun is not sold out of Bath, while the Bath Oliver was an invention of one Dr. Oliver, of Bath, a contemporary of Pope, and primarily designed for those afflicted with the "accursed hag, Dyspepsia." The recipe for it was left—a most valuable legacy—by the doctor to his favourite coachman, who established himself at a small shop in Green Street, Bath, where Bath Olivers have been sold ever since. The Shrewsbury cake dates some centuries back, but Doncaster butterscotch is only about a hundred years old. Scotland is famous not only for cakes, but for various kinds of "rock." Edinburgh, Forfar, Glasgow, and Perth have all their special "rock," of which, perhaps, that of Forfar brings in most money. Everton toffee comes from a little place of that name near Liverpool. There are many other kinds of cakes and sweets associated with special localities.

THE ART JOURNAL.

THE Earl of Carlisle possesses an important collection of pictures by Canaletto at Castle Howard, and in the November number of the *Art Journal* H. Ellen Browning devotes an article to the Canaletto room at Castle Howard. There are twenty-four canvases in all in the room—thirteen by the master himself, and eleven by Jacopo Marieschi, his clever imitator. Three others hang in the music-room and one in Lady Carlisle's drawing-room, making a total of seventeen genuine Canalettos. The *chef-d'œuvre* appears to be one showing the Palace of the Doge at Venice under a gusty sky, casting high lights and deep shadows on the water of the canal.

Mr. Edwin F. Reynolds continues his study of Byzantine craftsmanship.

The Forum.

BEYOND the customary quarterly survey of American politics, foreign affairs, finance, drama, science, literature, education, there is not much calling for attention in the October number. Mr. Karl Blind inveighs against Baroness von Suttner as an unsatisfactory apostle of peace, because of her indiscriminate condemnation of war. To denounce all war as murder is, he says, to menace country and freedom, "for never will the whole world be put under one peace hat." There is a paper on the new municipal code of Indiana.

PEARSON'S MAGAZINE.

DR. LYMAN ABBOTT contributes a short article on President Roosevelt to the November number of *Pearson's Magazine* to show why the President is so popular. Dr. Abbott says it was certainly not by playing to the gallery. The reason is, first of all, that he is a man of ideals, but his ideal is difficult to define. Dr. Abbott thinks the President's own phrase, "a square deal," the best indication of it. Being a man of ardent impulses, he can be very angry; but he has self-control, patience, and staying power, and he can wait.

The number is called a "Success" number, since it contains an article on the Romance of Big Businesses, by Mr. Marcus Tindal, and another on the Art of the Advertiser, by Mr. Turner Morton. Mr. Morton writes on posters and picture advertisements, such as Sir John Millais's famous "Bubbles." The big businesses, whose stories are very briefly told by Mr. Tindal, are those of the P. and O. Co., Smith's Bookstalls, Brinsmead's Pianos, Fry's Cocoa, Dunlop Tyres, and others.

C. B. FRY'S.

THE November number is as fascinating and as unquotable as most of its predecessors. Lord Nelson is the outdoor man of the month, in which special reference is made to the simplicity of the great Admiral's life. "The City Fathers of Football"—the captains or prominent men in various city football teams—form the subject of an interesting and suggestive paper by Mr. J. J. Bentley. The more of the civic spirit that we can introduce into sport the better. Mr. F. Inskip Harrison comes to the rescue of the unfortunate amateur whose interest in horse-racing is combined with abysmal ignorance as to the nature of a horse, by describing the principal points of a racehorse. There is a well-illustrated paper on the golf-stick in the making; and the essentials for the wrestler and boxer are pointed out by Professor E. Coll. True to his democratic determination of glorifying the athletics of common life, the editor draws prominent attention to the tricks and feats of the cyclist newsboys. But football is the dominant interest in this issue.

THE WORLD'S WORK AND PLAY.

THE November issue is chiefly devoted to the interests of the housekeeper and furnisher. The descriptions of the *Amerika* liner, the electric house, and an experiment in small holding have been separately noticed. "One Who has Done It" tells us how to live well in London on 6s. a week with a family of four, which will strike the majority of Londoners who have to do the same thing, or even find a more economic diet every day in their lives, as rather superfluous information. There are many important ideas for the householder and business man in building, taken from the Garden City and elsewhere. Public crèches in the interest of the race are advocated and described. Apart from these papers of domestic interest, there is a description by "Home Counties" of the building of the new Vauxhall Bridge, with much picturesque detail. The frontispiece is a portrait of Professor von Behring, whose half-disclosed consumption cure is oracularly indicated by Dr. Saleeby.

THE *Occult Review's* most unusual paper is on "Death as a Psychic Experience," but there is a weird paper on "A Javanese Poltergeist"; while Miss Goodrich-Frere continues her papers on "The Occult in the Nearer East." Nora Chesson has a poem on the death of George MacDonald.

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BLACKWOOD'S MAGAZINE.

Blackwood's for November is a very readable but not a very quotable number, nor very topical. For instance, Mr. Charles Whibley writes of William Pitt, the younger, Colonel Scott Moncrieff of "Peking, August, 1900"—very interesting, but hardly topical papers. There is a delightful account of a "Rest-Cure Pension in Germany," by one of its patients, and a beautiful poem, "The Robin," by Mr. R. C. Lehmann. The last article, "A Great Viceroyalty," is an able vindication of Lord Curzon's policy in India. Even at Eton, India, it seems, had cast its spell over Lord Curzon. His sympathy with India, and the fascination it exercised over him, are contrasted with Lord Dufferin's attitude. Lord Dufferin applied for the Viceroyalty merely because he did not "see much chance of anything occurring at home."

BRITISH WOODLANDS.

Sir Herbert Maxwell occupies sixteen pages with a review of Dr. Nisbet's treatise of British Forestry, and with a lament over the present parlous position of forestry in these islands. Of all European countries, he says, the United Kingdom has the smallest proportion of woodland—3·9 per cent. as compared with Germany's 25·8, and France's 17·7 per cent. If we do not mend our ways there is likelihood of a timber famine, or, at any rate, such a rise in price as will tell seriously on our leading industries. Planting timber trees is an investment, Sir Herbert Maxwell thinks, which would pay handsomely in the end, judging from foreign statistics, and judging also from the balance-sheet of the Novar Woods in Ross-shire, which shows a considerable annual profit. To the argument that we have State forests already, on which there is a heavy deficit, Sir Herbert Maxwell replies that that is because they are run on entirely wrong principles.

THE CHURCH QUARTERLY REVIEW.

THE October number opens with a paper on Liberal Theology, in which the writer abjures the Neo-Kantian and Hegelian Christianity, and urges that the Christology of contemporary idealism can avoid the miraculous only by ignoring the unique Personality of our Lord, or by destroying belief in it. He deals a little more tenderly with Ritschlianism, which he considers a valuable contribution to the Christian theory of knowledge. He insists, however, that the creeds are not simply valuations, but that Christian history is an essential constituent in the foundations of Christian belief. The discussion of Weismann's theory of descent ends with his reminder that a limit is set to our knowledge by our own minds, and beyond this limit begins the region of Faith. Bishops Creighton and Stubbs are the subject of an appreciation and comparison. The writer says: "Whilst no two men could seem more dissimilar than the brilliant epigrammist and the profound historian, they were both idealists and men of deep and earnest convictions." "Both were supremely influenced by an earnest personal piety, which they were so careful not to intrude that they were frequently misjudged or misinterpreted." A very attractive glimpse is given of Heinrich Suso, the mystic of the fourteenth century. A paper on the relation of the Fourth Gospel to the synoptic tradition defends the traditional belief as the simplest solution of the many problems involved. The spiritual care of invalids forms the subject of an earnest exhortation on pastoral duty.

THE PALL MALL MAGAZINE.

MR. CLIVE HOLLAND contributes the opening article to the *Pall Mall Magazine* for November. It is an interesting description of Mr. Thomas Hardy's Wessex, identifying many of the places Mr. Hardy had in mind when writing his novels. It is not surprising to learn that many of the characters, too, are drawn from life. Old Mr. Clare, in "Tess," for instance, was a Dorsetshire clergyman, whose name is still remembered with affection by many Dorset folk. Mr. Hardy only saw Tess herself once in real life. One evening, as he was walking along a country road, he saw a girl in a cart, whose personality so impressed itself on his mind that he adopted her as the type for the heroine of his famous novel. Local portraits are to be found in all of his books. As a boy he knew Gabriel Oak, and Bathsheba Everdene was a member of the novelist's own family.

In another article Mr. Howard Henson gives an account of the erection of the telegraph wire from the Cape to Cairo, which it is hoped will be completed in 1907. In May, 1903, it had reached Udjidji, in German East Africa. Then there was a pause, for the country northwards as far as the Soudan was *terra incognita*, and it was necessary to make an accurate survey of it. In the meantime the line already erected was got into proper working order, and, considering its length and the country which it traverses, this was an affair of no small magnitude. The distance from Salisbury, in Mashonaland, the starting-point, to Abercorn, at the foot of Lake Tanganyika, is about 1,635 miles, and Udjidji is 293 miles farther north, nearly 2,000 miles in all.

Lord Avebury writes "last words" on the Best Books controversy which arose out of the publication of Lord Acton's extraordinary list. He analyses the three lists—Lord Acton's, Mr. Clement Shorter's, and his own; placing his own between the two, as holding a middle place between the solid severity of Lord Acton and the brightness and playfulness of Mr. Shorter. In Theology we thus get thirty-two in Lord Acton's list, nine in Lord Avebury's, and two in Mr. Shorter's; but in Morals Lord Acton gives us five, Lord Avebury nine, and Mr. Shorter two. In Poetry, again, Lord Acton gives two, Lord Avebury twenty-four, and Mr. Shorter twenty-five.

THE UNITED SERVICE MAGAZINE.

THE chief note of the *United Service Magazine* for November is the number of centenary surveys and reviews. The paper on the Navy in 1905 has been noticed elsewhere. The French Navy in 1805 is reviewed by Mr. John Leyland, who finds the cause of its defeat not in any lack of quality in Villeneuve, but "in the material and moral decay of the French Navy following the Revolution," and in Napoleon's inability to see what was necessary for naval success. Mr. L. G. Carr Laughton tells the story of the defeat of two British ships of war by a superior French force in 1805. Colonel Eustace Balfour discusses the condition of volunteers a century after Trafalgar, and urges that if our Volunteers are not equal, man for man, to a two-years' trained conscript, it would be a great mistake to reduce their number, but that their individual efficiency should rather be made up by an increase of their numbers. The present value of artillery fire in the field is alleged by "Foresight" still to consist in its moral effect. His conclusion is that it will always be very unwise for a general to rely upon artillery fire to destroy an enemy. That must be left to rifle fire.

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THE REVUE DE PARIS.

GUSTAVE GLOTZ, who writes in the first October number of the *Revue de Paris*, thinks that the study of Greek law will take the place of the present position of Roman law, and that the laws of the future will be based on the Greek system.

In both October numbers Lieut.-Col. Péroz recounts some of his experiences as a soldier, first in the Franco-German War, and later in the Carlist War in Spain in 1875. Also in both numbers the letters of Gustave Flaubert to his niece are continued.

Readers of Lamartine will be interested in the article in the second number, by Léon Séché, on Lamartine's Manuscripts, that is to say, the manuscripts which Emile Ollivier presented to the Bibliothèque Nationale in 1897. The manuscript of "Jocelyn" is at Mâcon, and others are still in private hands. Those in the Bibliothèque Nationale include most of the lyric writings of Lamartine, and the writer, who has been examining them, shows us Lamartine's method of work, and gives the dates of certain poems and variants in the text of a number of others.

The most important articles in the second number are the two on Tuberculosis.

THE REVUE DES DEUX MONDES.

IN the first October number of the *Revue des Deux Mondes* Alfred Fouillée discusses an interesting problem —"Will the Science of Manners or Social Science replace Moral Science?" His article is a criticism of the theories of Durkheim, Lévy-Bruhl, and other sociologists who maintain that moral science ought gradually to give place to social science, and M. Fouillée holds that the entire substitution of social science for moral science implies theoretically and must produce in practice moral scepticism.

In another interesting article on French Art at the Close of the Middle Ages, Emile Mâle deals with the appearance of the pathetic in religious art—the Passion and subjects associated with it. In the early Middle Ages Christ triumphant was the principal subject, in the thirteenth century artists painted Christ as the teacher, but in the fourteenth and fifteenth centuries art was concerned with representations of the sufferings of Christ in accordance with the religious ideas of the period. The Passion was naturally the central idea always, but before the fifteenth century it was rather a dogma addressed to the intelligence than a subject appealing to the heart.

Paul Mimande follows with a study of England's Administration in India. He contrasts the English system of colonisation with the French. The French ideal, he says, is *assimilation*, whereas the English is *adaptation*. The French impose a uniform type of regulations in all their colonies, making of them pseudo-departments. The English, on the other hand, do not try to reproduce their system of local government in their colonial possessions, but adapt their system to the local elements of the people they are to govern, taking into account their national character and ancestral traditions.

The chief article, and one more topical than the above, is that on the Black Sea and the question of the Straits, *à propos* of the *Potemkin* incident, by René Pinon. He says he does not know which is more to be pitied, the Russian shut up in the Black Sea, or the Turk charged with the duty of not letting him get out. After an outline of the history of the question during the last century and more, the writer reminds us that Russia and Turkey are not the only States in the Black Sea. Without counting Austria-Hungary, Roumania and Bulgaria possess ports in the Black Sea, and the question has arisen, Have these new Powers the right to maintain naval forces there?

Roumania already possesses a small armed cruiser, several torpedo boats, etc., and the appearance of the *Potemkin* in Constantza waters has in public opinion and in the press brought about a strong movement in favour of an increase in the naval forces and fortifications at Constantza. Bulgaria has transported torpedo boats by rail from Bourgas, and they are now sailing in the Black Sea under the Bulgarian flag. These naval forces may be small, but they are sufficient to modify considerably the aspect of the question of the Straits, and instead of two rival Powers interested, there are now four.

THE NOUVELLE REVUE.

THE first October number of the *Nouvelle Revue* opens with an article on the Dahomey Railway and its extension to the Niger. Léon Roger Cros, the writer, says such an extension of the railway ought not to be delayed; it would be the shortest route from the ocean to the Niger, and the different black races of the French colonies in the North and in the South would all be equally benefited by such a triumph of modern civilisation. The countries which the railway would traverse are fertile and well watered, and the railway is necessary for French commerce if it is to obtain any footing in the markets of the North. Without the railway the commercial supremacy of the French in Dahomey will be lost.

Raqueni writes on the condition of the small farmer in Sicily, which, he says, is lamentable. No Italian Government has ever thought it necessary to do anything to ameliorate the moral or the material condition of the Sicilian prolétariat. Their policy has never had any other aim than that of favouring the rich, the bourgeoisie who elect the deputies. Cesare Lombroso, the eminent anthropologist, says the only remedy against the explosions of the poor oppressed prolétariat is the suppression of the taxation, which is particularly hard on the disinherited classes, and as protection, the lack of canals, the want of water, and other evils have made the lot of the middle classes anything but a happy one, there should be a progressive reduction in the taxation of these classes. M. Lombroso pleads for a league of men of all parties to demand (1) a reduction in the military expenditure, the real cause of the heavy taxation, and (2) economic reforms. The writer adds that in Sicily the latifondista or landlord, who is under the protection of the Mafia, also needs to be suppressed.

In the second October number Pierre Fons has an article on the Optimism in the Philosophy of Balzac as a reply to André Le Breton, who has written a study of Balzac's pessimism. To have sounded without fear and with incomparable lucidity the shows of life as Balzac has done, says M. Fons, the "Human Comedy" may teach us a robust lesson of pity and strength, love and beauty. In Balzac, more than in Nietzsche, we have a professor full of energy, a greater creator of "tables of value" than the German critic. Nietzsche's superman is certainly a magnificent symbol, a prophetic vision, but, apart from Nietzsche, Balzac has only one other equal in the history of human thought in the nineteenth century, namely, Carlyle.

IN the *Revue Universelle* of October 15th, G. L. Duprat has an article on the Socialist Party in Germany, *à propos* of the recent Socialist Congress at Jena. He gives particulars of the origin of the Party, its present organisation, propaganda, etc.

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LA REVUE.

IN *La Revue* of October 1st Marcel A. Hérubel has an article entitled "Infantile Psychology," in which he recounts the memories of his childhood, and describes things as they appeared to the little Marcel at Havre. Curiosity, he writes, is the mother of science and of philosophy, and Marcel, like every other child, was full of curiosity. To him everything which moved was alive—the sea, fire, water, etc.—and everything which frightened him was naughty, and ought to be punished—the thunder, the storm, fire, etc. Similarly the objects about him which he liked were also animate. For him mere social facts did not exist, and the idea of the family was foreign to him. Truth, social and family ties, the idea of God, the thought of death, are ideas equally unknown to him.

Marcel had been taught that he must not throw away bread, because it was the good God who gave it. What mental labour this phrase was to provoke! About seven in the morning God ascends to heaven. He carries in his left hand a white bag filled with rolls, and, walking on the clouds just over Havre and the neighbourhood, he drops with his right hand, at regular intervals and in all the streets of the town, the rolls for breakfast. The inhabitants go out and pick them up.

In the second October number Georges Pellissier contributes an article on Paul Bourget, the writer, *à propos* of his new book, "Deux Sœurs." It is a criticism, not of the story, but of the author's style.

Dr. Félix Regnault compares the French system of Medical Training with the German. In France the Revolution destroyed the universities, and the Empire in reorganising them made them State institutions. The pupil paid his fees to the Government, and the professor had only a fixed salary assuring him a passable material existence. In other words, Napoleon, in converting the professor into a servant of the State, destroyed in him all desire for progress. And the same result exists in other faculties than that of medicine.

THE CORRESPONDANT.

THE *Correspondant* of October 10th publishes an article on the Trafalgar Centenary by Geoffray de Grandmaison. The Trafalgar victory, he says, marks England's taking possession of the Empire of the Sea, and, quoting another French writer, Napoleon had not only lost a battle. The destiny of the whole Continent had been greatly modified by the event: from this moment there could be no further question about attacking the English in their island.

Henry Bourdeaux contributes an interesting study of the French autobiographical novel, based on a book on the subject by Joachim Merlant. He notices the novels of Sainte-Beuve, Eugène Fromentin, Benjamin Constant, and others.

The posthumous work of Auguste Sabatier, "The Religions of Authority and the Religion of the Spirit," is reviewed by V. Ermoni. The theories of Sabatier, he writes, are contained in the idea that all the religions of authority are destined to disappear with progress and scientific culture and give place to the religion of the spirit, and he endeavours to prove his case by the experiences of history and psychology.

In an article on Seismology or the Science of Earthquakes, suggested by the recent disaster in Calabria, F. de Montessus de Ballore recalls a number of great earthquakes, giving the dates and the numbers of the killed, to show the necessity of doing something to reduce the tremendous losses of life and property. Seismologists teach the art of building houses in countries subject to earthquakes, and therewith their duty ends, and the duties of the State begin. New building regulations must not only be made but put into force.

Marc Hélys, writing on Women in Sweden, remarks that in this country woman has never been considered inferior to man. She has, on the contrary, always been his companion and his support. In the eighteenth century, however, the ladies of the Swedish nobility ceased to lead their former useful life. Attracted by the fashions of Paris, they let fall from their hands the sceptre of their domestic power, and the example proved contagious among other classes of women. The writer then gives an account of Frederika Bremer and the Frederika Bremer Union.

THE WESTMINSTER REVIEW.

IN the *Westminster Review* the present position of the movement for the Taxation of Land Values is clearly stated, and the indifference of the Press to this topic is lamented. The writer reminds us that when William III. came to the throne Parliament gave him a land-tax of 4s. in the pound on the true annual value of the land in Great Britain, by which means the nobles paid money instead of fulfilling their ancient feudal duties. But a re-valuation was to be made from time to time, and it never has been made. Therefore, on the valuation of 200 years ago, barely £750,000 is paid, instead of from forty to sixty millions. Ignota again pleads for the enfranchisement of women, and Mr. H. de R. Walker argues from Canada a precedent for Devolution in Ireland.

LOCAL INDEBTEDNESS AGAIN.

A writer on "Municipal Finance" once more reminds us of the enormous growth of local taxation, now about £450,000,000 annually. Many interesting statistics are quoted. The writer divides this indebtedness into (1) Remunerative debt, amounting to about one-fourth, although he qualifies this statement by saying that some of the undertakings supposed to be remunerative are not really so; (2) Unremunerative debt, or about one-fifth, such as debts for police and fire stations, public libraries, and technical schools—objects which may help to form realisable assets; and (3) Unremunerative debt, about one-tenth of the whole, or expenditure for sewerage, refuse destructors, public streets improvements, etc. In this writer's opinion the proper maintenance of sinking funds for the automatic repayment of debt would much lessen the chief dangers of debt. The financiers and the local authorities, being at loggerheads, seems to him the most serious matter of all; the financiers that say local authorities too often embark in enterprises which they should never touch, and obtain loans which there is no prospect of their ever repaying.

In Mrs. Swiney's paper, perhaps the most generally interesting, on Women Among the Nations, some facts are quoted which make us realise how unequally placed women still are as compared with men. Only in Russia and Sweden is seduction criminal; only in twelve States of America have mothers the right to the custody of their minor children; only in a few States can they legally hold property and control their own earnings.

By inadvertence an article in the October number of the *Westminster Review*, by Mr. Dudley S. A. Cosby, was ascribed to Lord Byron in our Table of Contents. The first two articles should read:—

The Decay of Parliament. Dudley S. A. Cosby.
Parliamentary Reform. Lord Byron.

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THE ITALIAN REVIEWS.

A SUGGESTIVE and perhaps somewhat alarmist article on the true meaning of Sionism, by Senator C. F. Gabba, has the place of honour in the *Rassegna Nazionale* (October 1st). The Senator sees in Sionism not merely an utopian scheme of emigration, but an aggressive coming out of the Hebrew nation from their surroundings, a parting of the ways between Jews and Christians which is likely to produce bitter race-antagonism in the near future. He fears we shall see in other countries scenes similar to those that have been recently enacted in Russia, for anti-Semitism is growing, not receding, throughout Europe. Italy, hitherto with only 30,000 Hebrews within its borders, has been singularly free from anti-Jewish feeling, and Italian Jews have been merged in the surrounding population, but at the recent Sionist Congress at Basle, Italian Jews were for the first time represented, and Senator Gabba now appeals to them vigorously to dissociate themselves publicly from their foreign co-religionists, and renounce the dangers to themselves of a cosmopolitan propaganda. To the mid-October number Anna Evangelisti, a school teacher, contributes a long article on feminine activity in Italy, written from a point of view rather difficult for an Englishman to follow, for she is as severe on the Belgian *Ecoles Ménagères* as on M. Novikov's principles of free-love, and she appears to regard all Catholic feminine activity in France as manifestations of the evil modern spirit. Her attitude clearly is that Italian women have nothing whatever to learn from the women of other nations, that their extreme domesticity is their glory, and that feminism is making no progress. She does, however, put in a plea for a classical education for the girls of the upper classes.

To the *Nuova Antologia* (October 16th) the editor, Maggiorino Ferraris, contributes a long article in favour of an alliance between the Liberals and the Socialists, in order that together they may carry those measures of economic reform of which Italy stands in such urgent need. "X.X.X." pleads for a continued good understanding with Austria, in spite of the many petty subjects of annoyance that have sprung up of late between the two countries. Prof. Arturo Graf (October 1st) discourses through thirty pages, with much display of scholarship, on the spirit of the seventeenth century, as to its meaning, its causes and its effects. Egyptologists will be interested in A. Malvezzi's sketch of the discoveries at Thebes due to Italian archæologists.

The *Civiltà Cattolica* publishes a full account (October 7th) of the recent trial at Cologne between Count Hoensbroech, an ex-member of the Society of Jesus, and the Abbé Dasbach, which was arranged in order to establish by a proper legal investigation whether the Jesuits ever taught the doctrine in its popular sense that "the end justifies the means." The trial before the Civil Court of Cologne ended in the defeat of Count Hoensbroech, and the judgment has the more weight as the judges were not themselves Roman Catholics.

Emporium publishes a laudatory biographical sketch of Mr. H. G. Wells, "this genial novelist and utopian philosopher." His belief in the infinite perfectibility of man is regarded by his Italian admirer as the most engaging trait in his character. Illustrations of the recent additions to the Borghese Gallery and an illustrated article on the old Abbey Church of Sant' Alberto di Butrio complete a very attractive number.

The *Rivista d'Italia* joins in the recent Nelson celebrations with a very sympathetic account of Nelson's genius and of the Battle of Trafalgar, by O. Rizzini.

THE DUTCH REVIEWS.

Vragen des Tijds opens with a long and interesting account of the governing body of the city of Amsterdam during the two and a half centuries which ended in 1795. This is really a review of an exhaustive work on the subject which has demanded the untiring labour of the author for years. It gives us an idea of the taxing of the inhabitants according to their possessions, the number of those who were worth 20,000 gulden and upwards (from which it would appear that the people who could be called wealthy were not numerous), and many other facts interesting to others besides Dutchmen. The second article, which has the vague title of "Desirability and Reality," deals with the question of female labour in so far as it concerns mothers and those about to become mothers. This subject, which has lately received some attention among the newspapers of our own country, is of the deepest significance for the race; the authoress of this essay gives the law or custom in various parts of Holland without exactly making any definite proposition. She wishes to arouse interest in this question. The law is that the woman shall not work for a period of four weeks before and after the birth of the child, but in some communities there are regulations which are more stringent. Some will not permit work after five months; in others, no woman can work after having had one child, and so forth. The double task of working in a factory and acting the *rôle* of mother to a family of two or three children is too hard; the children are neglected and the race deteriorates.

The concluding article in the same review is a capital essay on Arbitration in New Zealand. It is contended by some that the arbitration system in that colony has failed; but the writer adduces evidence in the shape of speeches by Tom Mann, and in the form of contributions to various publications, to prove that the system has materially aided the development of trade in New Zealand. The article is full of references to English newspapers and reviews, and finishes with the statement that arbitration for trade disputes is quite compatible with the conditions of a flourishing commerce.

De Gids contains an account of the condition of Lombok before it came under direct Dutch control, and after ten years of the institution of that control. Holland, it seems, is entitled to warm praise for what it has done.

The translations of Roumanian soldier songs, dance songs and death chants give an insight into the life of the inhabitants of that little country, and are therefore interesting. These translations are made from a French prose translation, so that they have gone a long way round to get from Roumania to Holland.

Onze Eeuw has an entertaining contribution dealing with archæological places like the Acropolis and the Parthenon; we have all read about those sites previously, but the description here given is certainly worth perusal. The great days of October, 1830, preceding the separation of Belgium and Holland, afford scope for a good article, for the benefit of those who wish to go into details, and there are other interesting features.

Elsevier is a good issue. The illustrated contributions on the Institute for Physical Therapeutics in Amsterdam and on Russian Submarines will command most attention. The pictures of the water cure, the sun bath, the electric treatment in the first-named article, and those of the submarine in various conditions and positions in the last-named, are entertaining even to those who do not know a word of the Dutch language.

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Languages and Letter-writing.

M. GUSTAVE ROY, of the College of St. Girons, writes in *La Revue de l'Enseignement des langues vivantes* a remarkable appreciation of the phonograph in the *rôle* of a language teacher. He begins by saying that if the phonograph were as ideal an instrument in practice as it is in theory, every modern language teacher would hasten to make use of it. Next he gives its faults: the vibration which modifies the *timbre* of the human voice and the less clear articulation. In spite of faults, however, he is enthusiastic for its use. It is not the habit in France that an Englishman should teach English, a Spaniard Spanish, etc., and M. Roy finds the cost of employing a Reader is too great for many country schools. Again, he considers that to learn a foreign language properly the pupil must enjoy acquiring it, and he maintains that, in most cases, the students learn because they must attend to the teacher as part of the school routine, but forget as fast as they can directly they leave the schoolhouse. So he thought he would try a phonograph. First there was the cost to consider, so he consulted his boys, and it was settled that each of the eighty or so should pay a sou a week. In two months the instrument was procured, and now the sous go for a continual succession of new records. Songs and poetical recitations play a considerable part, and M. Roy declares that his boys are insensibly learning to think in German or Spanish, whichever they are studying. They not only listen in school, but they go home and repeat on the piano, mandolin, etc., the airs they have heard on their phonograph, whilst their recitations are far better than ever before, as they catch the right intonation and emphasis. M. Roy adds that with the exchange of letters and the phonograph, the students not only learn the language, but enter into the life of those who speak it.

CORRESPONDENCE IN GERMANY.

Professor Hartmann has just issued his report upon the scholars' correspondence, giving, as usual, letter after letter of appreciation. He calls upon English teachers to employ more largely this means of acquiring a better knowledge of language. Of the English-speaking students placed in touch with German boys and girls, by far the larger number live in the United States. Dr. Hartmann also calls attention to the exchange of homes, and he, as we, pronounces an earnest hope that next year the number of these arrangements will be largely increased.

"LES ANNALES POLITIQUES ET LITTÉRAIRES."

I am often asked for a good French magazine, and most earnestly recommend the above. It appears once a fortnight, costs 10 francs the year, and can be ordered at Hachette's, Charing Cross, or direct from the Office, 15, Rue Saint-Georges, Paris. The last October issue contained a warm tribute to the genius of Sir Henry Irving, accompanied with a graceful appreciation of the treatment accorded in England to actors and actresses. The illustrations are good, and the contents very varied, music, the theatre, and dress finding a place, as well as politics and literature.

The *Revue Universitaire* has a very interesting article upon "Why we and the parents do not co-operate well." In France the teacher is a Government functionary and, therefore, supreme officially; yet, socially, parents often do not consider the professors (*les universitaires*) as their equals; a curious state of affairs, almost the opposite of that which obtains in the secondary schools here.

ESPERANTO.

AMONGST the various incidents which accompanied the visit of the Paris Conseil Municipale to London, one passed almost unnoticed by the Press. On Friday, October 20th, the Syndic of Paris, M. Bellan, the same who received Dr. Zamenhof in Paris, honoured the London Esperanto Club with a visit at their meeting-place, St. Bride's Institute, Bride Lane, Fleet Street.

There was no time for special preparation; but the London Club fully appreciated the honour done it, and welcomed him with an Esperanto speech. In his reply, M. Bellan referred to the visit of Dr. Zamenhof, told of the kindness of London to himself, but laughingly declared that its kindness left him no time for personal inclinations, or he would have stayed longer at St. Bride's. He spoke of the 200 Paris schools under his control, and the way he had been able to utilise them for the teaching of Esperanto, expressing a hope that his friends of the London County Council would see their way to do as much in London. The "Marseillaise" was, of course, sung at the conclusion of the pleasant visit, and everyone present hopes again to have the chance of meeting M. Bellan.

I should just like to mention to country Esperantists that the London Club will always be charmed to welcome them, that our meeting time is between 6 and 10 p.m., at St. Bride's Institute, on Friday as above, and that Bride Lane is close to Ludgate Hill Station, and is at the Circus end of Fleet Street.

"THE CHRISTMAS CAROL."

It is often said that Esperanto may possibly be of use in business, but that for Literature the less said by its promoters the better. The contrary is the case, as the extracts from Flemish Literature introduced English readers to a little known region, so over-sea readers who cannot read Dickens in the original appreciate the Esperanto version of the Carol. I have no space for a lengthy quotation; here are a few words from the scene at the Cratchits, in which Tiny Tim enjoys his share of the Christmas goose. I scarcely think it needs translating:—

Sinjoreto Peter ne estis tro vanta, kvankam li portis kolumon tre altan por fari honoran al la Tago. "Kial do via patro tiel malfruas?" diris Sinjorina Cratchit—"kaj via frato, Eta Tim, ankau? Kaj Martha ne tiel malfruis je duonhoro la lastan Kristnaskon!"

"Jen Martha, patrino!" ekkriis filineto.

"Jen Martha, patrino!" ekkriis la du pli junaj Cratchits.

"Hura! estas tiel granda ansero, Martha!"

"Jen patro!" kriis la du junaj Cratchits, kiu estis ĉie samtempe. "Kaŝu vin, Martha, kaŝu vin!"

PROGRESS.

The *Daily News* continues to give a news paragraph in Esperanto.

The Aberdeen School Board permits the teaching of the language in their schools, as does also the Gillingham Committee, and the London County Council has just answered our application in the affirmative.

Published at the office of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS:—

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"Kristnaska Sonorado" (Christmas Carol) translated by Dr. Martyn Westcott ...	1	1

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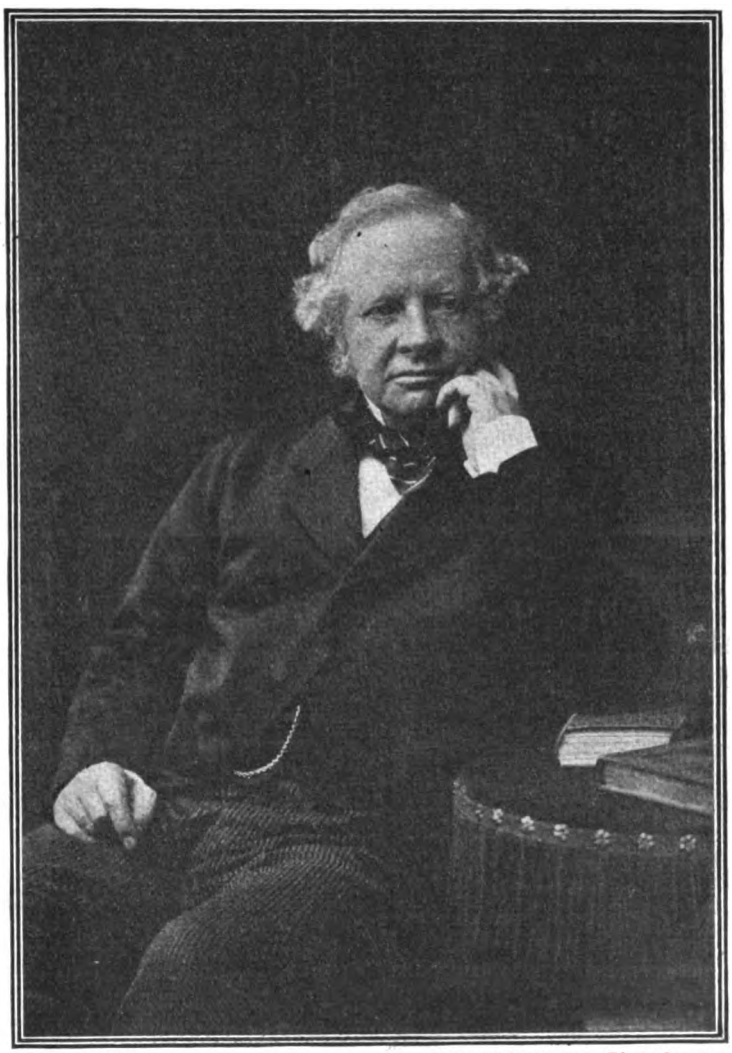
THE BOOK OF THE MONTH.

THE FATHER CONFESSOR OF THE LIBERAL PARTY.

"THE LIFE OF THE EARL OF GRANVILLE."*

FOR almost half a century Lord Granville filled the honourable but trying position of Father Confessor to the Liberal Party. Through a long course of years he played with eminent success the *rôle* of "the honest broker of rival ambitions and discordant views," acting as mediator between different Ministers, and between them and their Sovereign. He was the tried friend of Queen Victoria, the faithful counsellor of Mr. Gladstone, the loyal comrade of his colleagues in the various Cabinets in which he had a seat, and the confidant of men of all sections of the party. By his tact, good humour, courtesy and amiability he was able to smooth away innumerable difficulties, to soothe irritations that threatened the peace of the party, and to reconcile differences that without his intervention might easily have become permanent. The more we learn of the inner history of party during the Victorian era the greater will be the value placed upon the services Lord Granville was able, by a remarkable combination of qualities, to render to the state. He was the "great pacificator of politics," and the Liberal party owes him a deep debt of gratitude, a debt which, outside a small inner circle, has not hitherto been adequately recognised. Now, thanks to the industry and literary skill of Lord Edmund Fitzmaurice, justice has been done Lord Granville, and the gallery of our public men has been enriched with a new and pleasing portrait.



Photograph by] [*W. and D. Downey, Ebury Street.*

Earl Granville.

LORD GRANVILLE'S CORRESPONDENCE.

The two substantial volumes of Lord Granville's Life make intensely interesting reading. They throw a flood of new light upon contemporary history, providing the general reader with a feast of good things, and the historian with much valuable information on the practical working of Parliamentary Government during the nineteenth century. It is the most important book of its kind that has appeared since the publication of Mr. Morley's Life of Gladstone, and in many respects it is not unworthy of a place by the side of that classic biography. Lord Edmund Fitzmaurice has drawn very largely upon correspondence as the material out of which to construct his narrative. Lord Granville himself was a voluminous correspondent, if the number of his letters is taken

* By Lord Edmund Fitzmaurice. 2 vols. 543 pp. and 535 pp. Portraits. 30s. net. (Longmans.)

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into account. Mr. Gladstone once amused him by telling him that his own collection of Lord Granville's letters turned the scale at fifteen and a half pounds. But he always wrote the shortest letters that ever were known. They have not, therefore, provided the biographer with a particularly rich field in which to glean. But it is far otherwise with the letters addressed to Lord Granville, and from these Lord Edmund Fitzmaurice has made very liberal quotations. There are several series of these letters, all deftly worked into the narrative of the life and career of Lord Granville, which give permanent value and interest to these two stout volumes. There are, for instance, a large number of letters from Queen Victoria and Prince Albert, which contain interesting revelations as to the extent to which a constitutional monarch can interfere in foreign affairs. Another illuminating series are the letters addressed to Lord Granville from Berlin by Lord Odo Russell, depicting in graphic fashion Prince Bismarck at the zenith of his power and reputation. Then, again, the correspondence between Lord Granville, Lord Hartington, and Mr. Forster during the Bulgarian agitation gives us for the first time the official Liberal view of that great campaign.

THE SECRET OF LORD GRANVILLE'S SUCCESS.

What light do these volumes throw upon the secret of Lord Granville's success as mediator and pacificator? They show us not only an amiable but also an unselfish character, content to allow others to do the work as long as the work was done. The fine elements of Lord Granville's character, especially his loyalty to a colleague, are best displayed in the correspondence between him and Lord Canning during the stormy days of the Indian Mutiny. These letters will be read with a feeling of sincere pleasure. There runs through them, as old Sir Colin Campbell remarked, "the note of the true chivalry of old." Such a political and personal friendship as is here revealed does much to raise the tone of public life, and sets a high standard for future generations of politicians. As in life so in these volumes Lord Granville remains unobtrusively in the background, but his influence is pervasive. I have only space to quote a single passage, in which, with much discrimination and justice, Lord Edmund Fitzmaurice attempts an explanation of the secret of Lord Granville's success. It must be sought, he points out, in the absolute unselfishness of his character. This was

> a trait which from the first marked him out as the great pacificator of politics, and enabled him at critical moments to create, and in ordinary times to maintain, a spirit of accord which obliged rivalries to conceal themselves and ill-will to be silent, and, as in 1859, to transform themselves unexpectedly into harmonious action and even into positive good humour. An eminent position in the party and long familiarity with the leaders of all sections of opinion are, no doubt, qualifications which in this respect go far towards commanding success, but in Lord Granville's case these qualifications were devoid of self-assertion and exerted by way of criticism and friendly suggestion rather than by any visible attempt at the outward exercise of authority. In the genial sunlight of his presence political differences were forgotten, and personal jealousies were smoothed over; rivals who had said that an eternal disagreement separated them, were found, after all, to have discovered common ground; the discontented colleague was induced to accept the situation; the veteran was persuaded not to sink into the bitter critic of former allies; and the youthful politician who had perhaps learnt in the atmosphere of Eton and Christ Church to regard a profession of Liberal opinions as inconsistent with good taste, was gently persuaded of the error of his ways and kept within the fold. All this would have been impossible if besides the accomplished diplomatist there had not been beneath the critic's political vizor an inner man, a character of real sincerity and simplicity of heart, who desired that the right thing should be done, but was not particular who did it, so long as it was done.

He was, too, a faithful friend and a staunch companion in arms, whom defeat did not dismay nor disaster appal. In the darkest hours of the Home Rule controversy we find him writing to Mr. Gladstone, "I have never been more proud of having been associated with you, or more sure of our being right, than now."

I can only attempt to give my readers an idea of the book and its contents by calling attention to some of the more important and interesting passages and letters, and strongly recommend them to read the book for themselves.

II.—THE QUEEN AND FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

In 1859, *à propos* of the strained relations existing at that time between the Prime Minister and the Queen, Sidney Herbert remarked to Lord Granville that it was not prudent to take a high line with "*a* person who has a good deal of indirect power and the spirit to use it if *poussé à bout*." These volumes supply ample evidence of the justness of that observation. In the face of a united Cabinet and a unanimous nation, the Crown is, of course, powerless. But when there is divergence of opinion, or when parties are pretty evenly divided, the power of the Sovereign is very considerable. The King has permitted the publication of a large number of letters addressed to Lord Granville by the Queen and the Prince Consort on foreign affairs, and from these it is possible to judge of the lengths to which a constitutional sovereign can go in the enforcement of her views on her advisers. Both on the question of the liberation of Italy and the dispute over Schleswig-Holstein the Queen took a very strong line in opposition to that pursued by her Prime Minister. In each case she exerted her influence in the cause of peace and neutrality. Not only did she hold very decided views, but she expressed them with the utmost frankness, and on several occasions, by supporting the minority in the Cabinet, was able to modify the proposals of the Prime Minister, if not altogether to overturn them.

CURBING AN IMPETUOUS MINISTER.

The long contest between the Queen and Lord Palmerston has never before been so strikingly set forth. Lord Granville himself owed his accession to the Foreign Office to this hardly disguised divergence of views between the Sovereign and her Minister. In 1851

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the Court succeeded in getting rid temporarily of the unpopular Minister, and Lord Granville stepped into his shoes. In order to avoid any repetition of the pursuit of a policy of his own by the Foreign Minister, the Queen put forward the naïve suggestion that a programme should be drawn up of what the foreign policy of the nation should be. This she thought might be a "safe guide for Lord Granville." The Prime Minister, Lord John Russell, did not relish the notion of a cut-and-dried programme that would fetter the discretion of the Cabinet. He wrote to his new Foreign Secretary in his driest style :—

I have sent you a letter from the Queen which imposes upon you the duty of preparing a programme. I have told her Majesty that it is not the policy of this country to make engagements except in a view of the circumstances of the moment, and thus any rule may be broken through, and that the best rule after all is to do to others as we wish they should do unto us. Still you may write a sketch of what you conceive our foreign policy should be.—(Vol. I., p. 49.)

The programme was accordingly drawn up, but in such terms that even Lord Palmerston could have ascribed to it. It was soon apparent that any attempt of this description to curb the impetuosity of Ministers was doomed to failure. Meanwhile Lord Granville told Lord Clarendon that he saw "every day the proofs in the Foreign Office of the extraordinary ability and the little follies of my great predecessor."

THE QUEEN AND ITALIAN LIBERATION.

When Lord Palmerston was again in power, ten years later, with Lord Russell as Foreign Minister, the contest between Court and Cabinet was once more renewed. This time the question was that of Italy, at the moment shaking off the Austrian yoke. Although a considerable portion of the Cabinet sympathised with the attempts of the Queen to moderate the policy of her chief advisers, Lord Palmerston and Lord Russell, reinforced with the powerful aid of Mr. Gladstone, were a formidable phalanx. The jealousies and differences of these three statesmen, which had disturbed political life for years, were now forgotten in the pursuit of a common aim. "Nothing," Lord Granville wrote, "can be more intimate than the alliance between Palmerston and John Russell on foreign affairs, generally backed by Gladstone and opposed by all the rest of the Cabinet. It is a good illustration of the value of human prophecy, that whereas we all feared danger from the disunion of the two great statesmen, our chief difficulty now is their intimate alliance." The result was a state of continual friction and irritation. The two heads of the Cabinet got their way in the main, but were overruled and checked in many details of their policy. On both sides, however, matters were very strained. We find General Grey writing from Balmoral that "the feeling of annoyance and dissatisfaction here is great, and it is very difficult to lessen it." Prince Albert also wrote that "the Queen has been again much troubled by a letter from the Prime Minister," and reports that "the Queen has declared her determination not to participate in the Italian quarrel under any pretence, and to preserve to her people the blessings of peace and neutrality." On the other hand, Lord Russell, in a state of equally great irritation, declared "we might as well live under a despotism," and threatened resignation. Sidney Herbert writes to Lord Granville in the following strain :—

Pam has been to the War Office with a rather long face on the Queen's objecting to all Johnny's despatches. The Queen further forbade giving any advice or opinion at Paris on the Italian question as intervention. Pam, who in this is entirely with Lord John, wrote to remonstrate and to point out that she permitted the other Government to intervene up and down. He seemed a good deal annoyed, and said he doubted whether he ought to call a Cabinet or not. As he goes to Osborne to-day, I recommended waiting till the result of the personal interview was ascertained; and that he should not put what he calls the Constitutional argument to the Queen, which after all, is a threat and means "You must yield or I resign." I expressed a wish that he would not *lâcher le gros mot;* or he would in the long run, to say nothing of the short one, get the worst of it. In the present evenly-balanced state of parties and strong anti-French feeling, the Court could ride its own race its own way.

After reading this account and Mr. Morley's narrative of the financial conflicts of the early years of Palmerston's second Administration, it is surprising that the Cabinet survived at all. It was certainly no bed of roses for any of its members.

"ALONE AND UNAIDED" IN THE SCHLESWIG-HOLSTEIN DISPUTE.

This opposition of views and contest of wills died down when the Italian question was settled, but became still more apparent a few years later over the Schleswig-Holstein dispute. In this case the Queen's views prevailed over those of the Prime Minister and the opinion of the country. The younger members of the Cabinet who, more or less, shared her ideas, were on this occasion reinforced by the energetic aid of Mr. Gladstone. Once again Lord Granville was the medium of communication between the Queen and the members of the Cabinet who were in favour of peace. "Alone and unaided," she says on one critical occasion, "the Queen writes to Lord Granville as a faithful friend, and not as a Minister, to hear from him his opinion as well as that of the Cabinet generally." "The Queen is up in her stirrups," he told Lord Clarendon, "and determined, if necessary, to resist the Prime Minister." While sharing her views in favour of a peaceful attitude, he was "obliged to hint that it was not a question on which she could hope to be omnipotent." But while the Queen might not be omnipotent, it is very clear from her letters that she availed herself of every possible opportunity to make her views prevail. Some words of Lord Russell's alarm her, and we find her immediately writing off to Lord Granville to "warn him and the Cabinet of what may be proposed" :—

Lord Russell (she writes him) is evidently very uneasy and very sore at the failure of all the endless proposals on the part of this country. We have done too much, been too active, and done ourselves no good. We are, alas, detested in Germany. The Queen asks the Cabinet to be firm, and support her. Lord

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Russell is very fair, but Lord Palmerston alarms him and overrules him. The Cabinet must also insist upon no violent declaration in the Speech which would force us to be partisans of one side, or of a determination to maintain the treaty at all hazards. Lord Palmerston should likewise be urged to be very cautious in Parliament, for any encouragement to Denmark would be fatal.—(Vol. I., p. 457.)

HER DETERMINATION TO PREVENT WAR.

The Queen had made up her mind to make a very decided stand even though the consequence might be the resignation of her Foreign Minister. At one of the critical moments of the negotiations she wrote to Lord Granville as follows:—

The Queen can only repeat that she is so thoroughly convinced of the awful danger and recklessness of our stirring up France and Russia to go to war that she would be prepared to make a stand upon it, should it even cause the resignation of Lord Russell. There are duties and convictions so sacred and so strong that they outweigh all other considerations; but the Queen will not say this till Lord Granville tells her there is danger of anything of the kind, but she is quite determined upon it, solely from a regard to the safety of this country and of Europe in general.—(Vol. I., p. 460.)

The following extracts from letters received by Lord Granville during this period are a remarkable testimony to the strength of the Queen's feelings on this question and her sense of loneliness:—

The Queen suffers much, and her nerves are more and more totally shattered, and her rest broken. If Lord Granville only reflects he will understand how terrible her position is! But though all this anxiety is wearing her out, it will not shake her in her firm purpose of resisting any attempt to involve this country in a mad and useless combat. . . . The Queen relies on the support of the Cabinet. When all seems dark around, then she feels her faith and strength strongest in God's mercy and protection.—(Vol. I., p. 459.)

And can you wonder that feeling all this and knowing *honestly* she has acted with her Government, she should be deeply hurt by a cold dry letter from Lord Russell, quietly assuming that she may inadvertently have given occasion to the attacks which are made against her?—(Vol. I., p. 467.)

By permission of Messrs. Longmans.]

Earl Granville.

(A portrait from life, by G. H. Thomas.)

Of how fearful it is to be suspected—uncheered—unguided and unadvised—and how alone the poor Queen feels! Her friends must defend her.—(Vol. I., p. 469.)

In the end the Cabinet overruled the Prime Minister, and war was avoided.

APPEALS TO GERMANY.

There are several other instances in these volumes of Her Majesty's intervention in foreign affairs all in the cause of peace and moderation. It is well known that in 1875 she exerted her personal influence with the German Emperor to prevent an attack on France. This was not the only occasion on which she appealed to Germany to pursue the counsels of peace. After Sedan she telegraphed to the King of Prussia:—

In the name of our friendship and in the interests of humanity, I express the hope that you may be able so to shape your conditions of peace for the vanquished that they may be able to accept them. Your name will stand yet higher if, at the head of your victorious army, you now resolve to make peace in a generous spirit.—(Vol. II., p. 45.)

To this appeal King William sent the following reply:—

You know that I do not wage war for glory and conquest; and I shall be gladly as generous as my duties towards my own people permit. You have the sentiment of patriotic duties towards England in as large a measure as I towards Germany. That sentiment will tell you that in shaping the terms of peace I must place in the first line the protection of Germany against the next attack of France, which no generosity will stop.—(Vol. II., p. 47.)

Once again, when in 1874 the relations between Germany and France had became strained, the Queen raised her voice in favour of peace. She urged:—

Although a successful soldier the Emperor was animated with the same belief as Her Majesty for peace; that he was aware of Her Majesty's personal devotion to him and his family, her devotion to Germany, and her satisfaction that by means of his glorious victories the union of Germany had been effected. Nothing was now wanting to the prestige of Germany but to

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show herself as magnanimous in peace as she was invincible in war.—(Vol. II., p. 115.)

Lord Edmund Fitzmaurice also prints the French text of her telegram to the Emperor of Russia during the Penjdeh affair: "Je fais appel à vos bons sentiments, cher frère, pour dire tous ce qui vous est possible pour prévenir les malheurs qui pourraient s'ensuivre d'un conflict armé entre les troupes Russes et Afghans."

III.—THE BULGARIAN AGITATION AND GENERAL GORDON.

The attitude of the official Liberal leaders to the Bulgarian agitation is fully explained in the letters published in these volumes. Lord Hartington soon found the position intolerable with the main stream of the party flowing after Mr. Gladstone, and leaving him in a "wayward eddy." He frequently complained of Mr. Gladstone's impetuosity, and especially of the fact that he "accepts silence as agreement." But he did not ignore the facts of the situation, and urged strongly that Mr. Gladstone should resume the lead of the party. His point of view is best summed up in the following extract from a letter to Lord Granville, written in 1878:—

If you should consider it necessary, I would come and discuss these points, but I see no advantage in doing so. I am aware that I disagree with almost the whole of my late colleagues and also the great majority of the party. I might very probably be silenced in argument, but I do not think that my opinion could be changed. . . I do trust that Mr. Gladstone may find it in his power to resume the leadership, at all events, until this crisis is over. He must be aware that it is he who formed and guided the opinion of the Liberal party throughout these transactions, and I think he ought to be at its head. I cannot conceal from myself that I have not been able in this question to lead, but have rather followed a long way behind.—(Vol. II., p. 174.)

During the months which immediately preceded the Home Rule split, Lord Hartington was once more in active correspondence with Lord Granville. Here are a couple of sentences from his letters of that date. "I have offered to go and see Mr. Gladstone," he writes, "but am in hopes that he won't accept the offer, as I can never get on with him in conversation." And again, "It is useless to expect him to be intelligible."

THE SENDING OF GORDON.

In these volumes we have also the full official view of the sending of General Gordon to Khartoum. In a memorandum addressed to Mr. Gladstone Lord Granville gives the following brief account of the hurried meeting of a few members of the Cabinet, which arrived at the final decision:—

I have felt great and deep regret, but no remorse at being the one principally responsible for sending out Gordon. Wolseley proposed it to Hartington; Hartington proposed it to me. We agreed that he should collect what Cabinet Ministers he could find in London to meet the next day. I wrote a short account of what was likely to be proposed, and you telegraphed your sanction. Hartington unluckily did not find out that Derby was in town. Only Northbrook came and Dilke. The latter had objected to any officer going, but agreed to Gordon. The next day I said to Hartington, "We were proud of ourselves yesterday. Are you sure that we did not commit a gigantic folly?" He mentioned this to me later as diminishing my responsibility, which, of course, it did not do in the least; and I still think it would have been indefensible to have refused Gordon's offer.—(Vol. II., p. 401.)

Mr. Gladstone's comment on this was that they all had been misled by "insufficient knowledge of our man, whom we rather took on trust from the public impressions, and newspaper accounts which were probably not untrue, but so far from the whole truth that we were misled."

IV.—BISMARCK IN THE EIGHTIES.

Hardly less interesting than the chapters in which the attitude of the Queen at various crises of foreign policy is described are the pages devoted to the letters from Lord Odo Russell describing Bismarck at the height of his power in the eighties. Unfortunately for Lord Granville his third term at the Foreign Office coincided with the expansion of Germany overseas. At that time Lord Odo Russell was British Ambassador at Berlin, and kept his chief fully informed as to Bismarck's aims and moods. There are many graphic touches in Odo Russell's letters describing the weaknesses and partialities of the man of "blood and iron." Throughout the period of Mr. Gladstone's 1880-1885 administration Prince Bismarck virtually dominated Europe, and he required exceedingly delicate handling, more especially as he had no love for Mr. Gladstone nor his Colonial Minister, Lord Derby.

"MORE INFALLIBLE THAN THE POPE."

Of the state of Prince Bismarck's mind Lord Odo Russell kept his chief at the Foreign Office minutely informed. In 1872 he reports that Bismarck, "thinking himself more infallible than the Pope, cannot tolerate two infallibilities in Europe, and fancies he can select and appoint the next Pontiff as he would a Prussian General." Somewhat later Bismarck assures him that he wants peace to carry out his policy, a policy which the Ambassador said aimed at "the supremacy of Germany in Europe, and of the German race in the world." One "nightmare" haunted his mind, the possibility of a Franco-Russian alliance. Discussing the precautions he was taking against that eventuality, he assured Odo Russell in a curious and characteristic conversation that they were "a pledge of peace, he was determined it should be so," but he added with cynical frankness, "it was curious how little the three potentates (the Emperors of Germany, Russia and Austria) really knew of the arts of peace, of the wants of their subjects, or of modern legislation." The Tsar, we are told, had felt it his duty to utter a warning note to the royal family of Germany against following the "downward course" of England, whose growing "republicanism and socialism" was a danger to order in Europe.

HIS EXCESSIVE SENSITIVENESS.

The great man was by no means insensible to judicious flattery, and bitterly resented any appear-

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ance of an attempt to ignore him. Nor did he ever forgive anyone who tried to thwart his policy :—

There was an element in Prince Bismarck's character, Odo Russell again and again warned Lord Granville, which resented even the appearance of "being passed over," which never forgave those who acted or appeared to act without consulting him, and made him almost as certain to be their enemy as he had been of any diplomatist like Count Arnim, who ventured to have even the shadow of an opinion of his own. "A pleasant truth, a well-deserved compliment publicly uttered by an English statesman," the Ambassador wrote, "has a magic effect" on the great but easily wounded Minister of "the most sensitive nation in the world."—(Vol. II., p. 214.)

"His excessive sensitiveness," Lord Odo Russell wrote on another occasion, "is incomprehensible in so great a statesman." He told Lord Granville, after Herbert Bismarck's visit to London in 1882-3 :—

Never was your kindness politically better invested. He, the ambassador, heard people marvelling at Bismarck's growing preference for England and steady faith in the foreign policy of Her Majesty's Liberal advisers. Your kindness to Herbert softened the fierce fond father, and taught him that Liberals are not so bad as he thought, so much so indeed that he not only gives you his support, but also sends you back his son as First Secretary, whose private reports are sweeter to him than all Ministers' dispatches.—(Vol. II., p. 274.)

OBSTACLES TO ANGLO-GERMAN FRIENDSHIP.

Prince Bismarck in a letter written in 1882—reprinted in these volumes—discusses the relations between England and Germany. In his opinion there were difficulties on both sides in the way of a good understanding. He attributed the violent antagonism of a great part of the German press to England to the "innate German tendency to find fault and to know better," to "the financial sorrows of the great financiers connected with the larger newspapers," and to the large sums spent by French and Russians in bribing the German press. But the greatest of all the difficulties in the way of a working agreement, he said, was "the absolute impossibility of confidential intercourse in consequence of the indiscretion of English statesmen in their communications to Parliament and in the absence of security in alliances for which the Crown is not answerable in England, but only the fleeting cabinets of the day." An understanding with England could only be brought about publicly and in the face of all Europe, and that he regarded as highly detrimental to Germany's other relations. As is well known he hated the parliamentary system of government; but in his eyes it possessed one attraction which he confided to Mr. Goschen when visiting Berlin in 1881 :—

He expressed some envy at our opportunities for parliamentary excitement, and his frequent wish that he could take part in our frays. He exclaimed with great go, "Why, you can call a man a d——d infernal scoundrel in Parliament, and I cannot do that in diplomacy!"

The English Blue Book he also disliked with a whole-hearted fervour :—

"It is astonishing how cordially Bismarck *hates* our Blue Books. . . ." Lord Ampthill wrote in the summer of 1882. "I cannot sufficiently recommend you to abstain from publishing any of my dispatches about Bismarck, for if once he takes offence at anything we publish, he will take his revenge by making himself as disagreeable as possible to us for the rest of his days."

A prophecy destined to be amply fulfilled.

BISMARCK'S OPINION OF COLONIES.

The colonial aspirations of Germany caused Lord Granville an immense amount of trouble and anxiety, very largely increased by the mistaken notion that Prince Bismarck was merely playing to the gallery for electioneering purposes. The mistake was one shared by the German Ambassador in London, and the conclusion was an obvious deduction from Bismarck's frequently expressed opinions noted from time to time by British diplomatists in writing to Lord Granville. In 1873 he told Lord Odo Russell that he desired neither colonies nor fleets. "Colonies would only be a cause of weakness, because colonies could only be defended by powerful fleets, and Germany's geographical position did not necessitate her development into a first-class maritime power." Eleven years later he reported to Lord Granville that "it is a remarkable fact that Prince Bismarck, contrary to his convictions and his will, has been driven by public opinion into the inauguration of the colonial policy he had hitherto denounced as detrimental to the concentration of German strength and power." The step once taken it was difficult to draw back, and Lord Ampthill soon had to report that Bismarck had discovered "an unexplored mine of popularity in starting a colonial policy, which public opinion persuades itself to be anti-English: and the slumbering, theoretical envy of the German at our wealth and our freedom has awakened and taken the form of abuse of everything English in the press." There was a great fund of pugnacity in Mr. Gladstone's disposition, and he was by no means disposed to take German complaints in an altogether meek spirit. "As far as I can see," he wrote to Lord Granville at the end of 1884, "there is a wild and irrational spirit abroad to which I, for one, do not feel at all disposed to give in."

HIS APPROVAL OF THE "MAJUBA POLICY."

It is rather surprising to find Prince Bismarck approving the Transvaal policy of Mr. Gladstone's government. But in February, 1881, Mr. Goschen wrote from Berlin as follows :—

I don't know whether you would care to hear that Bismarck spoke rather strongly about the Transvaal business in a very friendly way, but giving it as his opinion that we ought to have done anything rather than fight "the white man" in South Africa. He thought it more important for us even to stop the war as soon as we could rather than to think of our military honour there. I quote this as Bismarck is usually brutal in subordinating everything to military considerations.—(Vol. II., p. 229.)

V.—A FEW GLEANINGS.

The "Life" is full of anecdotes, graphic pen-portraits of notabilities, and witty sayings. These lie scattered throughout its pages in great profusion. I can only give a few of the good things that may be gleaned from this rich harvest field.

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BISMARCK AND NAPOLEON.

From a letter written by Mr. Malet to Lord Lyons in September, 1870, Lord Edmund Fitzmaurice extracts the following graphic account of the meeting of victor and vanquished after Sedan. The famous incident is described by Bismarck himself:—

I approached the carriage in which he was. His Majesty took off his cap to salute me. It is not customary for us when in uniform to do more than touch the cap. However, I took mine off, and the Emperor's eyes followed it until it came on a level with my belt, in which was a revolver, when he turned quite pale. I cannot account for it. He could not, I suppose, think that I was going to use it, but the fact of his changing colour was quite unmistakable. I was surprised that he should have sent for me; I should have thought that I was the last person he would wish to receive him, because he has betrayed me. All that has passed between us made me confident that he would not go to war with Germany. He was bound not to do so, and his doing so was an act of personal treachery to me.—(Vol. II., p. 47.)

NAPOLEON AFTER SEDAN.

As a companion and contrasted picture we have an account of a visit paid to Napoleon at Wilhelmshohe by Lady Cowley. She found the captive Emperor looking ill and suffering from cold:—

When he came to describe the battle of Sedan his feelings gave way completely. The scenes he went through were, he said, quite harrowing. He speaks in the most grateful terms of the King of Prussia, whom he describes as much more *ému* than himself at their famous interview. Everything was done to spare his feelings. It is not true that he was *purposely* taken through the Prussian troops. He wished to avoid seeing his own troops prisoners. His admiration of the Prussian system, etc., is boundless. He drove through miles of them on his way from Sedan, and he describes them to have looked as if upon parade.—(Vol. II., p. 48.)

DIZZY IN SOCIETY.

It was not until the autumn of 1876 that Lord Granville happened to meet Lord Beaconsfield at a country house. He was not very favourably impressed. In a letter to Lord Hartington he writes:—

He was exceedingly civil to Lady G. and me. He discoursed to Lansdowne and me, conceiving us to be as great aristocrats as —— on the origin of noble English families. He was occasionally clever and amusing, but I do not think him a really good member of society. He seems to lack ease. Whether owing to love of Lady ——, or to the complications of the Eastern Question, he was very absent. Upon Lady —— blowing him up violently for trumping her best card, he pleaded that during the third rubber he always began to think of the East. Bunny judiciously asked him if he minded Gladstone's attacks. He said: "No, I like it; it is a proof of his angry and bitter envy." He told me that the small number of a Cabinet was invaluable—that it made Ministers so united and so anxious to do their fair share of work.—(Vol. II., p. 167.)

A GLIMPSE OF GLADSTONE.

In the same year we have a glimpse of Mr. Gladstone, whose mind was also full of the Eastern Question. Lord Granville met him one day returning from a political meeting, he tells Lord Hartington, whose position as nominal leader of the Liberal party was rapidly becoming untenable owing to Mr. Gladstone's activity:—

I met Gladstone just now in Regent Street. He had turned his hat in order to save the front part from the rain; but in deference, I suppose, to me, on taking my arm, he put it right. He then told me that I should not guess where he came from, and you will be equally surprised with me to hear that it was from a public meeting of working men—the very last place to which he was likely to go. He then described to me his speech.—(Vol. II., p. 175.)

MR. BRIGHT AT COURT.

Mr. Bright possessed the gift of winning the affectionate regard of his fellow Ministers. The fine simplicity and sincerity of his character made an immediate impression upon Lord Granville, whose charmingly humorous account of Mr. Bright's first visit to the Queen has been preserved by his biographer All went well until Osborne was reached:—

He was much pleased with the royal footman who was waiting for us at Cowes, and asked whether they were really hired by the length. All went well till our entry at Osborne. He was really angry with the footman at the door for transferring his carpet bag to a man in an apron. In vain we pleaded the division of labour, the necessity of the former preserving his red coat and his white stockings from the dirt of luggage. "If I had known the fellow was too fine to take it, I would have carried it myself." He stayed in Lady Granville's sitting-room till past dressing time. —— came in. Nothing could be more striking than the contrast between the two men. Both a little vain, and with good reason to be so; but one so guileless in his allusions to himself, and the other showing it enveloped with little artifices and mock humility; one so intrinsically a gentleman and so ignorant of our particular society, the other a little vulgar, but a consummate master of the ways of the *grande monde*. . . . Bright told us that he only informed his wife two days ago of his visit here, and of her almost reproachful answer, "It seems strange you should be going where I cannot follow."—(Vol. I., p. 540.)

A DINNER AT OSBORNE.

Dinner with Her Majesty was something of an ordeal, but everything ended happily. Lord Granville writes:—

The beginning of dinner was awful—the Queen with a sick headache and shy—Princess Louise whispering unintelligibly in my ear, and Lady Clifden shouting ineffectually into the still more impenetrable receptacle of sound belonging to Charles Grey. Bright like a war horse champing his bit and dying to be at them. At last an allusion to children enabled me to tell Bright to repeat to Her Majesty his brother's observation: "Where, considering what charming things children were, all the queer old men came from." This amused the Queen and all went on merrily. She talked to him for a long time, and the old *roué* evidently touched some feminine chord, for she was much pleased with him and saw him again the next morning. (Vol. I., p. 540.)

THE FALL OF SEBASTOPOL.

Lord Granville happened to be Minister in attendance at Balmoral when the news of the fall of Sebastopol was received by the Royal Family. It was a dramatic moment:—

I was trying to keep myself awake by arguing with Her Majesty that it was better to receive commonplace messages by telegraph which I could read than to receive important ones in cypher which Her Majesty could not understand, when a page came in with a message for each of us, announcing the great news. You may imagine the sensation. The Queen rather upset, and her first words rather curious. The Prince in the most extravagant spirits. Poor jaded Phipps and I had to rush up a precipitous hill after him, over some very rough ground, to light a bonfire, drink whisky, and say *urray* as like a Scotchman as we could.—(Vol. I., p. 118.)

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The Review's Bookshop.

November 1st, 1905.

THE "general reader" must have the digestion of an ostrich if he can assimilate a tenth of the books published last month without a severe attack of mental indigestion. The idea of publishers appears to be that the reader must be half starved during the summer months so that he may fall with avidity upon the feast of good things provided for him in the autumn. After the long fast is over he is expected, like the Russian moujik, to stuff himself to the verge of insensibility. If he fails to do so the air is filled with piteous complaints about the degeneracy of the public taste. It is not a healthy state of things, but it seems to grow worse every year. My own shelves are crowded to overflowing with new volumes brought daily from the publishers. As I close the Bookshop for the month Christmas books come pouring in by the score. These I shall leave over till December, when I will attempt to give my readers some guidance in the selection of their Christmas gift-books.

MR. WALLACE'S LIFE AND OPINIONS.

No book published during October was of greater interest than Professor Alfred Russel Wallace's "My Life" (Chapman. 25s. net). It is an autobiography of rare merit, written with great simplicity and clearness of style, and possessing a charm all its own. There is no egotism in this self-revelation of a remarkable man who during a long span of eighty years has taken the keenest interest in life. His narrative fills two large volumes, but the reader will not quarrel with Mr. Wallace on that account. Few men at the evening of their days can look back over a life so well filled with useful labour. His long career naturally falls into four main divisions, one following the other in regular process of development. First we have the student, then the naturalis and the famous expeditions to South America and the Malay Archipelago, after that the scientific worker and evolutionist, and lastly, the reformer. Mr. Wallace's investigations into spiritualism are set forth with great detail. It is a book which might worthily bear the late Mr. Watts' favourite motto, "The utmost for the hightest," printed on its title page.

A COBDENITE OF THE OLD SCHOOL.

Another biography which is also remarkable for its clearness and lucidity of style is Mr. Bernard Mallet's "Life of Sir Louis Mallet" (Nisbet. 202 pp. 7s. 6d.). Sir Louis was a Cobdenite of the strictest sect of the Manchester school, and his comments upon the political activities of a younger generation that knew not Cobden are full of instruction. He lived to see the ideal of Cobdenism replaced by Imperialism and Socialism as the main factors of national development, and there is something rather pathetic in the record of his life during the eighties. The notes on his life and character, his views on commercial treaty policy and on India, all deserve careful study, and not least so by those who do not agree with his opinions.

KATE GREENAWAY.

Few of the many art books appearing this month will be more sincerely welcomed than that bearing the simple title, "Kate Greenaway." (By M. H. Spielmann and G. S. Layard, 4to., with many illustrations in colours. 20s. net. A. and C. Black.) We owe a debt of gratitude to both authors and publishers for a book which so worthily perpetuates the memory of a singularly simple and unpretentious lady, whose name was nevertheless a household word in two hemispheres because she, more than any other artist, did so much in the last two decades of the nineteenth century to impress us with the true charm and purity and simplicity of little children. Truly, as the authors say, "all childhood, all babyhood, held her love." Other artists have interested our children; Kate Greenaway interested us in the children themselves. She has taught us more of the charm of their ways than we had seen before, and she has left a pure love of childhood in many hearts that never felt it before. Yet Kate Greenaway herself was little known except to a few intimate friends, of whom the chief was John Ruskin, and a large part of the book is devoted to her interesting correspondence with the great critic of Brantwood. The volume abounds in reproductions of Miss Greenaway's sketches, and a host of these are exquisitely reproduced in colours. It will be one of the most popular gift books this season. Another book that will make a handsome present for any lover of pictures is the popular edition of Sir Walter Armstrong's "Life of Sir Joshua Reynolds," beautifully illustrated with fifty-two plates, twelve of which are photogravures (Heinemann. 256 pp. 15s. net).

IN SEARCH OF THE SOUTH POLE.

The fascination of the Antarctic has cast its spell over the publishers and writers of books. The South Pole figured prominently among the books of the month. In two large and splendidly illustrated volumes Captain Robert F. Scott describes his adventures and experiences on the voyage made by the *Discovery* to Antarctic regions (Smith Elder. 1,054 pp. 42s. net). It is unfortunate for Captain Scott that comparison with Nansen's works is inevitable, because these volumes can hardly be considered as being in the same class. Captain Scott, in his preface, says that he has written largely for future explorers, and that desire has led him to devote much space to uninteresting details. One cannot but be struck with the fact that there was a good deal of inexperience shown both in the fitting and carrying out of the expedition. Despite this drawback, some excellent results were obtained. An instructive moral may be drawn from Captain Scott's visit to Berlin, where he found everything completed for the *Gans* Antarctic Expedition, which was to start at the same time as the *Discovery*, all stores ordered, instruments tested and experiments carried out. Hastening home, he found that nothing whatever had been done in the way of preparation for the British Expedition, excepting that the *Discovery* was being built. The ship itself seems to have been the most uncomfortable boat imaginable, slow, cramped and leaking all the time. The actual work of the expedition is told in diary form, with many rather unnecessary and trivial details. The explorers reached by sledge 82° 17" south, the most southerly point yet attained. This particular sledge journey entailed a good deal of hardship, and was only carried through by the iron determination of the explorers to succeed. But on the whole the expedition was managed very comfortably. You will find, in Mr. Hugh

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R. Mill's "The Siege of the South Pole" (Rivers. 7s. 6d. net), a most useful summary of the attempts that have been made to penetrate the Antarctic regions. It is certainly the most comprehensive and handy reference book on the subject yet published. Mr. Mill strongly urges a more continuous crusade. The present method is a haphazard one, ships which have been fitted out at great cost being sold for a song on their return and their crews dispersed. Mr. Mill gives emphatic praise to the achievements of Captain Scott. One of the many incidents which maintain the interest of the book may be mentioned. The German vessel *Gans* was frozen into ice fifteen to twenty feet thick. Blasting made no impression. A path of cinders was spread from the vessel to the edge of the floe. The sun beating down upon this black track, a trough some six feet deep was gradually melted into the ice. The next storm cracked the floe along this furrow and the *Gans* was free. Some fine maps and interesting photographs add to the value of the book.

MR. WELLS' STORY OF A SIMPLE SOUL.

Mr. Wells has turned his back for the moment on scientific speculations and in "Kipps" (Macmillan. 6s.) has written a satire upon what he calls "the British social ideal." It is a clever, amusing, and even bitter attack upon stupidity in whatever form it may be found. Mr. Wells is a keen, accurate, and minute observer of life, and his description of existence in a provincial draper's shop is one hardly calculated to please provincial drapers, though it will entertain his readers. But retail tradesmen do not monopolise Mr. Wells' attention, and when his hero comes into a fortune, and with it develops social ambitions, the attack is directed against another strata of modern society. Mr. Kipps, in spite of his diligent study of "Manners and Rules of Good Society," does not make himself at home in his new surroundings. After a hasty retreat from a fashionable dinner-table he proposes in a kitchen to a parlourmaid who had been a sweetheart of his youth. It is an amusing, and not on that account any the less vigorous, exposure of shams and artificialities wherever Mr. Wells can detect them.

MR. SHAW AND THE MARRIAGE KNOT.

Mr. Bernard Shaw's "Irrational Knot" (Constable. 6s.) is not to be recommended to those wishing to make his acquaintance for the first time. There is no doubt that the cleverest part of the volume is the preface, which is Mr. Shaw of 1905, whereas all the rest is Mr. Shaw of 1880, and with all respect for Mr. Shaw's youth, I do not think that "it is a fiction of the first order." It is undoubtedly, however, a most interesting problem novel, with marriage as its theme. It is overloaded with dialogue, which, again with all respect to Mr. Shaw's youth, might with advantage have been curtailed. Mr. Shaw ties his marriage knot in several ways, rational and otherwise, but without any happy result to the participants in the experiments. He has, apparently, discovered no effectual method of making the knot a rational one, or if he has, he does not at least disclose it in this novel of his youth.

SOME OTHER EXPERIMENTS IN TYING IT.

The same knot has been tied in an infinite variety of fashions by English and foreign novelists during the month. A French and an Italian attempt deserve the special attention of the reader of fiction who likes a powerful story and does not object if it is painful as well. Myriam Harry's "The Conquest of Jerusalem" (Heinemann. 6s.), now translated into English, is an extremely clever and original novel, the story of a *savant* and Orientalist unequally yoked with a prim little nursing sister. The result is disastrous to the marriage and to him. The description of the state of modern Jerusalem is, I believe, absolutely exact, with its terrible war of creeds in a place of all others where such a war is most unseemly. It is a novel that will repay careful reading; the story is very delicately told, and the characters finely drawn. Another famous foreign novel, very freely and well translated, is Grazia Deledda's "Nostalgia" (Chapman. 6s.). The special interest of this story, which would, however, be interesting in itself wherever the scene was laid, lies in its pictures of modern bourgeois Roman society, which the writer thoroughly knows. It, too, is a study of a not altogether happy marriage; and most readers, I imagine, will feel provoked with the heroine and her nostalgia, her perpetual discontent and utter aimlessness and uselessness.

THE JAPANESE BY THEMSELVES AND OTHERS.

Events nearer home have thrown Japan and the War in the Far East into the background, but several books have been published both in eulogy and criticism of the Japanese. Baron Suyematsu, the faithful chronicler of the rising fortunes of his nation, has collected together many of his fugitive papers and published them under the title of "The Risen Sun" (Constable. 12s. 6d. net). The title would be felicitous if it did not suggest that the sun when it has reached its zenith begins to decline. Now that the war is over it is possible to treat it as a whole, to trace its course with some sense of proportion, and to gather up the lessons it has taught. The first serious contribution of this nature is the book in which the Military Correspondent of the *Times* has republished the articles he wrote during the course of the war. This record of the War in the East (Murray. 156 pp. 21s. net), profusely illustrated by an admirable series of detailed maps and portraits, is interesting and, up to a certain point, valuable. Its defect is the absence of the impartial spirit—a defect which the writer admits with a naïve candour in his preface. Owing to the Anglo-Japanese Alliance he says it was impossible for him to write anything which might, directly or indirectly, serve the cause of Russia or injure that of Japan. "This circumstance," he says, "has necessarily influenced and coloured many of the comments made upon the operations, and especially upon the leading figures which took part in them; but if we could not back our friends when they were in difficulties the value of friendship would become problematical." But is not the value of a history written in this spirit open to the same objection? We have had the siege of Port Arthur told in sections, but Mr. David H. James has now published a complete narrative of the long struggle (Unwin. 308 pp. 10s. 6d.). For the first time we have the story told as a whole. It is a record based on his impressions as an eye-witness and "free from the disadvantages of dependence upon official information." It is no mere bald record of assaults and sorties; the human and sentimental aspects of the siege have been given due prominence. He points out that it is a mistake to suppose that apart from their impetuosity the Japanese made no mistakes. "There were many blunders committed, and the greatest of these were under-estimation, based on a lack of knowledge of the strength of the position attacked. And the subsequent process of obtaining information was appallingly crude and waste-

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ful of life." They also always appeared to determine the importance of an engagement by the number of killed and wounded rather than by its strategical results.

ENGLISH HISTORY RETOLD.

Historians, after accumulating for the past twenty years vast stores of material, have now turned their attention to the task of assimilation. The day of the single historian grappling unaided with a whole nation's story is over and co-operation has succeeded individual effort. Some months ago I noticed Mr. Trevelyan's brilliant volume on England under the Stuarts, the first to appear of the six volumes of Mr. Oman's new History of England. A second volume has now been published, the fourth of the series. It deals with England under the Tudors, and is written by Mr. Arthur D. Innes (Methuen. 481 pp. 10s. 6d. net). The high standard set by Mr. Trevelyan is well maintained. The Tudor period, with its striking events and characters, is vividly recalled. There is not a dull page in the book, which, however, does not, as far as I can judge, suffer in accuracy in consequence. At the same time another History of England, conceived in a similar spirit and worked out in the same way, is being published by Messrs. Longmans, and edited by Dr. W. Hunt and Mr. Reginald L. Poole. It is to be completed in twelve volumes, each of which has been entrusted to an authority on his particular period. The writers concentrate their attention upon the play of political forces, although they do not ignore religious and economic tendencies that have a direct bearing upon politics. Two volumes were published last month dealing with the Norman Conquest and the greater part of the reign of George III. Without taking a too favourable view of the character of George III., the Rev. W. Hunt, who writes the volume devoted to his reign, does leave a more pleasing impression of the King on the mind of the reader than that which is commonly held. The price of each volume is 7s. 6d. net, and each contains illustrative maps. These two histories appearing concurrently, one treating more particularly of politics and the other of social conditions, present a very complete picture of the history of the English nation.

THE STORY OF OUR OWN TIMES.

Nor has the history of our own times been neglected, and during October there was published more than one attempt to present the reader with a survey of events within his own recollection. M. Hanotaux, in France, and Mr. Holland Rose and Mr. Justin McCarthy, in England, have all added new volumes to their works on contemporary history. Mr. Justin McCarthy brings his popular "History of our Own Times" (Chatto. 2 vols. 803 pp., 24s.) down to the accession of Edward VII., requiring two volumes to describe the events of four years. He narrates in a pleasing and discursive fashion the history of recent years, and concludes with two estimates of the Victorian era, which are too sketchy to be of much value. A work upon an altogether different plane is the second volume of M. Hanotaux's "Contemporary France" (Constable. 760 pp. 15s. net). This is a real contribution to our knowledge of recent history written by a man who possesses the historian's gift of discrimination combined with the practical politician's intimate acquaintance with affairs. His retrospect of the state of public feeling and the intellectual activity of France between the years 1871 and 1880 is especially valuable to any Englishman who pretends to keep in touch with the movement of modern thought beyond his own shores. Mr. J. Holland Rose, in his "Development of European Nations" (Constable. 18s.), covers a wider field than either of the other writers. His book is a useful and careful, though not a brilliant, survey of Europe during the last thirty years, beginning with the catastrophe of 1870 and ending with a somewhat sombre picture of a commercial age and the scramble for new markets. I note that Mr. Rose quotes as one of his mottoes Madame Novikoff's saying: "The Germans have reached their day, the English their midday, the French their afternoon, the Italians their evening, the Spanish their night; but the Slavs stand on the threshold of the morning."

NOVELS WORTH READING.

The number of novels published has been very great; and the endeavour to even mention a few of the more striking is like the proverbial attempt to get a quart into a pint pot. Mr. Rider Haggard's "Ayesha" (Ward Lock. 6s.) will be read with eagerness by all those who fell under the spell of "She." They will probably find the spell has lost something of its power in the interval that has elapsed. Mrs. Belloc-Lowndes's "Barbara Rebell" (Heinemann. 6s.) is well written, and she shows an increasing power of handling a story so that the characters make a strong impression on the mind of the reader. A little more reticence would have added to the power of the narrative, and made it a better work of art. "Nigel Thomson" (Heinemann. 6s.) by the son of Sir Taubman Goldie, is a notable novel in some respects, and one which all parents might with advantage read before their sons reach man's estate. It is a story of undergraduate life, the lesson of which is the importance of parents keeping in touch with their sons, although away from home, at that critical period of life. Nigel Thomson is not essentially vicious; at heart he is conscientious and true, but his misfortunes spring from his getting into slack habits and a careless way of regarding life when the restraint of home influence has been removed. Another uncommon tale is Mrs. Perrin's "The Waters of Destruction" (Chatto. 6s.). It is the story of Indian life and the tragedy of a native marriage brought about by the oppression of loneliness. Three others I can only mention—Mrs. H. H. Penrose's "As Dust in the Balance" (Rivers. 6s.), a skilful and powerfully told story, Mr. Crockett's "The Cherry Ribband" (Hodder. 6s.), filled with scenes painted with his practised brush, and "Saints in Society" (Unwin. 6s.), by Mrs. Margaret Baillie Sanders, the winner of Mr. Fisher Unwin's hundred pound prize, somewhat crude in style, but displaying an intimate acquaintance with slum life.

SHORT STORIES—GRUESOME, HUMOROUS, AND SENSATIONAL.

There are several volumes of short stories which I have placed together on my shelves for those who prefer them to the novels of conventional length. They cover a wide range of subjects, treated realistically, humorously, and sensationally. The most noteworthy is Mr. Hichens' "The Black Spaniel" (Methuen. 6s.), the horror of which will long linger in your mind. None of the other stories in the volume can compare with it in its realism or in the artistic power with which the subject is handled. Eight of the remaining stories deal with Eastern subjects. They are well told, but somewhat slight in substance. The humour of Mr. W. W. Jacobs' "Captains All" (Hodder. 3s. 6d.) takes the edge off Mr. Hichens' gruesome tale. Mr. Jacobs will give you many hearty laughs at the expense of his seafolk. Then Mr. Pett Ridge's "On Company's Service" (Hodder. 5s.) will

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introduce you to a band of guards, porters and signalmen. There is laughter in this volume for all those possessed of a sense of the humorous. Mr. E. W. Hornung will conduct you still lower down the social ladder, and in his company you may rub shoulders for a passing hour with the criminal classes. His "Thief in the Night" (Chatto. 6s.) is as sensational as any of his previous excursions into this his chosen domain.

TRAVEL BOOKS.

The Rev. E. J. Hardy has written one of the most entertaining books on China that has ever been published. "John Chinaman at Home" (Unwin. 335pp. Illustrated. 10s. 6d. net) is a series of brightly written sketches of men, manners and things in China. There is not a page which will not interest, and every chapter is packed full of curious information told in a bright narrative style, which captivates the reader. He has described the every-day things that interested and puzzled him when he first visited China. It is a book, he claims, for the unlearned visitor to China, but it will find innumerable readers who will form their most vivid impressions of the Celestial Empire from the perusal of these fascinating pages. Another lively, interesting, and well-illustrated travel book is Augusta de Wit's "Java: Facts and Fancies" (Chapman. 324 pp. 14s. net). It is an account of European life in Java, both in Batavia and in the hill country, written after long personal knowledge of the island. She tells us much about native customs, and her descriptions of their out-of-door life are novel and diverting. She confesses, however, that the inner life of the Javanese is still hidden from her. Mr. William Edgar Geil, in a third volume, concludes the narrative of his round the world journey after missionaries. "A Yankee in Pygmyland" (Hodder. 409 pp. Illustrated. 6s.) is a vivacious, humorous, and enthusiastic account of his adventures in crossing the Dark Continent. Special prominence is given to his experience among the pygmy people of the great forest, and few travel books have been more lavishly illustrated.

WANDERMENTS IN MANY LANDS.

Memories of pleasant days spent in England, France, and Italy will be recalled by three finely illustrated books published during the month. Mr. Henry James, in "English Hours," takes one through England, talking pleasantly the while on what strikes the attention of a cultured and observant American. The papers gathered into this volume represent, Mr. James tells us, "a good many wanderments, and judgments, and emotions, whether felicities or mistakes, the fine freshness of which the author has sufficiently outlived." Mr. Joseph Pennell has contributed scores of characteristic sketches, adding greatly to the attractiveness of the volume (Heinemann. 315 pp. 92 illustrations. 10s. net). A new edition in one volume of Marion Crawford's "Southern Italy and Sicily" (Macmillan. 787 pp. 100 illustrations. 8s. 6d. net), will be welcome to all lovers of Southern Italy, enabling them as it does to follow the varying fortunes of that pleasant land from the earliest days to the present time. Greeks, Romans, Goths, Saracens and Normans pass before the reader of Mr. Crawford's pages, and in the admirable illustrations of Henry Brockman he may see by proxy the evidence of their sojourn in the land they conquered and held for a time. Mr. Theodore Andrea Cook treats of a hardly less fascinating subject in his "Old Provence" (Rivingtons. 2 vols. 21s. net). The first of the volumes, both of which are fully and excellently illustrated, indexed and supplied with maps, deals mainly with the traces left of Phœnician, Roman, and other invaders of Provence, while the second describes famous Provençal cities and villages, and their historic and literary associations. All three books make excellent travel companions, and will be almost as welcome to the stay-at-homes.

LITERARY LIVES.

The large number of biographies of famous authors which I have received makes it only possible for me to notice briefly some of the more important. It is not every month that I have the pleasure of calling attention to so delightful a book as Miss Milton's "Jane Austen and Her Times" (Methuen. 10s. 6d.). Miss Milton dearly loves Jane and her books; her treatment of both is most sympathetic, her remarks shrewd and just, and her style is always clear and pleasant. Mr. Clement Shorter is known as a Brontë enthusiast, and his short life of Charlotte (Hodder. 252 pp. Illustrated. 3s. 6d.) may very well supplement, though it makes no pretence of rivalling, Mrs. Gaskell's famous biography. The new material that has come to light in recent years has been incorporated in this sketch. The celebration of the three hundredth anniversary of the birth of Sir Thomas Browne, author of the "Religio Medici," makes the appearance of Mr. Gosse's short biography in the English Men of Letters series (Macmillan. 215 pp. 2s. net) both timely and appropriate. A dainty little volume of "Quaint Sayings from the Works of Sir Thomas Browne" (Stock. 95 pp. 3s. 6d.) will serve as an excellent introduction to the writings of the famous physician. All admirers of Walt Whitman will read with interest Mr. Henry Bryan Binns' study of the life of that remarkable man (Methuen. 369 pp. Illustrated. 10s. 6d. net). It is a biographical, not a literary sketch, and is written from an English standpoint. Mr. Binns has sought to describe Whitman the man, the pioneer, and the mystic, and to trace in detail the process of his development. The book is illustrated by a particularly striking series of photographs. Mr. Henry M. Trollope has filled a vacant place in English biographical literature by the publication of his complete life of Molière (Constable. 560 pp. Illustrated. 16s. net). It is rather too long, but is sufficiently interesting to hold the reader's attention. It is not merely a biography of Molière, of whom after all we do not know very much, but contains an excellent account of French theatrical life in the seventeenth century, and incidentally of French bourgeois life and Parisian society during the same period.

THREE FAMOUS HOUSEHOLDS.

Three books on my shelves this month introduce us into the households of three great ladies, and give intimate pictures of their lives and associates. Under the title of "A Pietist of the Napoleonic Wars and After" (Murray. 370 pp. 15s. net) we have a most interesting life of a German *grande dame* of the first half of the nineteenth century. The book is a translation, though it has not the slightest flavour of one, and abridgment of the Princess Reuss' Life of the Countess von Reden, who lived at Buchwald, in Silesia. We have not only a charming picture of German society on a large country estate, where highly distinguished and even royal visitors were frequent, but much about the foundation by the Count von Reden of the Bible Society in Silesia and its fortunes after his death. The most interesting portion of the volume deals with the long widowhood of the Countess and her immense activities public and private. This great and highly-cultured lady was extremely versatile. She could

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turn her hand to anything, from making sausages to entertaining Kings and Ministers of the Crown, from superintending her large estates to opening soup kitchens for the starving Silesian peasants. The chief interest of Edith Cuthell's Life of Wilhelmina, Margravine of Baireuth, daughter of Frederick William I. of Prussia, arises from the fact that she was the devoted sister of Frederick the Great. Her book is the narrative of one of the strongest brotherly-sisterly friendships known to history. Much light is thrown upon the human side of Frederick's character, and Wilhelmina herself is distinctly an attractive personage (Chapman. 804 pp. 2 vols. 21s. net). Another interesting book full of literary gossip is Janet Aldis's "Madame Geoffrin: Her Salon and Her Times" (Methuen. 365 pp. 10s. 6d. net). It is well illustrated, fairly indexed, and always readable, though it contains some careless mistakes in French. Madame Geoffrin, who reigned supreme in Paris salons from 1750 to 1777, was a woman of strong personality and native cleverness, but next to no education. There is much of interest about the frequenters of her salons—Montesquieu, Diderot, d'Alembert, Delille, Marmontel, and others.

THE STUDY OF ENGLISH LITERATURE.

The interest taken in the history of English literature, if I may judge from the supply of books on that subject, must be an increasing one. It is an encouraging sign of the times, for it is all to the good that readers should obtain, as it were, a bird's-eye view of the subject. In this way they acquire the sense of proportion. Mr. Edmund Gosse has revised his "Short History of Modern English Literature" (Heinemann. 420 pp. 72 plates. 7s. 6d.). The popularity of the work may be judged by the fact that this is the fifth impression. Of its value as a survey of English literature Mr. Gosse's name is a sufficient guarantee. The addition of many portraits adds to the usefulness of the volume. Another work covering the same ground, though of a more popular nature, is "The Bookman's Illustrated History of English Literature" (Hodder. In twelve parts. 1s. net), the first part of which was published last month. Mr. T. Seccombe and Dr. Robertson Nicoll have attempted to provide the general reader with a literary Baedeker, with what success I can hardly judge from the first number. Another book that the reader of literature, and especially fiction, may read with advantage is Mr. W. J. Dawson's "Makers of English Fiction" (Hodder. 286 pp. 6s.). All the great masters of fiction, from Richardson to Robert Louis Stevenson, are dealt with in a popular and readable fashion. Mr. Dawson has aimed rather at supplying an interpretation of the writer's works than a biography of his life.

THE CATHEDRALS OF ENGLAND.

The student of ecclesiastical architecture finds a never-failing source of interest in the cathedrals of England and Wales. To such I may commend the elaborate work which is being issued by Dennis and Sons, of Cheapside. The first of four sumptuous folio volumes has appeared, and others will follow at short intervals. The volume before me deals with Canterbury, Durham, York, St. Albans, Salisbury, Exeter, Peterborough, and Southwark. Eight very fine photographic illustrations are given of each cathedral, and while these constitute the chief charm of the volume, Mr. Arnold Fairbairn's descriptive notes are terse and helpful. Judging by the first volume, this edition bids fair to be one of the choicest memorials of our magnificent cathedral buildings. (Price 10s. 6d. per volume.)

"TALES AND TALKS OF TOLSTOY."

THE "REVIEW OF REVIEWS" ANNUAL, 1906.

"AMONG the great writers of fiction," said Mr. Bryce in attempting to select the greatest authors of the nineteenth century, "the first place probably belongs either to Victor Hugo or to Count Lyof Tolstoy."

Victor Hugo has passed hence. Count Tolstoy is still with us, and it seemed to me that while he is still living in the flesh amongst us it might be well to devote the ANNUAL of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS exclusively to this latter day prophet. Christmas literature is in most cases ephemeral exceedingly. The pictures often hang on the walls for years, but the letterpress perishes with the season. For the most part it is not produced with any other intent than that of passing an idle hour. This has always seemed to me a waste of good opportunities. When you can reach a hundred thousand readers, it seems deplorable not to give them something of the best, something that will be remembered and that is worthy of being remembered. So this year I devote STEAD'S ANNUAL to the Tales and Talks of Count Tolstoy.

From Tolstoy's numerous tales, seven have been selected which, I hope, may appeal to the greatest possible number of readers. To these have been added various Talks with Count Tolstoy—by myself in 1888, by Mr. R. E. C. Long in 1898, and by certain other writers — together with Mr. Aylmer Maude's view of Tolstoy as a prophet, and Count Tolstoy's views on certain subjects, such as private property, marriage and the family, books, and, in fact, his gospel of life briefly stated.

Again, to these have been added numerous illustrations of Tolstoy at various times of his life and in various places, with reproductions of famous pictures by Russian artists. And yet again, bound up with the ANNUAL, easily detachable for framing by means of being perforated down one side, are six admirable copyright pictures by well-known artists, including Yeend King's "Across the Ferry" and "The Cottage Garden"; and "The Home Team" and "A Royal Procession," a pair of very popular pictures, by A. T. Elsley. The six presentation plates are beautifully reproduced in colours.

The translation of the Tales is by Mr. and Mrs. Aylmer Maude, whose translations Tolstoy thinks best give back his full meaning. The last of them, "Too Dear," Tolstoy's adaptation of a sketch by Guy de Maupassant, has the special interest of having never before been published. Of these tales it may be said that most of them are somewhat allegorical or parabolic in nature, whence I have called my ANNUAL "The Parables of a Prophet." All of them have a peculiar, quite incommunicable Russian savour, which to me, and I hope to many others, is strangely fascinating. Some of the Tales are so simple that a child of ten or twelve might enjoy them, and yet a grown-up person would not find them childish. Some of them are great favourites of Tolstoy's, notably "God Sees the Truth, but Waits," a beautiful story, and "What Men Live by." "The Imp and the Crust," and "The Empty Drum" are folk-tales.

The price of the ANNUAL, including the six coloured pictures, is one shilling; but owing to the size and weight of the book, the postage amounts to fourpence.

NOTE.—I shall be glad to send any of the books noticed above to any subscriber, in any part of the world, on receipt of their published price, except in the case of net books, when the amount of postage should also be sent. Any information my readers may desire as to the books and other publications, either of the current month or of earlier date, I shall endeavour to supply. All communications must be addressed to "The Keeper of the Review Bookshop" at the Office of the "Review of Reviews," Mowbray House, Norfolk Street, London, W.C.

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Leading Books of the Month.

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Cheer Up! John Bull.

Supplement to the "Review of Reviews."

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Diary and Obituary for October.

PRINCIPAL EVENTS OF THE MONTH.

Oct. 1.—The representatives of the 60,000 workmen, on strike or locked out by the leading electrical firms of Berlin, appeal to the standing Court of Arbitration. Meetings take place between the representatives of the employers and the men.

Oct. 2.—The speech of Mr. Stead delivered in Moscow to the Zemstvo delegates at the house of Prince Dolgoroukoff is published in the *Daily Chronicle* ... M. Witte is raised to the rank of Count .. The extraordinary session of the Swedish Riksdag to deal with the dissolution of the Union with Norway is opened at Stockholm ... The International Congress on Tuberculosis opens in Paris.

Oct. 3.—At Shoreditch Borough Council a letter is read from Lord Knollys on behalf of the King, which states that the petition regarding the unemployed has been sent to the Home Secretary ... The Church Congress is opened at Weymouth ... A resolution for a compulsory levy of 1s. a year for Labour representation is carried at the Conference of the Amalgamated Society of Railway Servants at Sheffield ... At a Conference of the Hungarian Coalition parties at Budapest a manifesto to the nation is adopted ... Baron Komura leaves America and sails from Vancouver for Japan ... The Tsar issues a decree directing that immediate arrangements shall be made for the elections to the State Douma.

Oct. 4.—Prince Bülow publishes a statement on the European situation in the Paris *Petit Parisien* and *Temps* ... The Russo-Japanese Treaty of Peace is passed by the Privy Council in Tokio ... A revised programme of the first portion of the tour of the Prince and Princess of Wales in India is issued at Simla ... Lord Linlithgow opens a new College of Hygiene and Physical Training at Dunfermline, built by the Carnegie Trustees ... The Miners' Federation in conference at Blackpool pass a resolution in favour of legislation to prevent the eviction of miners from their homes during strikes and lock-outs.

Oct. 5.—The Amalgamated Society of Railway Servants at Sheffield grant £300 towards the building fund of Ruskin College, Oxford, and provide £52 each for two scholarships for railway men ... A Colonial Congress opens at Berlin ... Both Houses of the Swedish Riksdag agree to the proposals of the Government, that the readjustment of Scandinavia be referred to a special committee.

Oct. 6.—The Church Congress at Weymouth ends ... The Miners' Federation at Blackpool closes ... The New South Wales House of Assembly passes the second reading of the Liquor Amendment Bill, which provides for local option without compensation ... Lord Selborne has a cordial reception from the Boer leaders at Potchefstroom ... The British China Squadron reaches Kobe, in Japan, which is illuminated in its honour ... There is a great demonstration at Budapest on the anniversary of the execution of the political martyrs of 1849.

Oct. 7.—There is rioting at Moscow following the closing of the University there; at Tiflis bombs are thrown and many persons wounded ... The Japanese raise the Russian torpedo gun vessel *Gaidamak*, sunk at Port Arthur ... The Norwegian Storthing begins to debate the Karlstad agreement with Sweden ... Lord Grey, Governor-General of Canada, arrives at Winnipeg and has a warm reception ... The traffic through the Suez Canal is resumed.

Oct. 9.—At a mass meeting of women at Bow it is announced that the Poplar Borough Council has received an intimation that the King and Queen will receive an address from the Council on the occasion of the opening of Aldwych and Kingsway ... James Russell Lowell and Whittier are elected to niches in America's "Hall of Fame" ... The Viceroy of Sze-chuan decides to open Wan-hsien on the Yang-tsze to foreign trade.

Oct. 10.—Lord Selby, late Speaker of the House of Commons, is presented with the freedom of the City ... Viscount Hayashi, the Japanese Minister, is entertained at several public functions by the Lord Mayor of Liverpool ... Lord Selborne concludes his tour in the Western Transvaal ... In Australia Mr. Crick, Member of the New South Wales Parliament and formerly Secretary for Lands, is remanded on a charge of accepting money beyond his salary in connection with the leasing of Crown lands ... In the Victorian Parliament the Budget shows a surplus for the past year of £527,000 ... The Hungarian Chamber reassembles at Budapest and is immediately prorogued by Royal Rescript.

Oct. 11.—The Duke of Saxe-Coburg and Gotha is married to Princess Victoria of Schleswig-Holstein at Glucksburg Castle in the presence of the Emperor and Empress of Germany ... The Spanish Cortes is opened by King Alfonso in person ... The British China Squadron arrives at Yokohama, and is given a warm welcome ... Prince Eitel Friedrich, second son of the German Emperor, becomes engaged to the Duchess Sophie Charlotte of Oldenburg ... Mr. Fels offers to assist in a scheme by which he proposes to settle 1,500 families on British land in place of emigration ... The British steamer *Leho* is blown up by a floating mine off Shantung; fifteen of the crew and passengers are missing.

Oct. 12.—A mass meeting of the unemployed is held at Poplar ... The King accedes to the request to give his patronage to the Nelson centenary celebrations on October 21st ... A Blue-book is issued containing further papers on the partition of Bengal ... Admiral Noel and 1,000 bluejackets go from Yokohama to Tokio, where they are welcomed and entertained by the Mayor and the people, the city being decorated in their honour ... The new Session of the Norwegian Storthing is opened at Christiania by the Premier ... The Advisory Board on London traffic publishes its report of London's needs.

Oct. 13.—The Karlstad Agreement is sanctioned both by the Swedish Riksdag and the Norwegian Storthing ... M. Ossovsky, Assistant-Chief of Police at Kishineff, is assassinated; also Colonel von Eitmann, Chief of Police at Krasnoyarsk, in Eastern Siberia ... At a general meeting of students of the University of Odessa it is decided by 778 votes to 592 to oppose the reopening of the University until the state of siege in Odessa is raised ... The Emperor of Japan receives, at the Imperial Palace, Admiral Sir Gerard Noel, General Burnett and other British officers ... The Yasuda Bank of Tokio proposes opening a trust business for the purpose of facilitating the introduction of foreign capital into Japan.

Oct. 14.—The Emperor of Russia and the Emperor of Japan append their signatures to duplicate copies of the Peace Treaty, thus officially ending the war ... The transfer of the body of Prince Troubetskoi to the railway station at St. Petersburg for conveyance to Moscow is made the occasion of a popular demonstration, the hearse being surrounded by a serried throng of students who march bare-headed; dense crowds line the route ... Count von Alvensleben, German Ambassador to Russia, resigns ... Admiral Noel sends a guard of honour to attend the marriage of the Mayor of Tokio ... The Berlin electrical strike, which began on September 19th, ends; work begins on 6 per cent. increase of wages.

Oct. 16.—The King, accompanied by the Queen, lays the foundation-stone of the new Post Office buildings on the site of Christ's Hospital ... Dr. Brousse, the President of the Paris Municipal Council, with about sixty members, arrives in London on a visit to the Chairman and members of the London County Council ... The Dean of Westminster consents to allow Sir Henry Irving to be buried in Westminster Abbey ... The full text of the Russo-Japanese Peace Treaty is published ... The Fejervary Ministry is re-appointed for Hungary ... The Swedish Riksdag passes the Bills necessary to repeal the Union of Sweden and Norway, and which recognise Norway as an independent State ... The dismissal of the Grand Duke Cyril from the Russian Navy and other appointments on account of his marriage with his cousin, the divorced wife of the Grand

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Duke of Hesse, is gazetted in St. Petersburg ... The United States Government give orders that as Peace is now published the interned Russian warships may be released ... Baron Komura arrives at Tokio, and is specially honoured by the Mikado.

Oct. 17.—The members of the Paris Municipal Council visiting London are received by the King at Buckingham Palace ... Lord Salisbury, President of the Board of Trade, presides at the first meeting of the reconstituted Advisory Committee of the Board of Commercial Intelligence ... Two British officers are captured by Moors at Ceuta ... Mr. McCurdy, President of the Mutual Life Insurance Company of New York, examined before the Investigation Committee, refuses to answer questions ... The Mikado issues a rescript of thanks to the Japanese Army and Navy ... The Bengalis' protest against the partition of Bengal takes the form of universal mourning and fasting.

Oct. 18.—The King opens the two new thoroughfares of Kingsway and Aldwych, constructed by the London County Council, as an improved means of traffic between Holborn and the Strand ... The members of the Paris Municipal Council are present at the opening of the new thoroughfares, and afterwards are entertained by the Lord Mayor at the Mansion House ... The new Bishops of Ely and Travancore, the Coadjutor Bishop of Jamaica, and the Bishop Suffragan of Grantham, are consecrated at Westminster Abbey ... A Royal rescript addressed to Baron Fejervary is published at Budapest ... King Oscar in person closes the extraordinary session of the Swedish Riksdag ... President Roosevelt begins his tour of the Southern States.

Oct. 19.—The Prince and Princess of Wales leave London *en route* for India .. The Tsar publishes at St. Petersburg a manifesto on the conclusion of Peace ... The Commonwealth Parliament in both Houses passes a resolution for a petition to the King in favour of Home Rule for Ireland ... The Victoria Memorial Hall is opened at Singapore ... The relations existing between the New York Mutual Life Insurance Company and the Morrison Trust Company is the subject of inquiry at the opening of to-day's sitting of the Insurance Investigation Committee in New York ... In St. Petersburg there is a meeting of 10,000 persons, including workmen and students, in the Aula lecture halls of the University, to consider how best to advance the freedom of the people of Russia ... The Lawyers' Congress at Moscow is closed by the police ... A statue of Sir Thomas Browne, author of "Religio Medici," is unveiled in Norwich by Lord Avebury, in celebration of the tercentenary of his birth.

Oct. 20.—Mr. Deakin announces that an arrangement has been made by which Japanese traders and tourists may be admitted into Australia without being subjected to the language test ... The ashes of Sir Henry Irving are removed to Westminster Abbey and laid to rest by the side of the grave of Garrick, in Poets' Corner ... The Army Council announces that the Government decides to resume short service enlistments by accepting men for two years with the colours and ten in the Reserve ... A farewell dinner is given to the Municipal Councillors of Paris in London by the Deputy Chairman of the London County Council.

Oct. 21.—The centenary of the death of Nelson and the Battle of Trafalgar is celebrated in London, Great Britain, and the Colonies ... The King confers the title of City upon Cardiff ... Railway strikes spread in Russia ... The French Municipal visitors leave London for Paris.

Oct. 22.—Admiral Togo makes his formal entry into Tokio to report to the Mikado the return of the fleet from the war ... Release of the two British officers captured at Ceuta ... President Loubet leaves Paris on a visit to Madrid.

Oct. 23.—A great naval review takes place in Tokio Bay. The Mikado passes between the rows of warships drawn up in six lines. He is accompanied in his yacht by Admiral Togo ... The King of Spain meets President Loubet on his arrival in Madrid ... The railway strike continues to spread in Russia. Moscow is cut off from communication with the rest of the country ... The Sultan protests against the interference of the Powers in his internal affairs ... Lord Curzon leaves Simla ... Mr. George Meredith meets with a severe accident ... The trial of several millionaires composing the Beef Trust begins in Chicago.

Oct. 24.—Knighthood is conferred by the King on Mr. Cornwall, Chairman of the London County Council ... The Law Courts are reopened ... A joint-meeting of the Responsible Government Association, Het Volk, and the Labour Party is held at Germiston in the Transvaal ... Admiral Togo makes his triumphal entry into Tokio; he has a magnificent welcome from the whole population ... Mr. William Baker is unanimously chosen to succeed Dr. Barnardo as director of the Homes.

Oct. 25.—It is announced that, by the command of the King, a special mission will be sent to Tokio early next year to convey the Order of the Garter to the Mikado ... The British Legation in Japan is to be raised to an Embassy ... The railway strike in Russia assumes colossal proportions; the Railway Delegates Congress, in St. Petersburg, send a deputation to Prince Kilkoff and to Count Witte demanding political guarantees for freedom, and the convocation of a constituent assembly, elected by universal suffrage ... Railway travelling in Russia is entirely stopped, and postal communication is generally suspended.

Oct. 26.—At St. Petersburg the shops are closed. A railway bridge in the south of the city is destroyed. The workmen at the harbour and the great Nevski works join the strike; troops patrol the principal streets. The Russian Government appeals to Sweden to transmit the mails by way of Helsingfors and Stockholm ... The House of Assembly at Adelaide passes the Government's Compulsory Land Purchase Bill without amendment ... The German Emperor unveils a statue to Moltke in Berlin ... General Booth, head of the Salvation Army, is presented with the freedom of the City at the Guildhall.

Oct. 27.—The crisis in Russia continues. General Trepoff issues a proclamation at St. Petersburg. All the machine-guns which were placed at Tsarskoe-Selo are brought to the capital. The Coalition Council of St. Petersburg calls on the students to work day and night for the revolution. The electric light supply ceases; the men engaged at the water and gas works and tramways stop work. The news from the Russian provinces shows that the revolution is proceeding everywhere. The military authorities order all officers in the event of disturbances to act without mercy. Martial law is declared at Kharkoff ... The treaties between Sweden and Norway are signed at Stockholm. The King recognises Norway as a separate and independent state ... The National Passive Resisters' Day is observed at the City Temple, London ... President Loubet arrives in Lisbon from Madrid ... A Ministerial crisis takes place in Spain.

Oct. 28.—The *Renown*, with the Prince and Princess of Wales on board, passes through the Suez Canal ... The people of Russia continue in passive revolt; the Government is unable to enforce even a semblance of authority ... The Minister of Finance postpones negotiations for the projected loan ... The Swedish Ministry, having concluded its task of the settlement with Norway, resigns ... President Loubet bids farewell to the King of Portugal and returns to France ... The Spanish Government resigns. Señor Montero, the late Premier, is asked by the King to form a Ministry.

Oct. 29.—Baron Fejervary reads his programme at Budapest to a deputation of electors.

Oct. 30.—A Constitution is signed by the Tsar at Peterhoff ... The French Chamber reassembles; the Amnesty Bill is passed.

SPEECHES.

Oct. 4.—Sir John Gorst, at Reading, insists that something must be done to improve the physical condition of English school children.

Oct. 5.—Count Okuma, at Tokio, on the War Department of Japan, and his hopes for the future ... Mr. Gerald Balfour, at Leeds, on the Government's resolve not to resign until it loses the confidence of the country ... Mr. Arnold-Forster, at Norwich, on recruiting.

Oct. 6.—Mr. Churchill, at Manchester, criticises the Government's conduct on the dispute between Lord Curzon and Lord Kitchener ... Mr. Walter Egerton, at Liverpool, on the cultivation of cotton in West Africa.

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Oct. 7.—Mr. Asquith, at Ladybank, East Fife, on Liberalism and the present Government ... Mr. J. Redmond, at Doon, on the confidence of the people in the Irish Parliamentary Party ... Mr. Keir Hardie, at Birmingham, on the example which Ireland presents of depopulation owing to the excessive emigration of the workers.

Oct. 9.—Mr. Asquith, at Auchtermuchty, on the beggarly output of legislation last Session ... Mr. Birrell, at West Calder, approves of the Anglo-Japanese Treaty ... Mr. Churchill, at Manchester, makes a strong attack on the methods of the Government in Parliament, finance and policy.

Oct. 10.—Lord Grey, at Winnipeg, Canada, says he thinks that for the future men will not be asked what party they belong to, but to what great principle they are committed ... Political speeches are delivered by Mr. Haldane at Haddington and Mr. Churchill at Manchester on Liberal policy.

Oct. 11.—Mr. Asquith, at Earlsferry, on a Colonial Conference.

Oct. 12.—Mr. Brodrick, at Sheffield, in praise of the present Cabinet ... Mr. Asquith, at Leven, Fifeshire, on the wasteful finances of the Government.

Oct. 13.—Sir Claude MacDonald, at Tokio, on the high quality of the Japanese people.

Oct. 14.—Mr. Deakin, at Sydney, says Australia needs increase of population from the United Kingdom ... Lord Selborne, at Durban, praises Natal for its contribution to the British Navy.

Oct. 16.—Lord Hugh Cecil, at Cardiff, on the Welsh education controversy ... Sir R. Reid, in Finsbury, on our foreign policy and relations.

Oct. 17.—Mr. Andrew Carnegie, at St. Andrews, on peace among nations.

Oct. 18.—The King, in London, expresses his pleasure in opening the important new streets between Holborn and the Strand ... The King of Sweden, at Stockholm, on the dissolution of the Union between Sweden and Norway; he hopes for permanent peace between the two countries ... Mr. Arnold-Forster, on the Army and Navy ... President Roosevelt, at Richmond, on American National Duties.

Oct. 19.—President Roosevelt, in North Carolina, deals with the question of Government control of railways ... Mr. Balfour, in Edinburgh, on the evolution of Scottish civilisation ... Mr. Morley, at Montrose, says that every man and every woman is bound to take an interest in politics ... Lord George Hamilton, at Lincoln, extols the foreign policy of the Government, but condemns Mr. Chamberlain's fiscal proposals.

Oct. 20.—Sir E. Grey, in London, on British foreign policy and free trade ... Mr. John Morley, at Forfar, discusses the Irish question ... M. Cambon, in London, on the *entente municipale* ... Mr. Higgins, in Melbourne, Australia, insists on Home Rule for Ireland being necessary ... Mr. Deakin, in Melbourne, says there is no prospect of federal unity until the Mother Country reconsiders the Parliamentary system ... President Roosevelt, at Atlanta, says the nation should deal vigorously with all debauchers of business and political life in America.

Oct. 21.—Lord Rosebery and Mr. Asquith, in Edinburgh, on the issues of fiscal or Imperial policy ... Sir J. Gorst, at Sutton Coldfield, on the health of the British race and the care of the children ... President Roosevelt, at Jacksonville, Florida, on "Cynical Dishonesty," the Panama Canal, and the duty of the United States towards these questions ... Mr. Taft, in Ohio, on President Roosevelt's attitude towards trusts and railway management ... Mr. John Redmond, on the determined union of Ireland.

Oct. 23.—Mr. John Morley, at Arbroath, sketches the mischievous career of the Government during the last ten years ... Mr. Churchill, at Hampstead, says that it is not free trade which troubles the Empire, but the protective policy of the Colonies.

Oct. 25.—Lord Rosebery, at Stourbridge, refers to the practical disappearance from the controversial area of Mr. Chamberlain, and also to need of a definite Liberal programme to be put before the country ... President Roosevelt, at Little Rock, Arkansas, says it is a duty that all in authority owe to the American people to drive out the reproach and menace of lynch law.

Oct. 26.—Mr. Bryce, in the Isle of Wight, says the reform of Irish Government must proceed in Mr. Gladstone's spirit, though not exactly by the methods proposed by him ... Mr. Brodrick, at Guildford, says there is nothing to prevent Germany and Great Britain from being excellent friends.

Oct. 28.—Lord Rosebery, in Edinburgh, on Scottish history.

Photograph by] [Parkinson and Roy.

Mr. J. O. Andrews.

New M.P. for Barkston Ash Division of Yorkshire.

BY-ELECTION.

Oct. 14.—Barkston Ash division of Yorkshire, caused by the death of Sir Robert Gunter:—

Mr. J. O. Andrews (L.)	4,376
Mr. G. R. Lane-Fox (C.).....	4,148
Liberal majority	228

Government loss. Election 1892, Conservative majority was 1,241.

Oct. 26.—Hampstead, caused by the resignation of Mr. Milvain, K.C.:—

Mr. J. S. Fletcher (C) ...	4,225
Mr. G. F. Rowe (L)	3,803
Conservative majority...	422

Reduced from last election by 1,303.

OBITUARY.

Oct. 1.—Sir Donald Stewart, 45 (British Commissioner in East Africa, ... A. Hay Japp, LL.D., F.R.S.E., 65 ... Alderman Daniel Lewis (Cardiff), 86.

Oct. 2.—Mr. Ellis Yarnall, 86.

Oct. 3.—Sir William Shelford, K.C.M.G., M.Inst.C.E., 71 ... M. Jose Maria de Heredia (Paris), 63.

Oct. 5.—Mr. John E. Taylor (proprietor of the *Manchester Guardian*), 74.

Oct. 7.—Professor Baron von Richthofen (Berlin), 72.

Oct. 8.—Lord Inverclyde, 44.

Oct. 9.—Sir E. H. Carbutt.

Oct. 10.—Earl Fortescue, 87 ... Captain Edmond St John Mildmay, 90 ... Admiral Sago (Tokio).

Oct. 11.—Mr. Wedgwood, J.P., 72.

Oct. 12.—Mr. Arthur Douglas (Cape Town), 62.

Oct. 13.—Sir Henry Irving, 67 ... Prince Troubetskoi, Rector of Moscow University, 43.

Oct. 14.—Dr. Ellicott, late Bishop of Gloucester, 86 ... Sir W. J. Menzies, W.S., Edinburgh, 71.

Oct. 16.—Lord Gillford, eldest son of the Earl of Clanwilliam, 35 ... Dr. William Jones Morris, 57 ... Mr. Fulford (Canada), 53.

Oct. 19.—Mr. J. G. Waller, F.S.A., 92.

Oct. 20.—Miss Emilia J. Boucherett, 80 ... Mr. Charles Kelly, K.C., 90 ... Señor Zenel, Mexican Minister at Vienna.

Oct. 21.—Lord Leigh, 81 ... Herr Moritz Teldscharek, 72 ... Mr. Philip Mennell (journalist).

Oct. 23.—Florent Willems (French and Flemish painter), 83.

Oct. 25.—Mr. G. L. Craik, 69 ... Mr. W. Phillips, F.S.A., F.L.S., 83 ... General Sir Charles Wilson, R.E., 69.

Oct. 27.—Professor Copeland, 68.

Oct. 29.—Mr. Rudolf Lehmann, 86 ... M. Alphonse Allais (Paris)

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List of the Leading Contents of Current Periodicals.

N.B.—The Editor of the Review of Reviews regrets that owing to the exigencies of space the Contents of Periodicals received after date can no longer be inserted in these columns. The following Table includes only the leading articles of the Periodicals published in England for the current month received before going to press and those of the Foreign Periodicals for the past month.

BRITISH AND AMERICAN.

American Historical Review.—Macmillan. 3s. 6d. Oct.
Early Records of the King's Council. James F. Baldwin.
The Literary Activity of the Emperor Maximilian. Paul Van Dyke.
The Manor of East Greenwich in the County of Kent. Edward P. Cheyney.
Burke on Party. Goldwin Smith.
The Confederation and the Shays Rebellion. Joseph P. Warren.
The Negotiations at Ghent in 1814. A. T. Mahan.
Letters of John Quincy Adams to Alex. Hamilton Everett, 1811-1837.

American Illustrated Magazine.—10, Norfolk Street, Strand, 10 cts. Oct.
Fire at Sea. Illus. Lawrence Perry.
Railroad Speed; Millions for Minutes. Illus. Leroy Scott.
Capt. George Vancouver's Voyages. Illus. Agnes C. Lant.
The Story of American Painting. Illus. Charles H. Caffin.
John F. Stevens. With Portrait. Henry K. Webster.
Henry W. Goode. With Portrait. Waldon Fawcett.
John J. Esch, of Wisconsin. With Portrait. A. J. Dodge.
The Block System; For the Safety of the Public. J. J. Esch.

Annals of Psychical Science.—110, St. Martin's Lane. Oct. 15.
Concerning the Phenomenon called Materialisation. Prof. Charles Richet.
The Relation of Spiritualism to Orthodoxy. F. H. Balfour.
Concerning Spirit Photography. Col. de Rochas.
Modifications in the Nervous Force. Dr. Paul Joire.

Antiquary.—Stock. 6d. Nov.
The Mediæval Name of Old Carlisle. Rev. James Wilson.
Excavations in Castle Hill, Burton-in-Lonsdale. Illus. Herbert M. White.
Dymchurch, Sussex. I. Giberne Sieveking.
Memories of Old Phyllis Court, Henley. Ernest W. Dormer.
The Wynne Brasses, Llanrwst. Illus. George Bailey.
Henry IV. and Archbishop Scrope. Rev. A. N. Cooper.

Architectural Record.—14, Vesey Street, New York. 25 cts. Oct.
The New Bridges in New York City. Illus. Montgomery Schuyler.
The Residence of Samuel Cabot. Illus. A. C. David.
Residence of T. Harleston Deacon. Illus.
The City Hall of Copenhagen. Illus. Olof Z. Cervin.
A Private Chapel in Westchester. Illus. Caryl Coleman.
The Advantages of Terra-Cotta. Illus.

Architectural Review.—9, Great New Street, Fetter Lane. 1s. Nov.
The Britannia Royal Naval College, Dartmouth. Illus.
English Lead Cisterns. Contd. Illus. L. Weaver.
Sewage Disposal Works for Isolated Dwellings. J. H. Elder-Duncan.

Arena.—Gay and Bird. 25 cts. Oct.
The Conservation of Monopoly. John Moody.
Proportional Representation in Switzerland. Robert Tyson.
The Woman's Club Movement. Alma A. Rogers.
"Mart." Illus. F. Edwin Elwell.
Uses and Abuses of Italian Travel. Illus. Carl S. Vrooman.
The American Doctrine of Shipping-Rights. W. W. Bates.
Floyd Campbell. Illus. B. O. Flower.
The Economic Struggles in Colorado. Contd. J. Warner Mills.

Art Journal.—Virtue. 1s. 6d. Nov.
Byzantine Craftsmanship. Contd. Illus. E. F. Reynolds.
Fifteenth and Sixteenth Century Panels. Illus. Count Lorenzo Salazar.
Art Sales of the Season. Contd.
The Canaletto Collection at Castle Howard. Illus. H. Ellen Browning.
Supplements:—Royal Exchange Panel after E. A. Abbey; and "Molly" after F. Cadogan Cowper.

Art Workers' Quarterly.—Chapman and Hall. 2s. 6d. Oct.
National Competition, 1905. Illus.
Comparison of Hand-Press Printing. Illus. James Guthrie.
English Lead Spoutheads. Illus. Lawrence Weaver.
Early Irish Metal Work. Illus. Herbert J. Maryon.

Arts and Crafts.—Hutchinson. 1s. Nov.
Edouard Détaille. Illus.
Miss Lyndon Smith, Wood-Carver. Illus. Eleanor Rowe.
Christmas Decoration of Churches. Illus. Churchman.

Asiatic Quarterly Review.—Oriental Institute, Woking. 5s. Oct.
Hyderabad. Lieut.-Col. Sir David Barr.
Madras Irrigation and Navigation. W. Hughes.
Early Marriages in India. Sirdar Arjan Singh.
Sakhalin or Karafto. L. V. Dalton.
The Dualism of Isaiah XLV. 7; Was It Zoroastrianism? Prof. L. Mills.
A Trip to the Antipodes. Dr. G. Brown.
A Trip round Sunny Ceylon. A. E. Murrell.
Kashgar. E. H. Parker.
India in the Victorian Age. J. B. Pennington.

Atlantic Monthly.—Gay and Bird. 1s. Oct.
The Golden Rule. Wm Allen White.
The Endless Life. S. M. Crothers.
The Fame of Franklin. W. Macdonald.
The Cowardice of Culture. T. W. Higginson.
President Roosevelt's Railway Policy. W. Z. Ripley.
The Career of the Joke. J. A. Macy.
Lafcadio Hearn. Nobushige Amenomore.
The Changing Constitution of the United States. A. P. Dennis.
Mr. White of Cornell University. T. T. Munger.

Badminton Magazine.—8, Henrietta Street. 1s. Nov.
Hon. George Lambton. Illus. Alfred E. T. Watson.
Football. G. B. Pollock-Hodsoll.
Springe; a Royal Prussian Home of Sport. Illus. J. L. Bashford.
An Irish Poultry Fund. Dorothea Conyers.
The Balrampur Kheddah. Hamilton Douglas.
An Irish Shooting Hotel. Illus. H. T. Inman.
Man v. Woman in the Realm of Sport. Illus. Harold Macfarlane.
Are Foxes degenerate? F. W. Millard.
The Eyrefield Lodge Stud, 1905. Illus. Lilian E. Bland.
Living for Sport on £156 per annum. Alex. W. Perry.

Bibliotheca Sacra.—Kegan Paul. 75 cts. Oct.
The Abasement of Nebuchadnezzar. Edward M. Merrins.
A Plea for the Family. Jesse Hill.
The Twofold Nature of Christ. Charles W. Super.
The Divine Fatherhood. J. W. Ross.
Jacob and Israel. Arthur B. Fairchild.
Intellectual Arrest in Relation to Philosophy. W. M. Lisle.
The Place of the Conventional in Morals. Henry A. Stimson.
Professor Drummond on the Fourth Gospel. Dr. P. P. Flournoy.
The Bible and the Common Man. James A. Blaisdell.

Blackwood's Magazine.—Blackwood. 2s. 6d. Nov.
William Pitt the Younger. Charles Whibley.
British Woodlands. Sir Herbert Maxwell.
Peking, August, 1900. Col. G. K. Scott Moncrieff.
The Streets of London. Lieut.-Col. Sir Henry Smith.
A Rest-Cure Pension in Germany.
Musings without Method.
Lord Curzon; a Great Viceroyalty.

Bool lover's Magazine.—1,323, Walnut Street, New York. 25 cts. Oct.
Porto Rico; In Spikadee Land. Illus. Alden A. Knipe.
The Anglers of the *Angler*, New York. Illus. Albert B. Paine.
The Farms That feed the Nation. Illus. David Rankin.
Vladivostok. Illus. Alex. H. Ford.
How We lost Sakhalin Island. Illus. Adachi Kinnosaeke.
Willard L. Metcalf. Illus. Royal Cortissoz.
The Promise and Problems of Reciprocity. Harold Bolce.

Bookman.—Hodder and Stoughton. 1s. Oct. 16.
Byron. Illus. J. Wight Duff.
Peter Rosegger. With Portrait.
The Dawn of English Fiction. Ranger.

Bookman (America).—Dodd, Mead and Co., New York. 25 cts. Oct.
Twenty Years of the Republic, 1885-1905. H. Thurston Peck.
Hermann Knickerbocker Vielé's Letter-Box. With Portrait.
The Value of the Exposé. R. W. Kemp.
A Museum-Gallery for the Drama.

Boudoir.—54A, Fleet Street. 1s. Nov.
Emma, Lady Hamilton. Illus. Felix Noel.
Evolution of the Corset. Illus. Estelle Sav.rnake.
Things H.R.H. will not see in India. Illus. Mary F. A. Tench.
Concerning Old English Songs—and Their Neglect. Illus. George Cecil.
Marie Corelli's Ideal of Womanhood. Illus. J. Cuming Walters.

Broad Views.—Kegan Paul. 1s. Oct. 16.
The Lingering of Coercion in Ireland. Major-Gen. Sir Alfred Turner.
A Theory of Dreams. A. P. Sinnett.
Socialism from the Occult Point of View. Rev. Arthur Baker.
Prof. Darwin and the Moon.
The British Museum. Philip Sidney.

Burlington Magazine.—17, Berners Street. 2s. 6d. Nov.
Frontispiece: "Mrs. Nisbett" after Sir Joshua Reynolds.
German Art and the German Character.
Granada in Church. Illus. D. S. MacColl.
Mantegna as a Mystic. Illus. Roger E. Fry.
Watteau's "Flute-Player" in the Uffizi. Illus. Claude Phillips.
English Lead Cisterns. Illus. Lawrence Weaver.
Keyboard Instruments in Relation to Furniture. Illus. R. S. Clouston.
Silver Plate at Clumber. Illus. J. Starkie Gardner.
Bramantino Panels in the New York Metropolitan Museum. Illus. A. J. Hoop.

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C. B. Fry's Magazine.—NEWNES. 6d. Nov.
Lord Nelson. Illus. Ithuriel.
Catching and Saving in Rugby. Illus. H. Alexander.
Essentials for the Wrestler and the Boxer. Prof. E. Coll.
City Fathers of Football. Illus. J. J. Bentley.
Points of a Racehorse. Illus. F. Inskip Harrison.
A Golf Stick in the Making. Illus.

Cassell's Magazine.—CASSELL. 6d. Nov.
A. J. Balfour at Play. Illus. H. Leach.
In Doctor-Land. Illus. Stanhope Sprigg.
The Most Wonderful Things at the British Museum. Illus. Rudolph de Cordova.
Concerning Martin Harvey. Illus. Horace Wyndham.
The London Docks. Illus. W. Sidebotham.
Shrewsbury. Illus. C. V. Gadby.
Compiègne. Illus. Tighe Hopkins.

Century Magazine.—MACMILLAN. 1s. 4d. Nov.
The German Embassy in Paris. Illus. Camille Gronkowski.
With the Empress Dowager. Contd. Illus. Katharine A. Carl.
The Tomb of the Parents of Tii. Illus. Henry C. Greene.
With Walt Whitman in Camden. Illus. Horace Traubel.
English and American Football. Illus. Ralph D. Paine.
The Panama Canal. Illus. W. Barclay Parsons.

Chambers's Journal.—W. AND R. CHAMBERS. 7d. Nov.
Adventures among Books.
With Coleridge at Samuel Rogers's. Robert M'Clure.
Modern Athens. G. Pignatorre.
Of Nelson and the North. Katherine Burrill.
On Public-Speaking.

Chautauquan Magazine.—SPRINGFIELD, OHIO. 2 dols. per ann. Oct.
The Spirit of the Orient. Contd. Illus. G. W. Knox.
Some Modern Indian Idealists. Illus. D. L. Pierson.

Church Quarterly.—SPOTTISWOODE. 6s. Oct.
Liberal Theology.
The Spiritual Care of Invalids.
Hymns and Hymn-Books.
The Mosaics of S. Maria Maggiore
The Fourth Gospel: Its Relation to the Synoptic Tradition.
Creighton and Stubbs.
Heinrich Suso, the Mystic.
Weismann and the Theory of Descent.

Connoisseur.—95, TEMPLE CHAMBERS. 1s. Nov.
The Collection of Silver Plate of the German Emperor. Illus. E. Alfred Jones.
Old Copenhagen Porcelain. Contd. Illus. E. Reuter.
Fan Collecting. Illus. Baroness von Keudall
Thomas Whieldon, the Staffordshire Potter. Illus. Frank Freeth.
Valenciennes. Contd. Illus. M. Jourdain.
Thomas Sheraton. Contd. Illus. R. S. Clouston.
W. J. Furnival's "Leadless Decorative Tiles, Faïence and Mosaic." Illus.
The Evolution of the Pianoforte. Illus. George Rose.
Supplements:—"Lord Nelson" after Henry Bone; "Prince Frederick Louis of Wales" after Largilliere, etc.

Contemporary Review.—HORACE MARSHALL. 2s. 6d. Nov.
Russia and Germany. Dr. E. J. Dillon.
The Crisis in Hungary. Dr. Emil Reich.
Old and New Lights on Shakespeare's Hamlet. Prof. Churton Collins.
New Trade Routes in Europe. J. S. Mann.
The Revolt in Arabia. Arminius Vambéry.
Humanism as a Religion. R. Christie.
England's Decadence: The Anglo-Japanese Treaty. Pro Patriâ.
Arnold Boecklin. Count S. C. de Soissons.
The Narratives of the Resurrection. G. Margoliouth.
The Agricultural Prosperity of France. O. Eltzbacher.

Cornhill Magazine.—SMITH, ELDER. 1s. Nov.
Reminiscences of a Diplomatist. Contd.
The Creation of the British Museum. Sir E. Maunde Thompson.
Sergeant Conway. Walter Frith.
From a College Window. Contd.

Cosmopolitan Magazine.—INTERNATIONAL NEWS CO. 6d. Nov.
European Contrasted with American Society. Illus. Henry Watterson.
Did America people the World? Illus. Daniel T. Pierce.
The Eclipse from a Spanish Mountain. Gabriel Renaudot.
Some Notes on the Recent Eclipse. Illus. Camille Flammarion.
Separation of Church and State in France. Illus. G. H. Casamajor, Georges Clémenceau, and Marquis de Castellane.
Luther Burbank and Transforming the World of Plants. Illus. Garrett P. Serviss.
Story of Paul Jones. Contd. Illus. A. H. Lewis.
The American Dramatist. Illus. Acton Davies.
Morocco; Fate of the Brown Empire. Illus. Vance Thompson.

Critic.—G. P. PUTNAM'S SONS, NEW YORK. 25 cts. Oct.
Talk with Matilde Serao. Elise Lathrop.
Mary Mapes Dodge. Sarah S. McEnery.
The American College Girl's Ignorance of Literature. Jeannette Marks.
Tarascon; the Town of "Tartarin." Illus. J. A. Hammerton.
Philadelphia in Literature. Contd. Illus. Anne H. Wharton.
George Meredith's Heroines. Elizabeth L. Cary.
Gerrit Smith and John Brown. F. B. Sanborn.
John Leech. Illus. Homer Saint-Gaudens.

Dublin Review.—BURNS AND OATES. 6s. Oct.
Henry III. and the Church. Rev. F. E. Ross.
Universals and the "Illative Sense." Dr. Francis Aveling.
Nelson and Napoleon in 1805. A. St. Leger Westall.
Religious Influences in London. Contd. Rev. Dom Henry N. Birt.
The Conscience of Rationalism. Rev. A. B. Sharpe.
Dicuil; an Irish Monk in the Ninth Century. Matius Esposito.
Some Popish Traitors. R. E. Francillon.
Joseph Goerres. Miss J. M. Stone.

Economic Review.—RIVINGTONS. 3s. Oct.
The Christian Social Union. Dr. T. C. Fry.
British and Foreign Banking. Henry W. Wolff.
The Problem of Poverty. Rev. C. Baumgarten.
Dangerous Trades. Miss Constance Smith.
The New German Tariffs (1906). Owen Fleming.

Edinburgh Review.—LONGMANS. 6s. Oct.
Lord Granville.
The Battle of the Japan Sea.
Early Christian and Byzantine Art and Archæology.
The Novels of Miss Yonge.
Irish Land Purchase.
The Preservation of Big Game in Africa.
The Study of Greek.
Naples and Napoleon.
Mr. Trevelyan's "Stuarts."
Garden City and Garden Suburb.
National Defence.

Educational Review.—20, HIGH HOLBORN. 1s. 8d Oct.
Five Years of the College Entrance Examination Board. Wilson Farrand.
Secondary Education in Europe and the United States. Ellen M. Henrotin.
On reading Greek. E. B. Clapp.
Fifth Annual Report of the Secretary of the College Entrance Examination. Thomas S. Fiske.
On teaching Elementary English. M. H. Shackford.

Engineering Magazine.—222, STRAND. 1s. Nov.
The First Year's Preparatory Work on the Panama. John F. Wallace.
The Sierra Leone Line of the Cape to Cairo Railway. With Map. Illus. J. Hartley Knight.
Modern Power-Plant Design. Franz Koester.
The Mineral Industries of the United States. With Map and Diagrams. Edwin C. Eckel.
The Corrosion of Condenser Tubes. Illus. A. H. Sexton.
Steam Boilers. Illus. E. P. Watson.
High-Speed Steel in the Factory. O. M. Becker and Walter Brown.

Engineering Review.—104, HIGH HOLBORN. 6d. Oct. 16.
How a Crane Shop is run. Contd. Illus. Joseph Horner.
Dover Harbour Works. Contd. Illus. W. N. Twelvetrees.
The Locomotives of the Liège Exhibition. Illus. Chas. R. King.
House Drainage. Contd. Illus. G. J. G. Jensen.
Internal Combustion Engines. Contd. Illus. Dugald Clerk.

English Historical Review.—LONGMANS. 5s. Oct.
China and the Ancient Cabul Valley. Prof. E. H. Parker.
Sir John Oldcastle. Contd. W. T. Waugh.
International Law under Queen Elizabeth. Prof. E. P. Cheyney.
Records of Houghton-le-Spring, 1531-1771. Robert W. Ramsey.
Correspondence of Archbishop Stone and the Duke of Newcastle. Contd. C. Litton Falkiner.

English Illustrated Magazine.—358, STRAND. 6d. Nov.
Famous Paintings. Illus. Hugh Blaker.
The Byron-Chaworth Affair. Illus. Outram Tristram.
Buckinghamshire Lace. Illus. Lillie C. Hosie.
Lulworth Cove. Illus. Spencer Edge.
Triumphs of Horticulture. Illus. S. L. Bastin and Percy Collins.
If the Skyscraper came to London. Illus. Harold Macfarlane.

Englishwoman's Review.—22, BERNERS STREET. 1s. Oct. 16.
Factory and Workshops' Annual Report.
Domestic Training in Swiss Schools. Z. M. T.

Ethological Journal.—2, LANGHAM PLACE. Oct. 16.
The Influence of Civilisation on the Character of Primitive Peoples. R. A. Durand.
The Psychology of Crime and Criminals. Prof. Moriz Benedikt.
The Ethics of Crime. H. B. Montgomery.

Expositor.—HODDER AND STOUGHTON. 1s. Nov.
The Lord reigned from the Tree. J. H. A. Hart.
Jerusalem and Deuteronomy. Prof. G. Adam Smith.
Religion in Lycaonia and Iconium.
Anger and the Self-Assertive Virtues in the Ethical Teaching of St. Paul. Rev. George Jackson.
Studies in the First Epistle of St. John. Prof. G. G. Findlay.

Expository Times.—SIMPKIN, MARSHALL. 6d. Nov.
The Person of Our Lord. Dr. J. Oswald Dykes.
Modern Hebrew Literature. Israel Cohen.

Folk-Lore.—DAVID NUTT. 5s. Oct.
The Dancing-Tower Processions of Italy. Illus. Albinia Wherry.
The European Sky-God. A. B. Cook.

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Fortnightly Review.—CHAPMAN AND HALL. 2s. 6d. Nov.
France and the Equipoise of Europe. Perseus.
The Irish Land Purchase Deadlock. Earl of Dunraven.
George Farquhar. William Archer.
Great Britain and Germany. J. A. Spender.
The Anglo-Japanese Fleets in Alliance. Archibald Hurd.
Sir Oliver Lodge on Religion and Science. W. H. Mallock.
The Situation in South Africa. G. Seymour Fort.
"The Master of Game" by Edward, second Duke of York; a Classic of the Chase. E. H Lacon Watson.
Life and Literature in France. W. Lawler-Wilson.
The International Institute of Agriculture. Marchese Raffaele Cappelli.
Tenting in Palestine. I. Zangwill.
The Austrian Occupation of Macedonia. R. A. Scott-James.
The Housing of the Poor. Benjamin Taylor.
Henry Irving; a Personal Reminiscence. T. H. S. Escott.
The Financial Outlook. J. S.-S.

Forum.—45, EAST FORTY-SECOND STREET, NEW YORK. 50 cts. Oct.
Baroness Bertha von Suttner; an Unsatisfactory Apostle of Peace. Karl Blind.
Life-Insurance Methods. Louis Windmüller.
The Municipal Code of Indiana. H. O. Stechhan.

Gentleman's Magazine.—CHATTO AND WINDUS. 1s. Nov.
Samuel Butler and His "Hudibras." Margaret Dickin.
By Steam-Yacht on Windermere. W. T. Palmer.
Charing Cross and Its Immediate Neighbourhood. Contd. J. Holden Macmichael.
The Trees of Chaucer, Spenser and Cowper. Henry H. Brown.
The Old Western Seaports. Arthur L. Salmon.
Stoke and Gray. J. J. Campbell.
Marsh's Library, Dublin. A. Peter.

Geographical Journal.—EDWARD STANFORD. 2s. Oct. 16.
Exploration and Survey with the Tibet Frontier Commission. With Maps and Illustrations. Major C. H. D. Ryder.
On the Nile Flood and Its Variation. With Diagrams. Captain H. G. Lyons.
Some Further Notes concerning the Liao Ho. With Map and Illustrations. Lieut.-Colonel A. W. S. Wingate.
The Field of Geography and Some of Its Problems. Rear-Admiral Sir W. J. L. Wharton.

Girl's Own Paper.—4, BOUVERIE STREET. 6d. Nov.
How I live in Cornwall on Five Shillings a Week. N. G. Bacon.
Margaret Dicksee, Painter. Illus. Jeanie R. Brewer.
All about Country Cottages. Illus.
Musical Education in Germany and in England. J. F. Rowbotham.

Girl's Realm.—12, PORTUGAL STREET. 6d. Nov.
The King's Sisters as Girls. Illus. Mrs. Sarah A. Tooley.
The Moss Hunters. Illus. C. E. Larter.
The G.F.S. Illus. Helen M. Blagg.
Dreaming and Doing. Sarah Bernhardt.
Metal Repoussé Work. Illus. M. Winifred Jones.

Grand Magazine.—NEWNES. 4½d. Nov.
Is Violent Death Painful? A Physician.
Women's Clubs in London. Louise Lederer.
How Bargain Hunters are Swindled. F. Moir Bussy, Junr.
The Reporting of Football. Michael MacDonagh.
W. S. Gilbert's Early Work. H. A. Spurr.
Work done in Sleep. Rudolph de Cordova.
A Bench of Bogus Bishops. S. Sidney Paternoster.
What are a Composer's Prospects in England? Constance Smedley.
Trafalgar—from a Spanish Point of View. Miguel Salvedra.
The Romantic Side of Art. H. Crichton.
Should Women wear Corsets? Dr. Litton Forbes and Dr. Herbert Snow.

Great Thoughts.—4, ST. BRIDE STREET. 6d. Nov.
Does Modern Education ennoble? G. Bernard Shaw.
John Oxenham. Interview. With Portrait. Raymond Blathwayt.
Victor Hugo. With Portrait. R. P. Downes.
Leslie Ward—"Spy." Interview. With Portrait. R. Blathwayt.
Camille Flammarion. With Portrait. William Durban.

Harper's Monthly Magazine.—45, ALBEMARLE STREET. 1s. Nov.
A Fortnight in Bath. Illus. William Dean Howells.
The Slave-Trade of To-day. Contd. Illus. Henry W. Nevinson.
Animal Immortality. Peter Rabbit.
Shakespeare's "King Henry VI." Contd. Illus. Ernest Rhys.
My Antarctic Explorations. Contd. Illus. Dr. Jean B. Charcot.
Insect Herds and Herders. Dr. Henry C. McCook.

Hibbert Journal.—WILLIAMS AND NORGATE. 2s. 6d. Oct.
How Christianity appeals to a Japanese Buddhist. M. Anesaki.
Is the Moral Supremacy of Christendom in Danger? The Editor.
The Working Faith of the Social Reformer. Prof. Henry Jones.
Authority and Theology. Dr. P. T. Forsyth.
Mechanism and Morals. Dr. James Ward.
Life. Sir Oliver Lodge.
Thought and Force. Very Rev. C. T. Ovenden.
The Inadequacy of Certain Common Grounds of Belief. Dr. J. Ellis M'Taggart.
The Moral Argument against the Inspiration of the Old Testament. Prof. A. H. Keane.
The Religious Value of the Narratives in Genesis. Rev. Alex. R. Gordon.

Idler.—CHATTO AND WINDUS. 6d. Nov.
The Idler in Arcady. Contd. Illus. Tickner Edwardes.

Independent Review.—UNWIN. 2s. 6d. Nov.
Treasury Control. Reginald McKenna.
Hungary and Austria. Josef Redlich.
The True Significance of Trafalgar. J. Holland Rose.
The Principle of Municipal Trading. Edwin Cannan.
The Gaelic League. Rev. J. O. Hannay.
The Scottish Farm Labourer. William Diack.
E. V. Lucas's "Charles Lamb." Herbert Paul.

International Journal of Ethics.—SONNENSCHEIN. 2s. 6d. Oct.
Why are We Imperialistic? James H. Hyslop.
The Intellectual Influence of Women. Helen Bosanquet.
Social Work, a New Profession. Robert A. Woods.
Greek Thought Movements and their Ethical Implications. W. R. Benedict.
Evolution and Ethical Method. H. W. Wright.
The Development of Ethical Sentiment in the Child. M. V. O'Shea.
The Ethics of Corporal Punishment. Henry S. Salt.
Sin and Sacrifice. J. Lineham.

Irish Monthly.—M. H. GILL, DUBLIN. 6d. Nov.
Father William Hughes. Contd. Rev. Matthew Russell.

Journal of the African Society.—MACMILLAN. 6s. Oct.
Native Language and Native Education. Rev. H. A. Junod.
Rain-Making in Equatorial Africa. F. Spire.
The Arrow-Poisons of Northern Nigeria. L. W. La Chard.
The Colonisation of British East Africa. Alex. Johnston.
Customs of the Awuna Tribes. Harry France.
The Idem Secret Society. Henry Cobham.
Languages in Northern Nigeria. Major G. Merrick.
The Bavili Alphabet restored. R. E. Dennett.
Recent Work in Bantu Philology. Miss A. Werner.

Journal of the Royal United Service Institution.—J. J. KELIHER. 2s. Oct. 16.
The Strategical Employment of Cavalry. Lieut.-Col. H. de la P. Gough.
A Training Service for the Mercantile Marine. Lieut. H. T. A. Bosanquet.
The Stronghold of Schamyl. Col. C. E. de la Poer Beresford.
Infantry Fire Tactics. Brevet-Major W. D. Bird.
The Standardisation of Army Vehicles and Stores. Lieut. P. O. G. Usborne.

Lady's Realm.—HUTCHINSON. 1s. Nov.
The German Girl. Illus. Grace Ellison.
Billiards as a Winter Pastime. Illus. Gladys Beattie Crozier.
Auguste Rodin. Illus. Tiburce Beaugeard.
How to play the Piano. With Portrait. Mark Hambourg.

Library.—KEGAN PAUL. 3s. Oct.
Recent Caxtoniana. A. W. Pollard.
Raphael Trichet. A. J Philip.
Mr. Spectator and Shakespeare. Mary Child.
Westminster Hall and its Booksellers. H. R. Plomer.
H. A. Vachell's "The Hill;" a Book of Snobs. R. F. Cholmeley.
Bibliography in Canada. L. J. Burpee.
The Library Association at Cambridge. John Ballinger.

Library Association Record.—53, CLARE MARKET. 1s. Oct. 17.
Presidential Address. Francis J. H. Jenkinson.
Library Politics. John Ballinger.

Library World.—181, QUEEN VICTORIA STREET. 6d. Oct. 16.
Book Description. J. Duff Brown.
Library Magazines. Contd. W. C. B. Sayers and J. D. Stewart.

London Magazine.—HARMSWORTH. 6d. Nov.
The Terror of the Sea. Illus. P. T. McGrath.

London Quarterly Review.—KELLY. 2s. 6d. Oct.
Some Christian Aspects of Evolution. Principal P. T. Forsyth.
Russia in Unrest. Robert Macleod.
The Fourth Gospel. Prof. A. S. Peake.
Christian Mysticism. Prof. J. S. Banks.
The Old Testament and Babylon. Henry T. Hooper.
Sir M. E. Grant Duff's Reminiscences. T. A. Seed.
The Struggle of Christianity and Mithraism. Principal H. B. Workman.

McClure's Magazine.—10, NORFOLK STREET, STRAND. 10 cts. Oct.
Pioneer Transportation in America. Illus. Charles F. Lummis.
The County Fair. Eugene Wood.
Kansas and the Standard Oil Company. Contd. Illus. Ida M. Tarbell.
A Visit at the White House. Illus. Charles Wagner.

Macmillan's Magazine.—MACMILLAN. 6d. Nov.
Nelson the Civiliser. David Hannay.
As Others See It; a Sketch in Old Servia. Miss Edith Durham.
Bread. Francis Fox.
Matthew Arnold as a Social Reformer. H. Herbert Dodwell.
Has the British Soldier deteriorated? Lieut.-Col. Poilock.
Our Public Schools and the Empire. Sir Charles Bruce.

Manchester Quarterly.—SHERRATT AND HUGHES. 6d. Oct.
Thomas Worthington, of Northenden. John Mortimer.
The Love Story of Saint Bertram. George Milner.
Richard Crashaw. William C. Hall.
Luis de Camoens, the Soldier Poet of Portugal. Walter Butterworth.
Tallemant des Reaux. Edmund Mercer.
Some Early Welsh Romances. John Davies.
Algernon Charles Swinburne. J. H. Brocklehurst.
Liber de Oculo Morali. W. E. A. Axon.

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Millgate Monthly.—22, LONG MILLGATE, MANCHESTER. 3d. Nov.
Bishop Gore. Illus. J. M. Knight.
Art and the Masses. Illus. Demos.
The Place of Free Trade as a National Policy. W. M. J. Williams.
The Vooruit of Ghent; a Famous Belgian Society. Illus. Miss J. Halford.
Burns; a Poet of Democracy. Illus. Bevis Hampton.
The Scottish Labour Colony. Illus.
Gustav Frenssen. Illus. Thomas R. Skemp.
Physical Development. Dan Irving.
Through Denmark and Sweden. Illus. Hugh Spender.
The Herring Fishery. Illus.

Mind.—WILLIAMS AND NORGATE. 4s. Oct.
Pragmatism *v.* Absolutism. R. F. Alfred Hoernlé.
On Denoting. Bertrand Russell.
Predetermination and Personal Endeavour. W. R. Boyce Gibson.
Is Humanism a Philosophical Advance? S. H. Mellone

Monist.—KEGAN PAUL. 50 cts. Oct.
The Issues of Pragmaticism. Charles S. Pierce.
Chinese Occultism. Illus. Dr. Paul Carus.
Magic Squares. Concl. W. S. Andrews.
The Problem of Unity and the Noetic Power of the Heart. Henry B. Mitchell.
The Semitic City of Refuge. A. H. Godbey.
Dr. W. N. Rice's Book, "Christian Faith in an Age of Science." R. W. McFarland.

Monthly Review.—JOHN MURRAY. 2s. 6d. Nov.
The Seamy Side of the Anglo-Japanese Alliance. Coloniensis.
The World-Influence of Britain and Japan. E. John Solano.
Charles Lamb. Arthur Symons.
The Invasion of England. Arnold White.
Living Legends of the Saints. Lady Gregory.
Punic Sculpture in the Lavigerie Museum of S. Louis at Carthage. Illus. Sophia Beale.
The Decay of Self-Control. Basil Tozer.
Society Journalism. Stephen Stapleton.
The Asylum Treatment of Insane. Dr. Bernard Hollander.
William Blake at Felpham. Herbert Ives.
The Jaluzot Crash; "Monsieur Parapluie." Laurence Jerrold.
Notes on Charity Organisation. H. N. Hamilton Hoare.

National Review.—23, RYDER STREET. 2s. 6d. Nov.
Episodes of the Month.
The Influence of the Far Eastern War on the European Situation. Italian Statesman.
The Strength of Nelson. Captain A. T. Mahan.
Trafalgar in Theory and Fact. Henry Newbolt.
The Threatened War of 1875. Sir Rowland Blennerhassett.
Ariosto. W. J. Courthope.
Ireland and the Liberal Unionists. J. Mackay Wilson.
Some Public Aspects of the *Times* Book Club. Hugh Chisholm.
American Affairs. A. Maurice Low.
The Huchen; a New Fish for the Thames. B. Boulton.
The Jew and His Destiny. H. B. Marriott Watson.
The Dearth of Officers. Lieutenant-Colonel.
A Sure Foundation for Religion. Rev. Charles Voysey.
Our Supply of Admiralty Coal. Prof. Boyd Dawkins.
Greater Britain.

New England Magazine.—5, PARK SQ., BOSTON. 25 cts. Oct.
The City of Spokane. Illus. L. G. Monroe.
Piano-Playing. Milo E. Benedict.
Characteristics of the Japanese. Baron Kentaro Kaneko.
The Deerfield Renaissance. Illus. P. C. Bouve.
Matters in Alaska. With Map. A. G. Kingsbury.
Harvard College Observatory and Its Photographic Work. Illus. Grace A. Thompson.
Queen Victoria and the American People. Illus. Dr. C. Cowley.
Patrick A. Collins. With Portrait.
Francis Cogswell. With Portrait.

New Shakespeareana.—WESTFIELD, N.J. 75 cts. Oct.
The Falstaff Trilogy. Contd. R. L. Ashurst.

Nineteenth Century and After.—SPOTTISWOODE. 2s. 6d. Nov.
Germany and War Scares in England. Karl Blind.
The Excessive National Expenditure. Lord Avebury.
The Capture of Private Property at Sea. Edmund Robertson.
The Deans and the Athanasian Creed. Dean of Windsor.
The Lord's Day Observance; a Reply to Lord Avebury. Rev. Frederic Peake.
Days in a Paris Convent. Miss Rose M. Bradley.
The Gaelic League. Countess Dowager of Desart.
The Stock-Size of Success. Miss Gertrude Kingston.
The Roman Catacombs. H. W. Hoare.
Latin for Girls. Stephen Paget.
Some Seventeenth Century Housewives. Lady Violet Greville.
Out on the "Never Never." Bishop of North Queensland.
The Australian Labour Party. J. W. Kirwan.
Redistribution. Sir Henry Kimber.
Liberals and Foreign Policy. Herbert Paul.

North American Review.—HEINEMANN. 2s. 6d. Oct.
Legal Aspects of Congressional Railroad Rate-Making. Richard Olney.
Lynch Law; Its Causes and Remedy. Cardinal Gibbons.
An Anglo-French-American Understanding. Andrew Carnegie.
How to extend Commerce in the Far East. Jeremiah W. Jenks.
Can Congress reduce Representation? Emmet O'Neal.
Is Catholic Education a Menace to American Institutions? Dr. J. F. Mullany.
Canada and the Joint High Commission. Lawrence J. Burpee.
Lord Curzon. Anglo-Indian.
Science and Immortality. W. H. Mallock.
Some Results of the War. Sydney Brooks.
Marriage and Divorce. Norma W. Jones.
The Public and the Coal Conflict. H. E. Rood.
World Politics.

Occult Review.—164, ALDERSGATE STREET. 6d. Nov.
A Javanese Poltergeist. Northcote W. Thomas.
The Only Wisdom. Contd. Lady Archibald Campbell.
Death as a Psychic Experience. Mabel Collins.
The Occult in the Nearer East. Contd. A. Goodrich-Freer.

Open Court.—KEGAN PAUL. 6d. Oct.
How Far have We strayed from Christianity? Dr. Paul Carus.
Modern India. Illus. A. Christian Albers.
Moral Tales of the Treatise on Response and Retribution. Concl. Illus.
Parallels to the Philosophy of Gotama in the Book of Ecclesiastes. E. P. Buffet.
The New Japanese Education.

Pall Mall Magazine.—NEWTON STREET, HOLBORN. 6d. Nov.
Thomas Hardy and the Land of Wessex. Illus. Clive Holland.
The Eton Schooldays of St. John Brodrick. Illus. An Old Schoolfellow.
Kedleston. Illus. Leonard Willoughby.
The Living Moon. Illus. W. B. Kaempffert.
Félix Ziem. Illus. Frederic Lees.
From the Cape to Cairo by Telegraph. Illus. Howard Hensman.
Lord Acton's List of Books. Lord Avebury.
"Monsieur" Harry Fragson. Illus. B. St. Lawrence.

Parents' Review.—26, VICTORIA STREET. 6d. Nov.
Five Levels of Life. Constance L. Maynard.
Home and School Training Harmonised. Major B. R. Ward.
Digestion and Diet. Contd. Ralph W. Wilson.
Advantages of a Classical and Scientific Education. J. C. Thorpe.
Heredity as Applied to Education. A. Thomas.

Pearson's Magazine.—C. A. PEARSON. 6d. Nov.
Happy Factories. Illus. Marcus Woodward.
The Art of Advertising. Illus. Turner Morton.
Why President Roosevelt is so Popular. Illus. Dr. Lyman Abbott.
The Romance of Big Businesses. Illus. M. Tindal.
How to Keep Fit. Illus. The Editor.
The Great Seal of England. Illus. Madge Ambrose.

Poet Lore.—194, BOYLSTON STREET, BOSTON. 1 dol. per year. Oct.
The Novels of A. Palacio Valdes. S. Griswold Morley.
Hermann Sudermann. W. Washburn Florer.
The Motivation of Wagner's "Parsival." Paul H. Grummann.
Some Curious Versions of Shakespeare. F. W. Kilbourne.
Mr. Howells's Philosophy and the "Son of Royal Langbrith." E. S. Chamberlayne.

Positivist Review.—WM. REEVES. 3d. Nov.
Alliances and Friendships. Prof. E. S. Beesly.
The Scientific Basis of Ethics. H. Gordon Jones.
Hereditary Legislators. Frederic Harrison.
Progressive Socialism. Henry Tompkins.
Lord Curzon's Indian Career. S. H. Swinny.

Practical Teacher.—NELSON. 6d. Nov.
Miss Flora C. Stevenson. With Portrait.
A Glimpse of New England.

Primitive Methodist Quarterly.—DALTON. 2s. Oct.
Latin and German Hymns as Poetry. Dr. James Lindsay.
The Permanent Value of Revivals. John T. Horne.
The Hartley Lecture. Joseph Ritson.
The Newer Hedonism. George C. Sharpe.
Peter Sterry: a Puritan Mystic. Dr. F. J. Powicke.
The Psalms in Human Life. F. Jeffs.
The Modern Feeling for Nature. Benjamin Moore.
William Knibb. G. Bicheno.
Bible-Interpretation. Ernest B. Storr.
Bjornson's Early Tales. Mary M. Sharpe.
Jeremy Taylor. Joseph Maland.
W. E. Henley. W. Duffield.
The Revolt in Russia. Robert Hind.
Norman Duncan; a Novelist of Newfoundland. H. Jeffs.

Quarterly Review.—MURRAY. 6s. Oct.
The Price of Peace.
Recent Literary Criticism in France. Garnet Smith.
The Study of Popular Governments. Contd.
Erasmus and the Reformation. Rev. W. H. Hutton.
The Aborigines of Australia. Andrew Lang.
The Rights and Limits of Theology.
Goethe's Mother. Mrs. J. M. Trevelyan.
The Poetry and Criticism of Swinburne.
Lord Ailesbury; a Courtier of James the Second. Lady Burghclere.
Food-Supply in Time of War.
Great Britain, Russia, and Japan.
The Centenary of Trafalgar. Prof. Laughton.

Quiver.—CASSELL. 6d. Nov.
Joseph Hocking; a Novelist with a Purpose. Illus. Special Commissioner.
Hill Cliffe Chapel, Cheshire. Illus. Rev. J. S. Hughes.
Are the Middle Classes religious? Richard Mudie-Smith.
First Aid to the Injured Illus. Hugh B. Philpott.

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Railway Magazine.—30, FETTER LANE. 6d. Nov.
The Latest Power Signalling Installation, Didcot. Illus. Felix J. C. Pole.
The Evolution of the Locomotive. Illus. Ha').
Internal Cross-Country Train Connections of the Great Western Railway. With Maps. W. P. Martin.
Messrs. Samuel Osborn and Co. Illus. T. Booth.
The Caledonian Railway from Merryton to Stonehouse. Illus. W. Parker.
The Signals at St. Pancras. Illus. W. E. Edwards.
The Grand Trunk Railway, Canada. Illus. John Wardle.
Railway Diagrams. With Diagrams. G. W. Tripp.

Reliquary.—BEMROSE. 2s. 6d. Oct.
Ancient Agriculture and Its Survivals To-day. Illus. W. Heneage Legge.
"Dicky" of Tunstead. Illus. G. Le Blanc Smith.
Renaissance Medals with the Head of Christ. Illus. G. F. Hill.
The Doo Cave, East Wemyss. Illus. John Patrick.

Review of Reviews.—MELBOURNE. 9d. Sept.
British New Guinea. Contd. Illus. Staniforth Smith.
Interviews on Topics of the Month:—
The New Zealand Grading System. John Holmes.
The Union Label. J. C. Watson and J. W. McLean.
The Anglo-Japanese Treaty. Cosmopolitan Cynic.
How to deal with the Lords. A Radical.
M. Rouvier, Prime Minister of France. Illus.

Royal Magazine.—C. A. PEARSON. 4d. Nov.
Teaching a Dog Tricks. Illus. Wellesley Pain.
The Burning of the Battleship *Bom'ay*. Illus. Walter Wood and Admiral H. J. Carr.
The Prince of Wales's Special Train in India. Illus. H. Kelway Bamber.

Scottish Geographical Magazine.—STANFORD. 1s. 6d. Oct.
Address to the Geographical Section of the British Association, 1905. Rear-Adm. Sir W. J. L. Wharton.
The Evolution of the Map of Scotland. With Maps. John E. Shearer.
The Negritos of Zambales.
The Ziegler North Polar Expedition.
Elisée Reclus. Prof. Patrick Geddes.

Scottish Historical Review.—JAMES MACLEHOSE AND SONS. 2s. 6d. Oct.
A Restoration Duel between the Second Earl of Southesk and the Master of Gray. Prof. C. H. Firth.
The "Scalacronica" of Sir Thomas Gray. Sir Herbert Maxwell.
Presbytery and Popery in the Sixteenth Century. Rev. R. Menzies Fergusson.
The Argyllshire Highlanders. Lieut.-Col. Robert M. Holden.
Charles the Second; His Connection with Art and Letters. W. G. Blaikie Murdoch.
The Scottish Nation at the University of Padua. A. Francis Steuart.
Killiecrankie described by an Eye-Witness. A. H. Millar.
Scottish Industrial Undertakings before the Union. W. R. Scott.

Scribner's Magazine.—HEINEMANN. 1s. Nov.
A Wolf Hunt in Oklahoma. Illus. Theodore Roosevelt.
An Impressionist's New York. Illus. H. G. Dwight.
Letters and Diaries of George Bancroft. Contd. Illus. M. A. de Wolfe Howe.
The Hope for Labour Unions. J. Laurence Laughlin.
Is There an Academic Movement in American Art? William Walton.

Strand Magazine.—NEWNES. 6d. Nov.
The Story of My Life. Contd. Illus. Father Gapon.
What the World drinks. George Lynch.
English Sports amongst Savages. R. J. King.
Princess Victoria Patricia of Connaught and Count Tolstoy. With Portrait.
Portraits of Famous Dogs. Illus. R. de Cordova.
How President Roosevelt travels. Illus. J. G. Graves-Thompson.

Sunday at Home.—4, BOUVERIE STREET. 6d. Nov.
G. F. Watts's "Dweller in the Innermost." Illus. Rev. R. E. Welsh.
Jowett of Birmingham. With Portraits. Chas. T. Bateman.
Preachers I Have Heard. Illus. David Williamson.
Stars; Light in Darkness. Illus. Prof. R. A. Gregory.

Sunday Strand.—NEWNES. 6d. Nov.
The Romance of the Bells. Illus. H. Belmont.
The Rev. Andrew Mearns and the London Congregational Union. Illus. Rev. H. Higgins.
How I Saw the Solar Eclipse. Illus. Rev. Robert Killip.
Antiquities Older than Abraham. Illus. Ernest G. Harmer.
The Deserving Poor; Interview with Peregrine Platt. Illus. *Sunday Strand* Special Commissioner.

Temple Bar.—MACMILLAN. 1s. Nov.
A Tour in Sweden Ninety Years Ago. Sarah Lyttelton's Letters to Her Family. June, 1813—Jan., 1814.
Stephen Phillips; Some Recent Tragedy. M. A. Balliol.
The Country Sunday. Charlotte M. Mew.

Theosophical Review.—161, NEW BOND STREET. 1s. Oct. 16.
W. B. Yeats and A. E. (George Russell). Ian Mór.
A Future Saint Francis. Miss Eliz. Severs.
Adam's Two Wives. J. St. Clair.
The Destinies of Nations. Contd.
The Mystery of the Godhead. Michael Wood.
The Spiritual Life-Wave. A. B.
The Immensities. G. R. S. Mead.

Treasury.—G. J. PALMER. 6d. Nov.
Very Rev. J. Armitage Robinson, Dean of Westminster. With Portrait. Arthur Reynolds.
How We tried to see the Eclipse. Charles D. P. Davies.
Pictures of the Church's Worship. Rev. W. H. Hutton.
St. Edmund, King and Martyr. Illus. Dr. E. Hermitage Day.
Village Choir Training. Rev. T. H. Spinney.
Rev. Edmund Cartwright, Inventor of the Power-Loom. Illus. J. H. Crabtree.
Some Churches in Rome. Contd. Illus. A Wanderer.
Llantwit Major and Its Church. Illus. C. Mason.
London; Rus in Urbe Illus. F. Claude Kempson.
Church Embroidery. Contd. Illus. Hinda M. Hands.

United Service Magazine.—23, COCKSPUR STREET. 2s. Nov.
The Navy in 1905. Captain, R.N.
The French Navy in 1805. John Leyland.
A Backwater of 1805. L. G. Carr Laughton.
The Evolution of Modern Signalling. Telescope.
The Earl of Peterborough. Dr. T. Miller Maguire.
Minor Expeditions of the British Army from 1803 to 1815. Contd. Lewis Butler.
The Volunteers a Century after Trafalgar. Contd. Col. E. Balfour.
The Indian Army in Transition. Punjabi.
The Indian Army as It is. "Another Punjabi."
The Higher Control of Fire. Illus. Major H. Mead.
The Present Value of Artillery Fire in the Field. "Foresight."
Field Artillery Tactics. Capt. C. Holmes Wilson.
Imperial Federation for Defence. Howard d'Egville.

University Review.—SHERRATT AND HUGHES. 6d. Oct. 15.
A Block on Progress in the Scottish Universities. Principal James Donaldson.
The Development of the Tropics. Viscount Mountmorres.
The Future of University Education in Ireland. Sophie Bryant.
The Inwardness of the University Extension Movement. R. D. Roberts.
Sociology in School and College. H. Osman Newland.

Westminster Review.—MARLBOROUGH. 2s. 6d. Nov.
A Breach of Constitution. Stringer Bateman.
The Taxation of Land Values.
The Enfranchisement of Women. Ignota.
A Precedent in Canada for Devolution. H. de R. Walker.
Municipal Finance. Alex. Cargill.
The Irish Land Question in Ireland. J. Dorum.
The Scotch Church and the State. A Layman.
Women among the Nations. Contd. Frances Swiney.
Bacon, Shakespeare, Harvey, and Dr. Knott. G. G. Greenwood.

Wide World Magazine.—NEWNES. 6d. Nov.
Five Hundred Miles on a House-Boat. Illus. C. E. Day.
Among the Upper Nile Tribes. Illus. Albert B. Lloyd.
An Amazing War in Mexico. Illus. Martin K. White.
A Journey in Mexico. Illus. Ashmore Russan.

Windsor Magazine.—WARD, LOCK. 6d. Nov.
The Art of G. A. Storey. Illus. Adrian Margaux.
My Friends in Feather and Fur. Illus. Lady Ingram.
Localised Eatables. Illus. Leonard W. Lillingston.
Woodcraft. Contd. Illus. Ernest Thompson Seton.

Woman at Home.—HODDER. 6d. Nov.
Duff House. Illus. M. Crosby Smith.
The Story of the Empress Eugénie. Contd. Illus. Jane T. Stoddart.
The Queen and Army-Nursing. Illus. Mrs. Sarah A. Tooley.

World To-Day.—67, WABASH AVENUE, CHICAGO. 10 cts. Oct.
Climbing Mount Tacoma. Illus. Anne S. Monroe.
The Chicago Orchestral Institution. Illus. Mrs. Theodore Thomas.
The Peace Conference. Walter Wellman.
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The Amusements of the London Poor. Percy Alden.
Minnesota's New Capitol. Illus. Katherine L. Smith.
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World's Work and Play.—HEINEMANN. 1s. Nov.
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Motors and Men. Henry Norman.
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A Few Acres beside the Cottage. F. E. Green.
The Electrical House. Illus. George Turnbull.
Public "Crèches" in the Interest of the Race. Illus.
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How to live in London on 6s. a Week. J. Quail.
What London wants done.

Young Man.—4, LUDGATE CIRCUS. 3d. Nov.
The Career of Alderman W. Vaughan Morgan. Illus. E. J.
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Reminiscences of Richard Jefferies. Illus.
Francis Brown, Cartoonist; Interview. C. T. Bateman.

Young Woman.—4, LUDGATE CIRCUS. 3d. Nov.
Young Women as Clay Modellers. Illus. G. H. Saunders.
Miss Maud Earl, Animal Painter; Interview. Illus. Mary Boaznor.
Girls and Their Money. Dora M. Jones.

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THE GERMAN MAGAZINES.

Deutsche Monatsschrift.—ALEX. DUNCKER, BERLIN, W. 2 Mks. Oct.

German Financial Relations with the North American Union. Graf von Schwerin-Löwitz.
Wagner's Letters to Otto Wesendonk. W. Golther.
German Offices. Von Caemmerer
Emerson's Home Life. F. Lienhard.
The Russian Constitution. T. Schiemann.
Reminiscences. Isolde Kurz.
Evangelical Church Building. Emil Sulze.

Deutsche Revue.—DEUTSCHE VERLAGS-ANSTALT, STUTTGART. 2 Mks. per qr. Oct.

The Japanisation of China.
The Diary of Count Leiningen. Prof. Marczali.
The Human Voice in Health and in Disease. Prof. O. Chiari.
The Secret of Stagecraft. T. Salvini.
Are Cabinet Wars still possible? Diplomatist.
The Fight against Tuberculosis in Germany. F. Loeffler.
Victor von Scheffel and Anton von Werner. H. von Poschinger.
Is Mr. Balfour a Friend to Germany? A. N. Cumming.
The Russo-Japanese War. Gen. von Ligniz.
Germany and Foreign Policy.
Germany and Naval Supremacy. Contd. Freiherr von Schleinitz.
World-History. Prof. F. Rühl.

Deutsche Rundschau.—GEBR. PAETEL, BERLIN. 6 Mks. per qr. Oct.

Reminiscences, 1850. J. von Verdy du Vernois.
Ruth. Hermann Gunkel.
Korea. Mgr. Graf Vay von Vaya und zu Luskod.
Nietzsche. Julius Kaftan.
The Fight for the Far East. M. von Brandt.

Konservative Monatsschrift.—REIMAR HOBBING, BERLIN. 3 Mks. per qr. Oct.

Work and Not Despair. D. Faber.
Art in the Last Thirty Years. A. Matthaei.
France and Germany. F. Wugk.
Paul and Jesus. R. Seeberg.
Reform of the Colonial Administration. Coloniser.
Ethiopia. Dr. A. Funke
Letters of Ludwig von Gerlach to His Brother Leopold. H. von Petersdorff.

Kritik der Kritik.—SCHLESISCHE VERLAGS-ANSTALT, BRESLAU. 30 Pf. Oct.

Erich Schlaikjer. L. Horwitz.
Actors and Critics. Contd. F. Gregori.
Modern Music Criticism. H. F. Schaub.

Kunstgewerbeblatt.—E. A. SEEMANN, LEIPZIG. 1 Mk. Oct.

Exhibitions of Early Art at Lüttich and Brussels. Julius Lessing.
The Munich Exhibition of Applied Art. Illus F. Dülberg.
The New Leipzig Rathhaus. Illus. Dr. F. Becker.

Nord und Süd.—SIEBENHUPENERSTR. 11, BRESLAU. 2 Mks. Oct.

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Eccentricity. Moeller van Den Bruck
The Unsolved German Problem. K. von Strantz.
August von Platen. J. Sadger.
Norwegian Sketches. A. Rogalla von Biberstein.
Psychology of the Rococo Style. Paul Riesenfeld.

Socialistische Monatshefte.—BEUTHSTR. 2, BERLIN. 50 Pf. Oct.

The Jena Meeting. Dr. E. David.
The Jena Meeting and Trade Unions. R. Schmidt.
A Revival of the Independent Socialist Movement. P. Kampffmeyer.
Class and Class-Struggle. E. Bernstein.
The Agrarian Problem in Dutch Social Democracy. W. H. Vliegen.
Heinrich Mann. H. Wendel.

Stimmen aus Maria Laach.—HERDER, FREIBURG, BADEN. 10 Mks. 80 Pf. per ann. Oct.

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The Works of Gräfin Hahn-Hahn. A. Stockmann.

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The Photography of Children. Illus. T. Bernoulli.
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Velhagen und Klasing's Monatshefte.—TAUENZIENSTR. 7B, BERLIN. 1 Mk. 50 Pf. Oct.

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Reminiscences. With Portrait. Therese Devrient.
Werner Schuch. Illus. O. Anwand.
The Fine Arts To-day. Illus. W. Gensel.
Emil Jaques-Dalcroze and the Musical Education of the People. Illus. Karl Storck.

Zeitschrift für Bildende Kunst.—E. A. SEEMANN, LEIPZIG. 26 Mks. per ann. Oct.

Reminiscences. Illus. August Delatre.
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Zeitschrift der Internationalen Musikgesellschaft.—BREITKOPF UND HAERTEL. 10 Mks. per ann. Oct.

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The Easter "Heirmoi" in the Greek Office. H. Riemann.

THE FRENCH MAGAZINES.

Bibliothèque Universelle.—HACHETTE. 20s. per ann. Oct.

England, France, and the United States. Andrew Carnegie.
Hammurabi. R. Bornand.
J. McN. Whistler. Concl. Louis Gillet.
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Peace. E. Tallichet.

Correspondant.—31, RUE SAINT-GUILLAUME, PARIS. 2 frs. 50c. Oct. 10.

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The Religions of Authority and the Religion of the Spirit. V. Ermoni.
The Earthquakes in Calabria. F. de Montessus de Ballore.
Swedish Women. M. Hélys.
The International Congress on Gregorian Music at Strasburg. M. Brenet.

Oct. 25.

The Question of Alliances Marcel Dubois.
The Vatican and Music. C. M. Widor.
Consalvi at Paris in 1814. Vte. de Richemont.
Comte Alexandre de Lambel. A. de Margerie.
The Tuberculosis Conference. L. Fiedler.
Chancellor de Nesselrode. L. de Lanzac de Laborie.
Egypt and France. Concl. Etienne Lamy.

Grande Revue.—9, RUE BLEUE, PARIS. 2 frs. 50c. Oct.

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Reminiscences of Italy. E. Allain.
Judicial Eloquence. Contd. Fernand Rome.
Water in Great Cities. A. Reyner.

Journal des Économistes.—14, RUE RICHELIEU, PARIS. 3 frs. 50c. Oct.

The Labour Monopoly at San Francisco. Ray Stannard Baker.
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Mercure de France.—26, RUE DE CONDÉ, PARIS. 2 frs. Oct. 1.

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José Maria de Heredia. A. Fontainas.
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Hokusai Contd. Tei-San.
Blacks and Whites. Carl Siger.
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Mercure Musical.—2, RUE DE LOUVOIS, PARIS. 50c. Oct. 1.

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The Paris Conservatoire. Jean Marnold.

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A Philosophy of Life. J. Delvaille.
A Moral Malady in the Eighteenth Century. M. Pellisson.
The Optimism of Balzac. Pierre Fons.
Ingres and Manet. Gustave Kahn.

Questions Diplomatiques et Coloniales.—19, RUE BONAPARTE, PARIS. 75 frs. per ann. Oct. 1.
S. de Brazza. H. Froidevaux.
A New Danger for Belgian Neutrality. J. de Plamont.
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The Causes of Japan's Successes. R. Dorient.
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Réforme Sociale.—54, RUE DE SEINE, PARIS. 1 fr. Oct. 1.
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The Relations of Old Age Insurance to Other Branches of Workmen's Insurance. M. Bellom.

La Revue.—12, AVENUE DE L'OPÉRA, PARIS. 1 fr. Oct. 1.
The Fight against Tuberculosis. Dr. J. Héricourt.
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What Japan owes to France. Sartorio Kato.
Between English and French, 1802. P. Argenvillier.
Infant Psychology. Marcel A. Hérubel.
Savorgnan de Brazza.
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The Emperor William II. Baron Heckedorn.
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How Medicine is taught in France. Dr. F. Regnault.
José-Maria de Heredia. Gustave Kahn.
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Revue des Deux Mondes.—HACHETTE. 62 frs. per ann. Oct. 1.
Will Moral Science take the Place of Social Science? A. Fouillée.
The Cession of Belfort to France, 1871-3. Gen. Bourelly.
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French Art at the Close of the Middle Ages. Emile Mâle.
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Letters by Lamennais to M. Vuarin. V. Giraud.
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The Musical Evolution of Nietzsche. C. Bellaigue.
José-Maria de Heredia. R. Doumic.
"Caryat's Crudities." T. de Wyzewa.

Revue Economique Internationale.—4, RUE DU PARLEMENT, BRUSSELS. 5 frs. Oct.
Individual Responsibility and Mutual Aid. E. P. von Philippsberg.
The International Co-operative Alliance. C. Gide.
The Money Market in Germany. F. Thorwart.
The Economic and Political Development of Hungary. E. Bernat.

Revue Française de l'Étranger et des Colonies.—92, RUE DE LA VICTOIRE, PARIS. 2 frs. Oct.
Peace. G. Demanche.
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Lord Curzon. J. Joûbert.
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Revue Générale.—21, RUE DE LA LIMITE, BRUSSELS. 12 frs. per ann. Oct.
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The Election of the First King of the Belgians. Concl. Baron L. de Béthune.
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France, the Church, and Christianity. L. Antheunis.
Herbert Spencer. T. Gollier.

Revue d'Italie.—59, VIA DELLA FREZZA, ROME. 1 fr. Oct.
Congo Exploration. S. de Brazza.
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Revue du Monde Catholique.—76, RUE DES SAINTS-PÈRES, PARIS. 1 fr. 50c. Oct. 1.
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The French Doctor in China. Dr. P. Richard.
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The Tuberculosis Exhibition. Dr. L. Hérard.
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The Carlist War. Lieut.-Col. Péroz.
Permanent Peace. Victor Bérard.

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Oct. 15.
The Socialist Party in Germany. With Portraits. G. L. Duprat.

Revue Universitaire.—5, RUE DE MÉZIÈRES, PARIS. 10 frs. per ann. Oct.
The Teaching of Spanish and Italian in 1905. A. Morel-Fatio.
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Revue de l'Université de Bruxelles.—115, RUE FAIDER, BRUSSELS. 1 fr. 50c. Oct.
Patriotism and Heredity. E. Kufferath.
Léo Errera. J. Massart.

Université Catholique.—25, RUE DU PLAT, LYON. 11 frs. per half-year. Oct.
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Nuova Antologia.—CORSO UMBERTO I. 131. ROME. 46 frs. per ann. Oct. 1.
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Italy and Recent International Complications. X X X.

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DECEMBER 1905.

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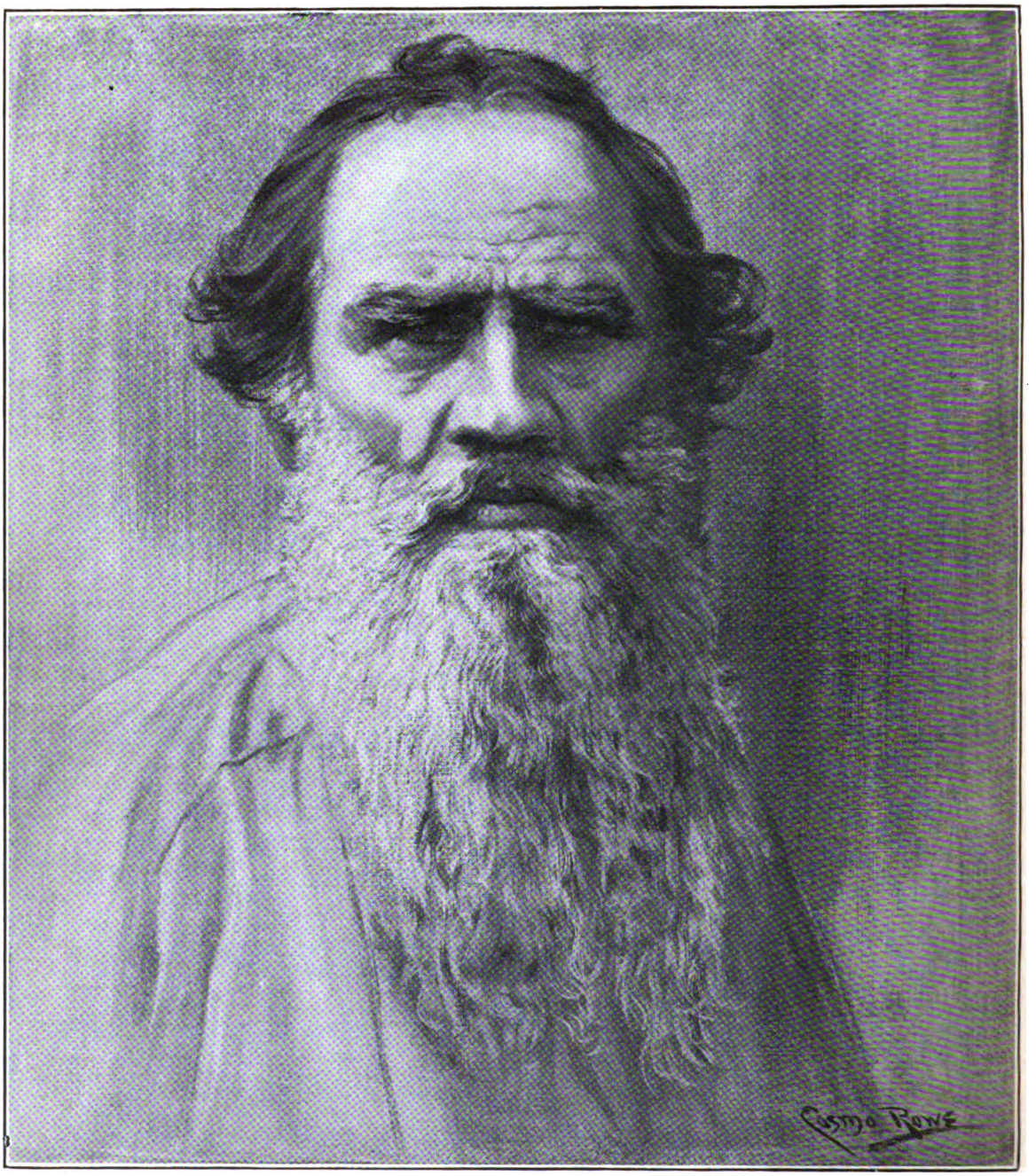

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Russia in Dissolution.

M. Taine, in his "Origins of Contemporary France," recalls the answer to the remark of the French King on hearing of the fall of the Bastille—"But this is a revolt." "No, Sire, it is a Revolution." He adds that it would have been more correct to say that it was a Dissolution. His words apply to Russia to-day. Not a Revolution, but a Dissolution. That is what is taking place in the vast Empire that stretches across two Continents—Germany to Japan. The bottom is out of the social system in Russia. A great military Empire has no longer control of its military forces. The revolt of the Black Sea Fleet, followed by the mutiny at Kronstadt, the burning of Vladivostok, and the revolt of Sebastopol, all point in one direction. The Manchurian Army, hungry, frozen, furious, clamours to be brought home; but half a million men cannot be easily transported 6,000 miles, and even if it could, the addition of half a million mutinous armed units to the forces making for decomposition at home is not a matter to be contemplated with composure even by the most easy-going of Governments. The great edifice built up by the patient valour of troops whose discipline and obedience have been the wonder of the world, will go to pieces the moment that discipline and obedience disappear.

What it Means in Russia.

What the dissolution of the Roman Empire meant we can read in the pages of Gibbon. In the case of the Russian Empire there are no incursions of invading barbarians from without; but civilisation can breed its own barbarians within its own frontiers. Imagination fails us to anticipate the horrors through which the Slavonian land seems likely to pass if, as now appears too probable, the worst comes to the worst, and the Emperor can no longer count upon the fidelity of his troops. The only words adequate to describe what is likely to follow such a catastrophe are those in the Apocalypse—surely the sublimest and most terrible in the literature of the world:—

> And I looked, and behold a pale horse: and his name that sat on him was Death, and Hell followed with him. And power was given unto them over the fourth part of the earth, to kill with sword, and with hunger, and with death, and with the beasts of the earth.
>
> And the heaven departed as a scroll when it is rolled together, and every mountain and island were moved out of their places.
>
> And the kings of the earth, and the great men, and the rich men, and the chief captains, and the mighty men, and every bondman and every freeman hid themselves in the dens and in the rocks of the mountains,
>
> And said to the mountains and rocks, "Fall on us and hide us from the face of him that sitteth on the throne, and from the wrath of the Lamb. For the great day of his wrath is come, and who shall be able to stand?"

What it Means to Non-Russians.

There is not any part of the world that will not be affected by the disappearance of the Russian Empire. For that is what the "Movement" means. Not the disappearance of the Russian people—one hundred millions of human beings do not disappear even in the greatest of revolutionary cataclysms—but the disappearance of the Empire, of the colossal entity or Power with whom the world has had to reckon, and which has been, down even to yesterday, the dominating factor in the foreign policy of Great Britain. France loses her ally, and Turkey is relieved from the pressure of the only foe whom she really dreads. The Polish question leaps at a bound to the front. A fierce ferment of revolutionary passion will burst the withes of Austro-Hungarian statecraft. Already universal suffrage has become the order of the day in Vienna and in Buda-Pesth. It is creating bloody riots in Bohemia, and is exciting unrest in Prussia. The consciousness of the existence of an immensely powerful Russian Empire, strong at sea and irresistible on land, has been like the pressure of the atmosphere upon the political systems of

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Europe and Asia. No one can even attempt to forecast what the disappearance of that pressure really means, or how tremendous will be the results. But one possibility may at least be noted. The Western Powers are engaged in endeavouring to coerce the Sultan to make concessions in Macedonia. But if things do not mend in Russia, what is more likely than an attempt on the part of the Turk to regain the territory which he lost in Armenia? With the Russian garrisons in mutiny and the Black Sea Fleet under the Red Flag, the Crescent may ere long be hoisted once more over Kars and Batoum. The Revolt of Asia has but begun. The English Russophobes, who for half a century have been working for the destruction of the Russian octopus, will be the first to regret that they have been cursed with the burden of a granted prayer.

Too Late.

The Manifesto of October 30th which was hailed with such rejoicing was belated, but if the Emperor and Count Witte would but have followed even then the example of Prince Obolenski in dealing with the revolution in Finland, they might have saved the situation. That is to say, if, instead of announcing that they would do certain things, they had forthwith done them, and had placed in power the men of the revolution, giving them a free hand to try all their nostrums, such as universal suffrage and any other measures which did not absolutely destroy the foundations of civilised society, the Empire might have weathered the storm. But Count Witte was unable to convince even the moderate Revolutionists that the government of the Empire was really about to be placed in their hands. To outsiders it seems as if they ought to have trusted him, to have allowed him at least breathing space in which to give effect to the promises of the Manifesto. But the gangrene of distrust had eaten too deep for anything but total surrender to have reassured the suspicious Liberals. They refused to help the forlorn Minister, and then, for some reason not clearly visible, he rendered alliance impossible by declaring Poland under martial law. Then ensued a desperate struggle on the part of Count Witte to cope with the difficulties that overwhelmed him. The Jews were massacred, the marines mutinied in Kronstadt, Vladivostok was burnt. The workmen of St. Petersburg struck to prevent the punishment of the Kronstadt mutineers. The peasants in several of the Southern provinces broke loose, sacked and burned the houses of the nobles, cut down their forests, and annexed their lands. Then the garrison of Sebastopol revolted. The Black Sea Fleet mutinied. The Army of Manchuria clamoured to be brought home. Then the postal and telegraph clerks struck, severing thereby the nerve system of the Empire. Financial panic brought down Russian stocks with a run. All hope of a new loan had to be abandoned. As the month closes it seems as if the curtain were about to descend, not upon the close, but upon the commencement of the most appalling tragedy of modern times. And the curtain is not fireproof, as Germany and Austria are likely to learn to their cost. *Proximus ardet Ucalegon.*

Another Lesson.

Amidst much that is very confusing in the Russian situation one lesson emerges very clearly, and that is that in the future, whatever Government comes to the top in Russia, it will be absolutely necessary to place the control of the great arteries of communication, such as railways, telegraphs, canals and telephones, in the hands of employees whose conditions of service preclude any recurrence of strikes. The Italian Government having obtained experience by its own railway strike, has done something like this. Russia has shown the world that the State can no more allow its internal communications to be at the mercy of strikers than it can allow its Army and Navy to be run on similar conditions. Military discipline, in which men can only strike on condition that they face the penalties of mutiny, will probably be enforced on all Russia's railways as much if the Socialists triumph as if the Autocracy is restored by a Dictatorship. Of course it will be said, and said with justice, that the utmost severity of military discipline failed to avert strikes both in the Army and the Navy. But because every dam gives way when there is an earthquake, that is no reason why we should not strengthen by every means in our power the dams which save the land from being flooded under ordinary conditions.

The Lesson of the Russian Collapse.

It is all very well for Englishmen to go about like the Pharisee thanking God that they are not like these Russian publicans, but the fundamental lesson of the Russian collapse is one which the majority of our countrymen have by no means taken to heart. For the last ten years—indeed, it might almost be said for the last twenty years—the majority of our people have been deliberately indulging in the vice which has wrecked the Russian Empire. It is a mistake to think that the Russian Empire has suffered because it was a despotism. If it falls it will have fallen because its

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Westminster Gazette.]

The Fall of Humpty.

HUMPTY: "You needn't pull, I'm coming down—on You."

reformers procrastinated. It will have perished in consequence of postponing necessary reforms, of not remedying admitted grievances, and of sacrificing efficiency to an easy-go-lucky, haphazard method of putting everything off until to-morrow that ought to be done to-day. The Russian Government might have been twice as despotic and it would have survived if only the watchword of the despot had not been Zafta. Zafta is the Russian equivalent for the Spanish word Manana, which signifies "to-morrow." In every direction in England, just as in every direction in Russia, we find abuses allowed to cumber the ground. Admitted grievances are left unredressed, and all this because John Bull in 1885 deliberately folded his hands, shut his eyes, and composed himself to the slumber of the sluggard. If he does not wake up at the next election and send to Parliament men who will stand no nonsense from the House of Lords, we shall find that "too late" will be the epithet over the grave of another Empire, and our boasted constitutionalism will be as helpless as was the Russian Autocracy in its hour of trial.

Humpty Dumpty Down at Last.

Humpty Dumpty, after balancing himself first on one side of the wall and then on the other, has at last gone smash. In other words, Mr. Balfour's long-continued effort to keep his party together on the subject of Fiscal Reform has finally failed, and last month both of his organs in the Press—the *Times* and the *Daily Telegraph*—declared that the game was up, and the sooner he resigned the better. The immediate cause of this decision was the refusal of Mr. Chamberlain to acquiesce any longer in Mr. Balfour's leadership. From the beginning of the month it was evident that Mr. Balfour was at the end of his resources. Lord Londonderry's definite declaration in favour of Free Trade was followed by Mr. Austen Chamberlain's declaration in favour of Protection, and, in the midst of the hubbub thus occasioned, Mr. Balfour went down to Newcastle and addressed to the Conservative caucus an earnest appeal for unity, begging the whole party to continue to support him on the non-committal lines which he had hitherto recognised as the only path of salvation. He was their leader, he said, and he meant to lead them. When he said that, he meant not to lead nine-tenths of them, but the whole ten-tenths.

Mr. Chamberlain's Coup de Grâce.

He had not long to wait for his answer. Mr. Chamberlain, speaking a few days later at Bristol, declared that it was impossible to allow the lamest man in the Army to dictate the rate of its advance. Speaking as if he possessed the authority, not of nine-tenths, but of ninety-nine hundredths of the party, he declared himself in favour of a two-shilling duty on corn, in order to give a preference to the Colonies and Canada. This speech was accepted by Mr. Balfour as a *coup de grâce*, and it was immediately followed by newspaper announcements that his resignation was imminent.

Resignation or Dissolution.

At the moment of writing it is evidently anticipated that Mr. Balfour will place his resignation in the hands of the King in the first days of December, and that the King will send for Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman, and ask him to undertake to form a Government. To this it is anticipated that Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman will

Westminster Gazette.]

The Way Out.

MR. BALFOUR: "I really must go, Mr. Bull."
MR. BULL: "Very well. I won't keep you; but—THAT way out, please!"

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Westminster Gazette.]

Mazeppa.

The Whole Hog bolts with Retaliation.

reply, that inasmuch as Mr. Balfour has still a nominal majority in the House of Commons, and as the Liberals have done nothing to render it impossible for him to carry on the Government, he must respectfully decline to accept the responsibility of forming an administration until the result of a General Election provides him with a majority adequate to enable him to carry on the Government of the country. If his Majesty should ask why the Liberals refuse to take over the *damnosa hereditas* of the Khaki Parliament, he would be justified in answering, "Because, your Majesty, we are not such fools." But if the King should reply that Mr. Balfour has declared it is impossible for him to carry on, and also that no Ministry can appeal to the country when he knows beforehand that he will be beaten, Sir Henry may, on that showing, consent to form a Government.

The Issue at the General Election.

What is wanted is a verdict of the country upon the Administration and the Party which made the Boer war, which has squandered 400 millions sterling on avoidable wars, and which has enormously increased the expenditure of the country, without securing for the nation any commensurate return. That is a clear-cut proposition, and it is most undesirable to confuse the issue by introducing any of the new questions which would necessarily arise if a Liberal Administration were to be formed which had for the next three months to wipe up all the messes of its Tory predecessors. Of course it would be mighty convenient for Mr. Balfour if the Liberals were to walk into the trap which his resignation prepares for them, but unless he is prepared to prove that it is absolutely impossible for him to carry on any longer, he will have to appeal to the country. As the *Spectator* very cleverly remarked, Mr. Balfour has destroyed the Unionist party in attempting to keep it together, after the fashion of the Irish steward, who, when his landlord ordered him to build a wall for the protection of an ancient historic edifice, carried out his instructions to the letter, but pulled down the castle in order to secure the stones with which to build the wall. As he has made his bed so he must lie upon it.

Is there any Alternative?

The Opposition is told day by day by the Conservative henchmen of Mr. Balfour that if Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman refuses to take office the King will send for Lord Rosebery, and then Sir Henry and his friends will find that their chance has gone by for ever. The assertion is an interesting illustration of what the *Westminster Gazette* some time ago called the Christian Science method in politics. Tell a good thumping lie and stick to it, and it is sure to come true, is the profane person's way of describing that method, but it does not always work. There are only two obstacles in the way of this suggested alternative. One is that Lord Rosebery would not undertake the task; the second, that if he did he would not find any of the Liberals, excepting perhaps Mr. Perks, who would consent to assist him in forming an Administration. The task of Count Witte, in attempting to govern an Empire without a Party behind him, is hardly encouraging enough to justify Lord Rosebery in undertaking to lead such a forlorn hope.

Westminster Gazette.]

Rough and Cold.

MR. C.: "Let us project ourselves into the future!"
MR. B.: "No—no! B-r-r—it's so dreadfully rough and cold. Let's wait until next year!"

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The Next Administration.

The Liberals will come back next year from the constituencies with a majority—reckoning all their sections together—of more than two to one. The following is the kind of Ministry which will be submitted to the King by Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman. If Lord Spencer's health is completely re-established, he will be Foreign Minister, but if not, he will probably be Lord Privy Seal.

Prime Minister and First Lord of the Treasury—Sir H. CAMPBELL-BANNERMAN.

Chancellor of the Exchequer and Deputy Leader of the House of Commons—Mr. H. H. ASQUITH.

Lord Chancellor—Sir ROBERT REID.

Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs—Lord ELGIN or Sir E. GREY.

Secretary for War—Sir EDWARD GREY or Lord ELGIN.

Secretary for India—Mr. JOHN MORLEY or Lord TWEEDMOUTH.

Secretary for the Colonies—Mr. BRYCE or Mr. SYDNEY BUXTON.

Home Secretary—Mr. HALDANE.

First Lord of the Admiralty—Mr. HERBERT GLADSTONE.

Lord Privy Seal—Lord TWEEDMOUTH or JOHN MORLEY.

Minister for Education—Mr. BRYCE or Mr. SYDNEY BUXTON.

President of Local Government Board—Mr. LLOYD-GEORGE.

Minister of Agriculture—Lord CARRINGTON.

Minister for Labour, or President of Board of Trade—Mr. JOHN BURNS.

Postmaster-General—Mr. WINSTON CHURCHILL.

Chief Secretary for Ireland—Mr. THOMAS SHAW.

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On Tour.

R-S-B-RY: "Still playing 'Tariff Reform,' eh?"
CH-MB-RL-N: "Yes. I'm practically running the show. Crowded houses, dear boy. And you?"
R-S-B-RY: "Oh, the usual thing. Just working on my own."

The above will form the Cabinet. Lord Aberdeen will probably return to Ireland. By the above arrangement there would be three Cabinet Ministers in the House of Lords. Among the Ministers in the House of Commons eight would be Scotsmen, and two others would be members for Scottish constituencies. As Mr. Lloyd-George is a Welshman the only Englishmen sitting for English constituencies would be Sir E. Grey, whose constituency is close to the Border, Mr. Winston Churchill, Mr. Herbert Gladstone, and Mr. Sydney Buxton. The three Liberal Leaguers would be condemned to hard labour in conspicuous positions, and they would be balanced by the three new-comers—Mr. Lloyd-George, Mr. John Burns, and Mr. Winston Churchill.

Puck in Politics.

The *rôle* of Puck in Politics, long held by Mr. Labouchere, has now been usurped by Lord Rosebery. He is now recognised as "that shrewd and knavish sprite," whose merry antics make Oberon smile. When Lord Rosebery, last month, began in Cornwall what seemed a duodecimo edition of the Midlothian campaign, some Liberals, oblivious of experience, imagined that the lost chieftain of the party was really about to begin in earnest a great battle for the Liberal cause. But they had forgotten their Shakespeare. Puck boasted how—

The wisest aunt, telling the saddest tale,
Sometime for three-foot stool mistaketh me;
Then slip I from her bum, down topples she,
And then the whole quire hold their hips and laugh,
And waxen in their mirth, and neeze and swear
A merrier hour was never wasted there.

That is exactly what Lord Rosebery did last month. Just when some of our Liberal wiseacres were beginning to take him seriously as a possible leader of the party, he suddenly revealed his Puckish nature by an altogether mischievous declaration against something Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman had said about Home Rule, with results as above recorded.

A Knavish Prank.

Oberon. This is thy negligence; still thou mistak'st,
Or else commit'st thy knaveries wilfully.
Puck. Believe me, king of shadows, I mistook.
And so far am I glad it so did sort
As this their jangling I esteem a sport.

That is all very well for the enchanted glades of "a

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wood near Athens," but it is unpardonable in Great Britain on the eve of a General Election. Its only effect is to advertise to the whole electorate what has long been regretfully admitted by the leaders of the party —Liberal Leaguers as well as real Liberals—that Lord Rosebery has rendered himself impossible as a serious statesman. "It would be strange indeed," even Mr. Asquith was constrained to remark, "if they were to choose a moment like this to display contingent or possible differences among themselves." So strange that it is unthinkable that any serious Liberal could do such a thing. Whoever "they" or "themselves" may be, Lord Rosebery is evidently not one of them. He is, indeed, only a tricksy sprite, "a merry wanderer of the night," Robin Goodfellow by name, and not a very "good fellow" if judged by his "knavish pranks."

What is it all About?

Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman, addressing his constituents at Stirling, made the following reference to the Irish problem :—

My opinion has long been known to you. It is that the only way of healing the evils of Ireland—difficulties of her administration, of giving contentment and prosperity to her people, and of making her a strength instead of a weakness to the Empire, is that the Irish people should have the management of their own domestic affairs; and so far from this opinion fading and dwindling as the years pass, it is becoming stronger, and, what is more, I have more confidence in its realisation. . . . If I were asked for advice by an ardent Nationalist I would say my desire is to see the effective management of Irish affairs in the hands of a representative Irish party. . . . I trust that the opportunity of making a great advance on this question of Irish government will not long be delayed, and when that opportunity comes my firm belief is that a greater measure of agreement than hitherto as to the ultimate solution will be found possible, and that a keener appreciation will be felt of the benefits that will flow to the Irish communities and British people throughout the world, and that Ireland, from being disaffected, impoverished, and discouraged, will take its place as a strong, harmonious, and contented portion of the Empire.

These "very moderate opinions" excited the wrath of Lord Rosebery, who, after due deliberation with Mr. R. W. Perks, M.P., in council, solemnly declared :—

The responsible leader of the Liberal Party has, if I have not misread his utterance—and I do not conceive it possible to have misread his utterance, because it is so careful, so strenuous, and so reiterated—he has hoisted once more in its most pronounced form the flag of Irish Home Rule. . . . I object to the raising of the banner of Home Rule, not merely because of high constitutional objections founded on the experience, the recent experience, of foreign European countries, but also because of my belief as to what will really conduce to the welfare of the Irish people itself. But I object to it mainly on this occasion for this reason—that it impairs the unity of the Free Trade Party, and that it indefinitely postpones discussion on social and educational reform, on which the country has set its heart. I will say, then, no more on this subject, except to say emphatically and explicitly, and once for all, that I cannot serve under that banner.

Whereupon the whole "quire" of Unionist papers held their hips and laughed, and proclaimed with infinite delight the existence of a Radical split. That is all nonsense. All that has happened is that Lord Rosebery has once more, rather more conspicuously than before, pinned upon his breast the legend, "I am Puck. Don't you forget it." And we shan't.

The Gladstone Memorial.
This photograph represents only the bronze statue by which the memorial is surmounted.

Mr. Gladstone's Statue in the Strand.

The Gladstone Memorial Committee have set up a statue of Mr. Gladstone at the end of the Strand nearest the Law Courts. It is a somewhat imposing monument. At the base of the pedestal on which the statue is standing are four emblematical groups representing Brotherhood, Education, Aspiration, and Courage. The statue was unveiled on November 4th, after speeches by the Duke of Devonshire, Mr. Morley, and others. Mr. Gladstone's statue stands in the midst of a hopelessly

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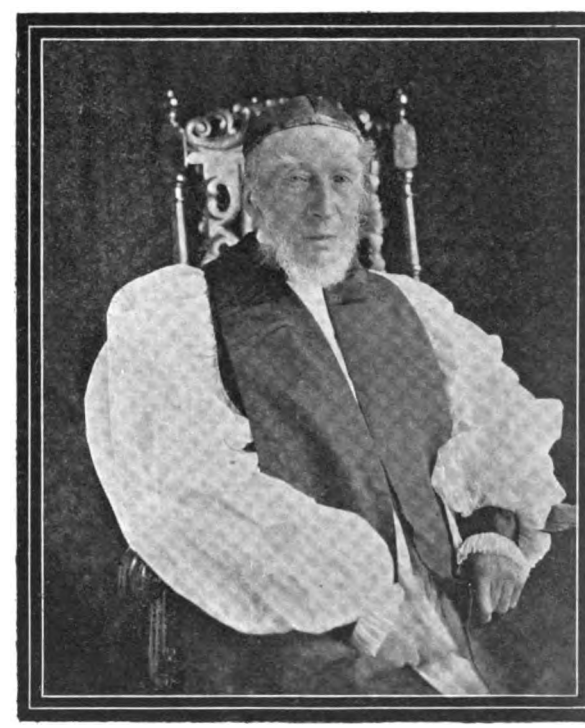
reactionary constituency which at any time during the last twenty years of his life would have much rather stoned him than have erected a monument to his memory. It is, however, not a case of garnishing the sepulchres of the prophets whom our fathers have slain. Westminster to-day would probably vote as solidly against Mr. Gladstone were he alive as it ever voted against him during his lifetime. But it is significant of the catholic tolerance of Englishmen that at one end of the Strand they have an equestrian statue of Charles I. keeping his eternal vigil within sight of the banqueting house where he was beheaded, while at the other end they have the Gladstone Memorial, erected within a stone's throw of the great publishing house of Mr. W. H. Smith, Tory member for Westminster. Between the decapitated King and the defeated Home Ruler the tide of modern life, 'buses, hansoms, motors and pedestrians, ebbs and flows unceasing; and how few of the myriad passers-by ever think of either one or the other? But all English history, nay, the political history of the modern world, may be said to be poised between these two poles.

The Poor Law Commission.

The composition and reference of the new Poor Law Commission have at last been announced. It is undoubtedly a strong Commission. Lord George Hamilton, who is not seeking re-election to Parliament, is chairman. The most notable figure on the Commission is Mr. Charles Booth. Officialdom is well represented by leading members of the English, Scottish, and Irish Local Government Boards. Ireland is further in evidence in the person of The O'Conor Don. Three out of the eighteen are women —Miss Octavia Hill, Mrs. Sidney Webb, and Mrs. Bernard Bosanquet—about as varied a trio as could be chosen from the ranks of socially-minded womanhood. Two Toynbee men may be taken to stand for the Settlements. Economics is represented by two professors of the science. The doctrinaire negativity of the Charity Organisation Society is there incarnate in Mr. C. S. Loch, and is scarcely less pronouncedly present in other Commissioners. The movement on behalf of the unemployed has a worthy exponent in the person of Mr. George Lansbury.

"Hamlet" Without the Prince of Denmark.

But there is a most appalling blank in the constitution of the Commission. The upper and middle and official classes, and the amateur detectives of the C.O.S., are all well represented, but where are the working classes? Literally nowhere! Yet they are the classes which form the overwhelming preponderance of the nation. They are the classes most deeply and directly interested in the questions to be reported upon by the Commissioners. Most important of all, they can supply by far the most successful experience yet registered in dealing with the problem of poverty. While the Poor Law system has confessedly broken down completely, involving as it does a deadly waste of money and a far worse waste of manhood and womanhood, the Friendly Societies and Trade Unions, and the rest of the organised thrift of Labour, have proved a great and increasing success. They have administered aid in a way that has not weakened but strengthened self-respect, self-dependence, and other kindred virtues. And they have done so on a colossal scale. By the Government return just issued for 1904, Trade Unions number $1\frac{1}{2}$ million members, and have funds of more than $5\frac{1}{4}$ millions sterling. Friendly Societies number nearly $13\frac{1}{2}$ million members, with funds exceeding $47\frac{1}{2}$ millions sterling. The totals of Registered Provident Societies are 17,913,612 in members and £164,933,157 in funds. Yet the Government has coolly passed by all this great



Photograph by [*Haines.*

The Late Bishop Ellicott.

Dr. Ellicott, late Bishop of Gloucester, died at Birchington-on-Sea. He was born in 1819, and was the author of numerous works.

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Photograph by [*Russell and Sons.*

H.M. George I., King of the Hellenes.

army of successful helpers of the poor, with all their vast store of expert knowledge! No wonder the chief bodies of organised Labour have entered a vigorous protest. It is to be hoped that the nearness of the General Election, if no higher considerations, will induce the dying Government to remedy this extraordinary omission of the working classes. If not, the next Government will be in time to add the needed new members.

The New King and Queen of Norway.

The Norwegians, by a vote of 259,563 to 69,264, decided to ratify the invitation already given to Prince Charles of Denmark and Princess Maud of England to come and reign over them. King Haakon the Seventh therefore has gone to Christiania, taking his wife with him and their only son, who is to be called Olaf in honour of the nation over whom he may some day rule. The Crown Prince of Sweden went to Copenhagen to welcome the new monarch whose kingdom was formerly part of the realm to which he was heir. The Civil List is fixed at £41,000 a year, and everything seems as if it would go as happily as marriage bells. But we cannot forget by how narrow a shave Europe escaped war over the question of the dismantling of the fortresses. Fortunately the Hague Court stands between us and a repetition of that danger, but while we rejoice, we rejoice with trembling.

More International Festivities.

The visit of the King of the Hellenes to his sister in England is an opportune reminder that the Royal Danes, who have just founded a new dynasty in Norway, long ago began to reign in Greece at the other extremity of Europe. Another royal visitor from Montenegro arrived at the same time in London, making it, according to report, a halfway house to the throne of Servia, which is becoming too hot for King Peter. The papers are repeating the story about Princess Ena of Battenberg's alleged engagement to the King of Spain. But, apparently, before finally deciding to wed into the English Royal Family, the boy King has been taking a look round in Germany, where he was fêted; but he appears to have left Berlin heart-whole. Next month the London County Council is going to pay a return visit to Paris—an exchange of municipal hospitality which ought to make the Lord Mayor look to his laurels.

The Austro-Hungarian Crisis.

The world is moving at a rate which will bring the House of Lords about our ears. Here we not only have Russia in full revolution, with the threat of a Red Republic in the offing,

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but Austria-Hungary, of all Governments in the world, is now speeding up the pace in a fashion that would make our old Tories turn in their graves. Because the Hungarians wanted to have Magyar regimental words of command, the Emperor Francis Joseph has, on the counsel and with the aid of Baron Fejervary, plunged headlong into a vortex of social and political reform in Hungary, and has taken a header in favour of universal suffrage in Austria. It may have been necessary to dish the Magyars as Disraeli dished the Whigs over the franchise in 1866. But who could have imagined a Minister, backed by the Hapsburg, proposing at a stroke to treble the electorate of Hungary by giving the franchise to every man over twenty-four years of age who can read and write? Add to this the following schedule of reforms: Universal compulsory and free education, religious equality, a progressive income tax, reduction of taxes on food, increase of all official salaries, workmen's sick, accident, and old age assurance, artisans' dwellings, and heaven knows what else, *plus* a series of concessions on the Army question, which seem to throw the original Magyar demand far into the shade. If we do not look out we shall soon have our people humbly petitioning Parliament that they may have reforms similar to those conceded in Austria and Russia.

The Disaster off St. Malo.

The wreck of the Channel steamer *Hilda* when trying to make the harbour of St. Malo, in a blinding snowstorm on the night of November 18th-19th, was attended by a great loss of life. 123 persons were drowned. Only five were rescued after clinging all night to the frozen rigging. One of the pathetic elements in the tragic story is that nearly one-half of those who perished were Breton onion men, who were returning home after having finished their journeyings in England, where they hawk onions from door to door. They had with them the net profits of the season. Everything was lost, and that, too, within three miles of shore. The poor fellows behaved as well as did the heroes of the *Birkenhead*. Everything was done that could be done to rescue the women. It was all in vain.

Photograph by [*Russell and Sons.*

Prince and Princess Nicholas of Greece.

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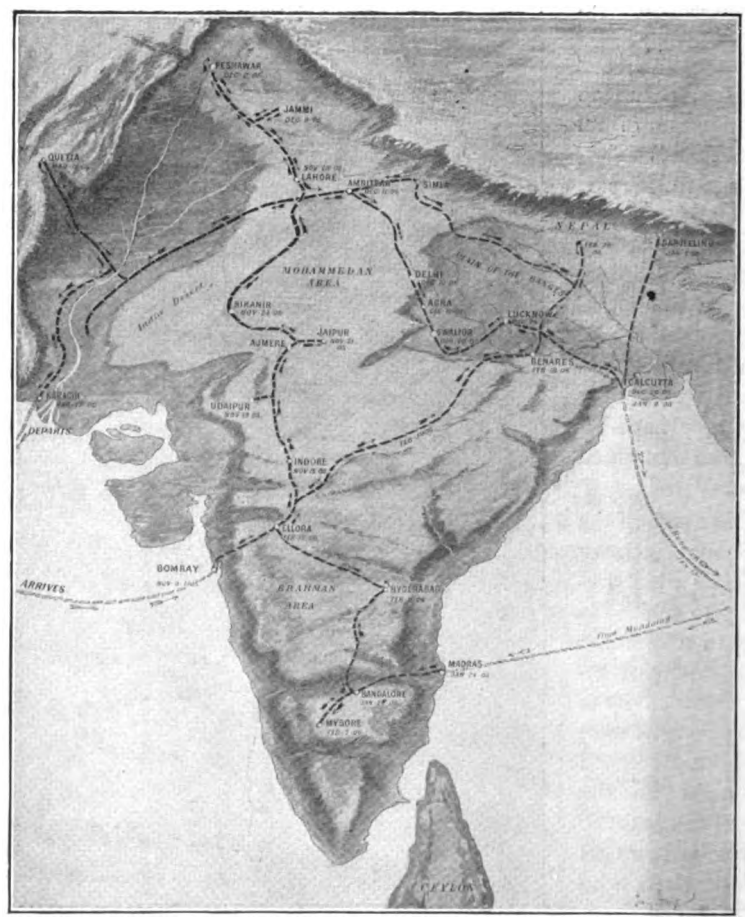
Photograph by [*Johnston and Hoffmann.*

The Prince of Wales in India: The Wonderful Lake-side Palace, where he stayed with the Maharajah of Udaipur.

The waves were too high. The steamer parted amidships, and only five of her passengers and crew escaped to tell the tale.

The Prince and Princess of Wales in India.

There is comparatively little interest taken in the pleasure tour which the Prince of Wales and his wife are making through British India. The visit of his father was a world-wide sensation. But use lessens marvel, and beyond a languid feeling of curiosity as to the contents of the Prince's daily bag, no one seems to concern himself about the Royal progress. Some day we may have an Heir Apparent to whom India will be something greater and better than a gigantic game preserve. But at present the barbarian instinct that loves to kill is too strong to be easily eradicated. If in the midst of his journeyings the Prince of Wales could be as much impressed by the extreme poverty of India as was the Tsar of Russia when he visited Hindostan, this tour might yield some valuable fruit for the Empire in days to come.



Map indicating the Prince of Wales's Tour in India.

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CURRENT HISTORY IN CARICATURE.

"O wad some power the giftie gie us,
To see ourselves as ithers see us."—BURNS.

THE Revolution in Russia, which was consecrated by the Imperial manifesto of October 30th, promptly brought forth fruit in the shape of a new penny weekly comic satirical paper, *Arrows*. It appeared in St. Petersburg, and in allusion to General Trepoff's famous order it bore upon its title-page an injunction not to spare cartridges. The frontispiece is devoted to M. Pobyedonostzeff, who, as "The Evil Genius of Russia," is represented as a spectacled vampire bat hovering over the sleeping nation. In the second cartoon I have the honour to figure, thanks to my advocacy of the Douma.

I must congratulate my Russian *confrère* upon his skill. Despite the unfamiliar costume, and my seat in the saddle, the caricature is more lifelike than that of most of the prints which are published as my portraits in the English and Russian Press. The other cartoons are devoted to scoffing at the legs of the Douma horse. In "The Freedom of Public Meeting" we are shown a crowd fired upon by the troops. "Freedom of Conscience" represents the Jews confined within the pale, and so forth. The drawing on page 577 of a Cossack using his nagaika on a student illustrates the "Inviolability of the Person."

Until the appearance of *Arrows* most Russian caricatures appeared on postcards, some of which were lithographed, others were hand-painted. Here, for instance, is a clever Moscow postcard representing General Trepoff placing on his head the Crown of Russia.

[*By permission of the proprietors of "Punch."*

The Release.

As a companion card take the St. Petersburg hand-painted representation of the two Radical newspapers, the *Nashi Tsar* and the *Sun of the Fatherland*, muzzled by the Press regulations. The poor birds are doing their utmost to say "Constitution," but they cannot get further than the first syllable.

The Russian situation has indeed almost monopolised the attention of cartoonists the world over. Linley Sambourne in *Punch* most gracefully hits off the state of affairs. *Kladderadatsch* has many cartoons on the subject, generally very satirical and anti-Russian. That of the escaping bear being offered a honey-pot labelled the Manifesto is clever, however. *Ulk*

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rather distinguishes itself this month with a cartoon showing the Tsar trying to blow out the disturbances in Russia. *Pasquino*, an Italian paper, depicts the Kaiser asking the Tsar if he requires help, which is declined—more a Russian than an Italian view of the case, I should think. The same journal has several cartoons upon the Russian troubles, most of them decidedly clever. *Kladderadatsch's* "Armed Neutrality" ironically depicts the position of affairs in Europe. F. C. Gould is as happy as ever in his depicting of current events. The American papers devote a good deal of attention to Russia, but the municipal elections in the States naturally claim most space.

Arrows, No. 1.] [St. Petersburg.

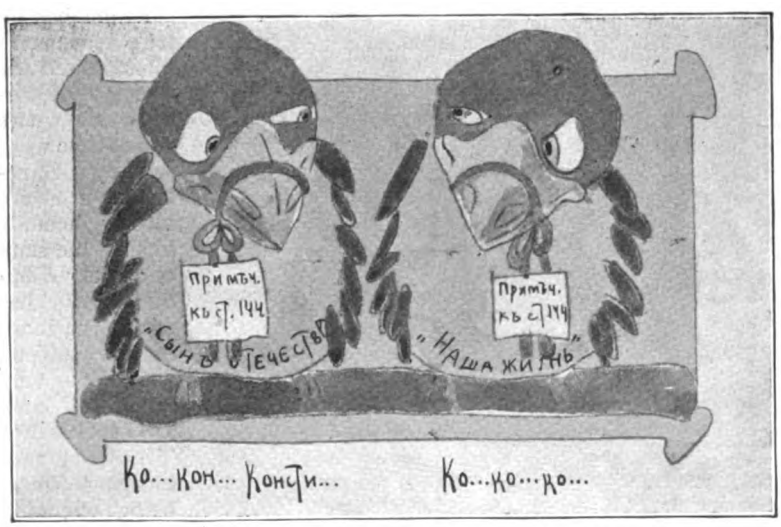
MR. STEAD: "Now that the Douma has been fitted with its four legs, it is a horse fit for anything: brand new from the toyshop."

NEW YORK'S COMIC PAPERS.

Mr. Ernest L. Hancock, writing in the New York *Bookman* for September, gives a brief history of American comic papers.

Compared with the comic papers of England, the American comics make a poor showing. The first comic paper published in New York was called the *Pictorial Wag*, brought out in 1842. It lived about a year. It was followed about two years afterwards by *Yankee Doodle*, and a few years later came *Judy*, a facsimile of the London *Punch*. Neither of these two papers lived more than a few months, and a number of others have had equally short lives.

To-day New York has practically only three comic papers—*Life*, *Puck*, and *Judge*. In 1883 *Life* came into existence, with Mr. John Ames Mitchell as its conductor. The first editor of *Puck*, which was started in 1877, was Sydney Rosenfeld. H. C. Bunner succeeded him and continued to edit the paper until his death in 1896, and at present it is edited by a syndicate. The third paper, *Judge*, made its appearance in 1881, and its present editor is R. K. Munkittrick.



Two Russian Journals trying to say Constitution: "Co—Con—Constit—Co—Co—Co—."

Their beaks are bound by various restrictions.

THE "WESTMINSTER GAZETTE" "OFFICE BOY."

The mystery of "Our Office Boy," which must have often puzzled readers of the *Westminster Gazette*, is now solved. He is, as Mr. C. T. Bateman tells us in the *Young Man*, Mr. Francis Brown, "F.B.," a working compositor, employed for eleven and a half years in the *W. G.* printing office. His first cartoon appeared in July, 1904, and will be remembered by many as a caricature of the great caricaturist "F.C.G." He was at first an apprentice at the Cambridge University Press, and then, not very long after coming to London, he entered the *Westminster* office. He began by caricaturing some of his fellow workmen, much to their

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Westminster Gazette.]

A Fellow Feeling.

MR. BALFOUR (to the Tsar): "I know you have had a very hard time, sir, and I can sympathise with you. Why, *I* am the head of a Government, and for the last three years at least the people have been dead against me!"

Ulk.] Berlin.

Moral Indignation.

FRANCE (to Bülow): "Do you think I am that sort of a person?"

Westminster Gazette.]

His Own Petard.

The petard which Mr. Chamberlain relied upon to blow in the Free Trade Door *will* persist in exploding the wrong way for him.

Arrows, No. 1.] [St. Petersburg.

Inviolability of the Person.

delight, but not to his own satisfaction. The sketch of "F.C.G.," however, he showed to Mr. Watson, the news editor, who showed it to Mr. Spender, who accepted it. And since then "F.B.'s" Friday political parables have been familiar to *Westminster* readers. Trained in Mr. Gould's methods, "F.B." naturally never exhibits a trace of malice. He has also strong political principles—Liberal, of course. He usually completes a cartoon in three hours, and says his wife and children are his best critics.

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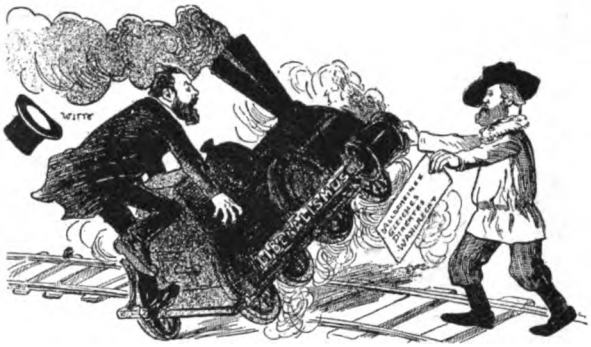

Neue Glühlichter.] [Vienna.

The First Derailment.

WITTE (mounted on the Liberal locomotive): "I did not think that it would be impossible to travel on such a machine, even in Russia."

Ulk.] [Berlin.

THE TSAR: "Remarkable! I thought I had blown it out; it seems I have blown it up."

Kladderadatsch.] [Berlin.

Dangerous Navigation.

Witte navigates between the rocks of Anarchy and a Republic. Will they get through safely?

His Mightiness Trepoff I.

Most autocratic Dictator of all Russia. By the grace of the Tsar crowned to rule as despot.

[Postcard issued on May 21, 1905, when General Trepoff was appointed Assistant Minister of the Interior with full control over the Police.]

Kladderadatsch.] [Berlin.

Exit Pobyedonostzeff!

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Kladderadatsch.] [Berlin.

The Battle for Russian Freedom.

(The people and the Tschinovniks fighting.)

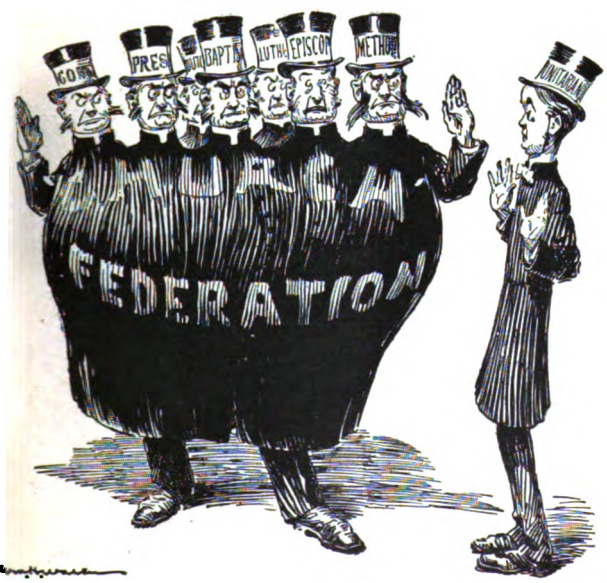
It seems probable, if things go on like this, nothing will remain over except two lions' tails.

Pasquino.] [Turin.

GENDARME (Emperor William): "I thought I heard a strange noise in your house. Do you want any help?"

THE TSAR: "Thank you. Everything is going for the best."

GENDARME: "I'm sorry."



Life.] [New York.

A Church Trust.

Westminster Gazette.]

Seddon is Coming!

MR. SEDDON: "I don't care if the invitation is automatic or not! I'm going!"

[The statement that Mr. Seddon has received an invitation to attend a Colonial Conference next year appears to be based upon a passage in a circular addressed to the Colonial Prime Ministers on the subject of Imperial Defence, "in which reference was made to the Colonial Conference, which would meet automatically in 1906."]

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The Constitution Manifesto.

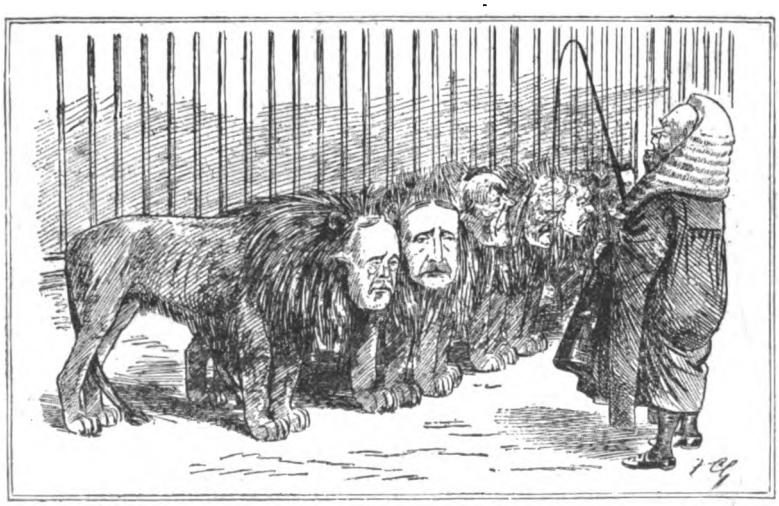
At last the Bear breaks through all bonds.

Kladderadatsch.] [Berlin.

The Tsar and Witte present the Manifesto. Will that be enough to satisfy him?

Tokio Puck.]

The Kaiser depicting the Yellow and White Peril.



Picture Politics.] [Nov. 8.

Tails Up!

THE DRILL SERGEANT (Lord Halsbury): "Now, then, remember you're all Lions! 'Tention! Tails up!" (But they couldn't.)

[The Lord Chancellor, speaking at the banquet to Lord Lansdowne at the Junior Constitutional Club recently "protested against the Unionist Party going about with their tails between their legs."]

Journal.] [Minneapolis.

A Real Dis-Tsarmament Proposition.

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Pasquino.] [Turin.

Liberty à la Moscow!

Hurrah! Hurrah! The Tsar has granted full liberty . . . . to murder all the Liberals.

Kladderadatsch.] [Berlin.

Armed Neutrality! Powder Dry and Swords Sharp.

Let us hope that the sparks made in sharpening the swords never fall amongst the dry powder.

Judge.] [New York.

Taming the Football Slugger.

NOTE.—The Columbia University has decided to eliminate football from the list of College sports. Already fifteen deaths through football have taken place this season in the United States.

Journal.] [Minneapolis.

"The Power behind the Throne."

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Photograph by] [*Lafayette.*

HER MAJESTY QUEEN ALEXANDRA.

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CHARACTER SKETCHES.

I.—OUR FAERIE QUEEN: ALEXANDRA.

TO Americans, says Mr. W. D. Howells, England is always a land of faery in its political and social arrangements. This is particularly the case with regard to the British Monarchy. He might have added that it is most of all the case with regard to the Queen. For in Queen Alexandra we have our real Faerie Queen, in whom everybody believes, whom everybody loves, and who is never so happy as when she is using her magic wand to shower blessings upon her people. She is not like the Faerie Queen of Spenser, the great Elizabeth, nor does she resemble the good Victoria, whose solid virtues had little of the glamour and glory of Faeryland. Queen Alexandra of England is more of a Faerie Queen than either of her illustrious predecessors. Neither of them was beautiful, both indeed were distinctly plain in feature, and in the character of both there was a masterful temper, not always amiable in its manifestation. Queen Alexandra possesses the great gift of personal beauty. She is as graceful as Titania herself, and she is proof against all the assaults of age. Perennial youth is the attribute of all fairies, youth of heart combined with youthful appearance, and both are the characteristics of our Queen. When Alexandra was a little girl, as a Princess of the Danish Court, the great poet of Faeryland, Hans Christian Andersen, often would take her upon his knee and tell her the wonderful stories which have endeared him to the children of the whole world Methinks that, as the little Danish girl sat on the poet's knee, something of the magic and the mystery of his genius must have been wrought into the very being of the child, and so it happened that when she grew up she was able to become what she now is seen to be, the veritable Faerie Queen of this land of old romance.

All this has been known for years by those who have had the privilege of access to the Royal presence. But it was not till last month that the nation at large realised the truth. Hitherto the Queen Alexandra has been regarded more or less as an ornamental asset of the Empire. Her well-known features, her graceful figure were as familiar as the saints in the stained glass windows of some ancient minster. She was as visible, as beautiful, but as inaudible as they. Her presence added a splendour and a beauty to the life of England, but in the stately drama and Royal pageant hers was not a speaking part. She played her silent *rôle* with dignity and grace, but that was all. Lives may be suppressed in palaces as effectively as in cloisters, and the crown which sheds its fierce light about the throne casts shadows which conceal the personality of those who stand nearest. During Victoria's reign there was no room for a second woman near the throne, and even in the new reign the King necessarily somewhat obscures the Queen. But her Majesty has it in her to be more than a mere picturesque figure in the *tableau vivant* of the Court. She is in heart and will a real Faerie Queen, and last month she had the long delayed opportunity to express herself.

It came about in this wise. On Monday, November 6th, the wives of the unemployed in East and South London, growing impatient at the long delay in giving any practical effect to the expectations held out by the Government when they introduced their Bill for dealing with the unemployed, went in procession to wait upon Mr. Balfour. There were some three to five thousand of them without their infantry, of whom there were a goodly number in arms. London, which has grown accustomed to see Lazarus parading his sores before the doorstep of Dives, experienced a genuine thrill of compassion when the wife and weans of Lazarus presented themselves at Downing Street. The unsympathetic *Times* was constrained to declare that, "whatever its exact numerical proportions, the demonstration was perhaps the most striking and significant of the kind that has been held in London for several generations."

Mr. Balfour wrung his hands in unavailing sympathy. All that he could say was that he looked to the public spirit and the generosity of the public to supply the funds without which the Unemployed Act of last Session would be a mere dead letter.

The women adjourned to Westminster Chapel, and expressed their "profound indignation at the hopeless and ineffectual reply" of the Prime Minister. And there for the moment the matter ended, or would have ended but for the direct appeal which one section of the women made direct to the Queen. The result of

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that appeal was the appearance in the papers of November 14th of the following letter :—

"I appeal to all charitably-disposed people in the Empire, both men and women, to assist me in alleviating the suffering of the poor starving unemployed during this winter. For this purpose I head the list with £2,000.

"ALEXANDRA."

The response of the public was immediate. The King subscribed 2,000 guineas, the Prince of Wales a thousand. Lord Strathcona, with his accustomed liberality, subscribed £10,000. By the end of the month £100,000 had been sent in, and the small donors have not yet been tapped.

The action taken by the Queen was the spontaneous dictate of her own heart. It is almost the first occasion in which her Majesty has stepped out of the penumbra of the Throne and revealed herself as a loving-hearted woman, with a strong individuality and will of her own. She did the right thing, at the right time, in the right way. And by doing it she discovered to the nation the fact that the Queen was no mere ornamental appendage and lay figure in the Royal pageant, but a very valuable asset of the realm.

Mr. Bernard Shaw with characteristic directness expressed in the *Times* what most people felt when reading the Queen's appeal. He wrote :—

Like everybody else in London with a spark of social compunction, I am boundlessly delighted with the very womanly dash made by the Queen to do something for the unemployed. She has waited for Parliament to deal with the question, and Parliament has done nothing—has indeed with great difficulty been prevented from doing less. She has waited for the Prime Minister to advise, and the Prime Minister avows his utter helplessness. The resources of the Constitution being thus exhausted, she has boldly thrown the Constitution to the winds and taken the matter in hand herself. She has said, in effect, to our wise men : "Well, if you cannot get my people work, I will give them bread. Who will come and help me?" In doing this the Queen has precipitated a crisis that was bound to come sooner or later. . . . The Queen will not allow us to starve her people.

It is a mistake to say "the Queen has thrown the Constitution to the winds." What she has done is to show that within the Constitution there exists room for the exercise of her independent initiative. The waving of the magic wand of our Faerie Queen is not forbidden by any Constitutional law.

The Queen was not content with appealing to the nation to "assist her in alleviating the sufferings of the poor starving unemployed." She did more than this. She specifically allocated her own subscription, directing that half of it should go to the Salvation Army and half to the Church Army, while the rest of the fund raised in response to her appeal should be devoted to finance the various bodies set up to number and classify the unemployed under the provisions of the Act of last Session. It is just fifteen years since the social scheme of the Salvation Army was launched in the REVIEW OF REVIEWS and "In Darkest England." The Church Army's social scheme is based upon the same lines. With what a howl of contempt that scheme was received in many quarters, Professor Huxley leading the chorus of execration! But to-day Lord Rosebery tells us that if he were Dictator he would take General Booth into his confidence, and the Queen expressly stipulates that £1,000 should be paid over to each of the religious armies which are dealing with the unemployed on the principles laid down in "In Darkest England."

This is very good, and an earnest of things to come. Having stepped out into the open, the Queen can never again be relegated to the subordinate *rôle* which suppressed her individuality, and made a vigorous and wilful personality a mere figure-head. She is, to borrow Spenser's splendid phrase,

"Great Lady of the greatest Isle, whose light,
Like Phœbus' lamp, throughout the world doth shine."

The Queen Alexandra has now fully qualified herself for taking over the duties of Royal Sympathy Incarnate, which form no small part of the functions of the Sovereign in this country. How promptly and wisely she can respond to the responsibilities of the post we can see in the Royal message received by Mrs. Barnardo on the occasion of her husband's death :—

The Queen wishes to express her heartfelt condolence and sympathy with Mrs. Barnardo and her family on the irreparable loss which they and the whole country have sustained in the death of that great philanthropist, Dr. Barnardo, whose existence was devoted to alleviating the sufferings of all poor and forsaken children. The Queen prays that his splendid life-long work may be kept up as an everlasting tribute to his memory.

The Queen's acceptance of the Presidency of the new Red Cross Society, and her spirited appeal to the women of the Empire to carry out what she described as essentially a woman's work, is another outward and visible sign that we have again "a Queen in being." One of the many stories of her Majesty, illustrative of this Faerie Queen aspect of her character, may not be familiar to all our readers. The incident occurred at the beginning of this year :—

A little girl, whose name is Violet Victoria Velden, who was suffering from consumption, was taken to the Catholic Apostolic Church in Camberwell to be blessed before entering the Brompton Hospital. In church the Princess Victoria's illness was

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announced, and prayers were offered for her recovery. On returning home the child wrote a little letter of sympathy to her Royal Highness. The reply was unexpected. One evening a carriage drew up at the door. Mrs. Velden said :—

"Well, what should he do but knock at our door!

"'Does Mrs. Velden live here?' says he, taking off his hat.

"'Yes,' I said. For the life of me I couldn't make out what it meant.

"'Then, the Queen's sent this.'

"And he handed me the basket of flowers you see standing in the window. For the moment I was too taken aback to understand.

"'The Queen?' says I.

"'Yes; her Majesty has sent these flowers, and this note to your little girl.'

"Before I knew where I was he had gone, leaving me with the flowers in one hand, and the note from the Queen and the Princess in the other."

In a large white-and-gold-enamelled basket was a perfect wealth of tulips, sweet-scented lilies of the valley, delicate ferns, and one perfect bunch of violets, the little invalid's name-flower. So, with the inclusion of her Majesty's favourite lilies, an act gracious enough in barest outline was beautified into one of those delicately personal courtesies which have rooted the Royal Family deep in the hearts of the people. Mr. and Mrs. Velden have distributed the violets among their friends, keepsakes of their little girl and her Queen.

The story has quite the faeryland touch, and is not unworthy of the pupil of Hans Christian Andersen.

It is one of the privileges of Royalties that they are not allowed to conceal the date of their birth. The Queen was born in 1844. She is now sixty-one years old, an age more befitting a fairy godmother than a fairy queen. But though that be her age by the almanac, and she is a grandmother with a large family of grandchildren, she is younger looking than her daughters. To this Mademoiselle Vacaresco bears testimony, certifying that when she first met the Queen—then Princess of Wales—she mistook "the lady with the lovely youthful face, with eyes of luminous azure, intense and bright, like the water where the sirens meet," for one of her own daughters. It is a characteristic of the Danish Royal family that they never grow old. The head of the house, the King of Denmark, who is now great-grandfather many times, and who has seen eighty-seven summers, is the youngest crowned heart in Christendom. He and the Queen Alexandra are the youngest couple in the Amalienborg Castle when it is crowded with the youngsters of the Royal stock. That means that her health is good, her vitality unimpaired, and her zest for the joys of life unabated. But she has seen many sorrows, and in the Royal fairyland the sun does not always shine.

The Queen is a good housewife, a devoted mother, and a loyal wife. She is intensely fond of music and of flowers, and her love for animals has often been dwelt upon. As for her favourite country, although born a Dane, she is English to her heart's core. She told Mlle. Vacaresco :—

You cannot imagine how good, how true the people are in England, in all classes everywhere. There are some Princesses and reigning Queens, are there not, who ever feel themselves strangers in the lands that become theirs by marriage. I have never known this feeling, not one single moment; and now I never succeed in discerning that I am not born here; it seems to me as if even my childhood had been spent here, and even when I am away from this land I am not absent.

The same Roumanian lady remarks that the quality "which the Queen preserves in the most conspicuous degree is the quality which we are accustomed to admire in the heroines of history, whose valour, purity, intelligence, or grace have attracted the worship of multitudes—a knowledge which no learning can bestow—the secret, the magical power of being in sympathy with the souls with whom destiny connects them."

Not on questions which divide the nation into parties can the Queen's voice be heard in the future any more than it has been in the past. But on the far more pressing and urgent questions of home politics, on the Condition of the People question in all its phases, the Queen has now made herself felt. Once having experienced the benefit of having a Faerie Queen, the nation will never consent to forego the benefit of her benefactions and the blessings of her presence. For she will henceforth ever be to us, as Spenser said of Queen Elizabeth, "two persons—the one of a most Royal Queen and Empress, the other of a most virtuous and beautiful lady." Nor will the latter ever be allowed to hide the former from our view.

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QUEEN MAUD OF NORWAY IN NATIONAL COSTUME.

The photograph was taken some years ago, when King Edward's youngest daughter was on a visit to Norway. She is in the dress of a peasant woman of Hardanger, the picturesque fjord not far from Bergen. The portrait is by Nyblin.

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II.—HAAKON VII., KING OF NORWAY.

By HROLF WISBY, formerly Naval Cadet and Messmate of the King in the Royal Danish Navy.

ONCE more the ancient throne of Norway in the Drontheim Cathedral, vacant for more than five hundred years, will hold a sovereign. Prince Charles of Denmark has accepted the Storthing's proffer of the crown, and the coronation will take place, probably, on New Year's Day, 1906.

Who is this man Charles, what can he do, and why was he chosen by a parliament which has always shown republican tendencies?

Prince Charles is a young man of thirty-three summers, of gentlemanly appearance, in excellent health, and of a very easy-going, liberal turn of mind. He is by nature well fitted to rule over the stubborn Norsemen, who do not mind the harness so long as they don't feel the whip. The very thing that is going to make Charles popular in Norway before he shows his face there is the fact that he, as a typical "sailor prince," is considered a proper and natural connecting link between the old Viking spirit of feudal Norway and her present-day peaceful love of the sea. Another circumstance in favour of Charles is that he understands the language of the Norwegian people, and their traditions and history are part of those of his own country, Denmark, under the dominion of which Norway remained for four centuries. Charles is the second son of the Crown Prince of Denmark, whom he strongly resembles, and this also counts in his favour, for the Crown Prince is a scion of the House of Sonderburg-Glückburg, whereas the Crown Princess is a daughter of the Bernadotte, King Carl XV. of Sweden—and the Bernadottes were never popular in Norway.

Charles married, about a decade ago, the second and favourite daughter of the King of England, the Princess Maud Alexandra, with whom he fell in love at the Danish court. Through this marriage he brings with him to the Norse people a practical guarantee that the enormous Norwegian coast-line will never lack the protection of the British fleet in time of trouble. Strategically considered, Charles is a very important acquisition for Norway. Diplomatically, his family relationship with foreign courts is a political asset by which Norway is destined to benefit in more ways than one. Here is the family roster of Prince Charles, the future King Haakon VII. of Norway:—

Photo by Jensen. [*Copenhagen.*

The King and Queen of Norway and the little Prince.

Father and mother	Crown Prince and Crown Princess of Denmark.
Grandfather	King Christian of Denmark.
Uncles	King of England, King of Greece, Duke of Cumberland, Prince Waldemar of Denmark.
Aunts	Queen of England, Empress-Dowager of Russia, Queen of Greece, Princess Marie d'Orleans.
Cousins	Tsar of Russia, Prince of Wales, Prince

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George of Greece, Prince Aage of Denmark.

Brothers-in-Law .....Prince Frederick of Schaumburg-Lippe (Germany), Prince Charles of Sweden.

Brothers and Sisters ...Prince Christian of Denmark, heir-apparent; the Princes Harald and Gustav of Denmark, the Princesses Ingeborg, Thyra, and Dagmar.

It is a peculiar coincidence that the first child in the family of the Danish Crown Prince, and the first child in King Edward's family, to wear the sceptre as Sovereign, is a second, and not a first, child, and owe their success both to the same fortunate accident—namely, Norway's breach with Sweden. King Edward's only living son, the Prince of Wales, will, of course, never wear the British crown so long as Edward is alive, so Edward's only chance of witnessing the crowning of a child of his will be the coronation of his favourite, Maud, as Queen of Norway. And this will cement the friendship of Norway and England, already strong in commerce, as nothing else will. The official titles of bride and groom will be as follows in Norwegian:—

Kong Haakon den Syvende af Norge (King Haakon the Seventh of Norway).

Dronning Maud af Norge og Prinsesse af Storbrittanien og Irland (Queen Maud of Norway and Princess of Great Britain and Ireland).

Charles loses his baptismal name and his hereditary title as a Prince of Denmark, whereas Maud retains both, and gets a queenship in the bargain. This is the effect of an old Court ordinance in England, which prescribes that a princess of Great Britain and Ireland in marrying shall have the right to append this most envied of all English feminine titles to whatever name or title she may receive by marriage.

Photograph by [*Lafayette.*

H.R.H. the Queen of Norway.

The Queen-to-be of Norway is a pretty, stately girl, who seems to be quite devoted to her husband, though it was said before her marriage that she was in love with a British noble who did not rank high enough to marry her. She has been reared almost exclusively in the atmosphere of Court life, and takes only a perfunctory interest in the outdoor life which her husband has made his by preference. Very likely the fresh breezes of Norway will have a salubrious effect on Princess Maud. The couple have a two-year-old son, Alexander, who will be the Crown Prince of Norway, and who as King will probably wear the title of Harald IV., as the Haralds and the Haakons, it has been decided, will hereafter alternate on Norway's Court roster.

Besides his love for matters nautical, Charles shows a lively interest in horse-racing, as the sport is conducted in England. Hunting to hounds is his favourite recreation "on land," though he is but a fair rider himself. As a "sailor prince," he stands higher than any prince of royal blood of his age. He is not only "well posted," like the Prince of Wales,

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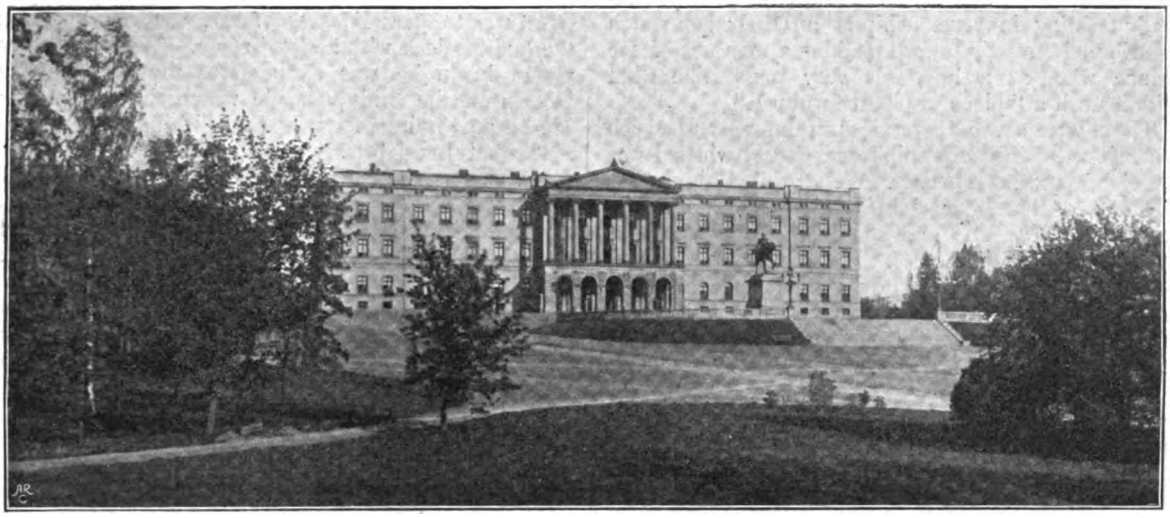

Photograph by] *[Vaering.*

The Royal Palace at Christiania.

but in practical seamanship he is easily the equal of his uncle, Prince Waldemar of Denmark, and Prince Louis of Battenberg, both his seniors. Charles can command any kind of naval craft from torpedo boat to battleship, and lead it in actual battle. He will probably endeavour to make Norway's fleet more powerful in the number of very efficient small battleships she already has.

It was my fortune to make the Prince's acquaintance when he was an apprentice in the Danish Navy. I was a midshipman at the time, and just one notch higher rank. We were thrown a good deal together

Photograph by] *[Vaering.*

View of Christiania, with the Royal Palace in the background.

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on various ships, and I believe it is this rough-and-ready training in seamanship at an early age which contributed strongly toward making a man out of the Prince who, as a boy, was very much like what middies call a "piece of Court furniture."

There were seven apprentices in the mess to which the Prince belonged on shipboard, and of which I was the eighth and mess-master. We all called him by his first name—that is, Karl in Danish—and he had to eat the same "grub" and stand the same hardships as all the other apprentices. He was allowed to have no advantages or "extras" over and above his comrades, and though everybody knew him to be a prince of the realm, no deference whatever was paid him as such. On the contrary, he was "hazed" and made apprentice one of his duties in cleaning ship early at dawn was to pass buckets of salt water and go over the quarter-deck with a sage-broom. When polishing would begin he was assigned to the big binnacle lantern on the bridge, inside which the compass is. He became quite an expert at polishing, and used to make that brass binnacle flash like silver mail. He could never quite get used to chewing tobacco, which in the eyes of every true apprentice is one of the cardinal virtues; and whenever he was seasick, which often happened, he used to sit in the gangway on a bucket and chew rye bread.

This close intimacy with boys of his own age, and subsequently, when he was appointed midshipman and cadet, his contact with manly naval men and real

Photograph by [*Vaering.*

A View from Oscarshall, one of the Royal Residences.

miserable in good old midshipman style. He took his medicine bravely enough, though there were times when, by his looks, he must have wished for "home and mother," or that he was ashore, where he, as a prince of the realm, would have a right to command a salute from any man and any officer in the fleet!

On board ship he had to mend his own clothes, darn his socks, sew on buttons, and keep his weapons and accoutrements in order. He slept in a regulation sailor hammock, with his clothes rolled up under his head for a pillow, without a nightshirt, and wearing only a sailor's woollen striped undershirt, and bundled up in a woollen blanket, sometimes with his sea-boots dangling by the hammock rope. As an human conditions of life, are the factors which eventually made out of this boy—who was originally little more than a "Court kid"—one of the most real and natural of living Royal princes. It opened his eyes to the forces and exigencies that govern real life. It substituted within him for the lassitude of the courtier the ambition of the healthy young man of action.

It is fortunate that Charles brings with him this heritage of a sound education in real life, for otherwise he would never understand the actual needs of the Norwegian people, otherwise he could not hope to ever impersonate the great Norwegian uplift.

It will probably be part of Charles's plans to open up Norway for her own sons first of all, and to pro-

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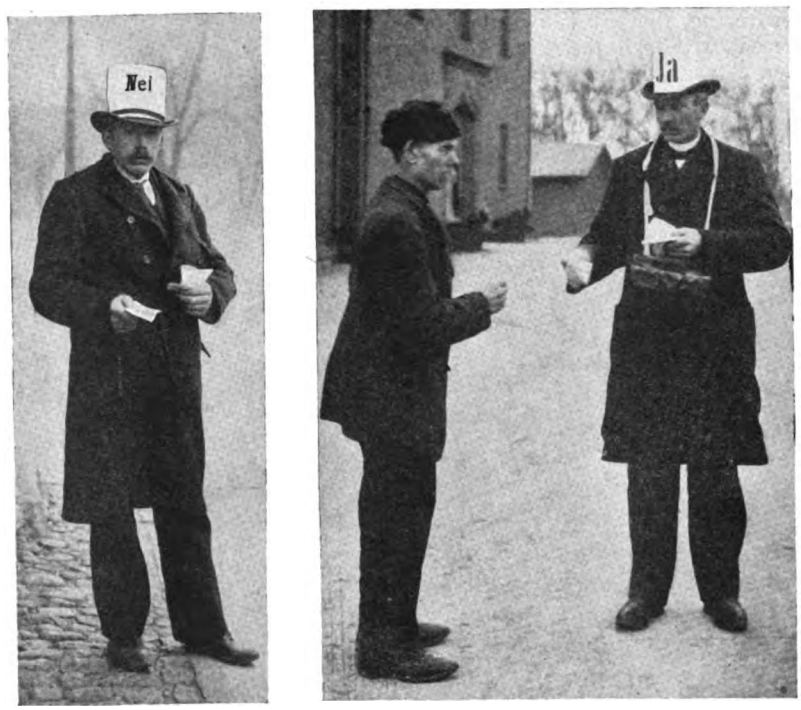
vide inducements for the ablest sons and the most needed effort, so that whatever enterprise may remain in Norwegian brains will be spent, not in developing our vast North-West here, but in promoting the great uplift in Norway—and this is his princely dream.

Will he do what he sets out to do? In how far are we justified in expecting results from a people whose national initiative has been subjugated to harness for more than five centuries? Has it all been killed, or has it been lamed merely, or if so what does it amount to as a real working force? Or is it possible that this inactivity is just pent-up initiative—a go-ahead power that will overthrow all obstacles, and may now be expected to flood the land like a raging torrent of enterprise and activity? In that event, Norway will again see greatness—a greatness of internal prosperity—under a Haakon. Under the Haralds, from Haarfager and Haarderaade down, she saw only war, the victorious warfare of the Vikings.

And so, after five hundred and twenty-five years, old Norway shall again resound with the ancient cry in the same tongue: "Længe leve Kong Haakon!" (Long live King Haakon).

Republican Ticket. **The Royalist Ticket.**



"No." "Yes."

HOW THEY VOTED IN NORWAY.

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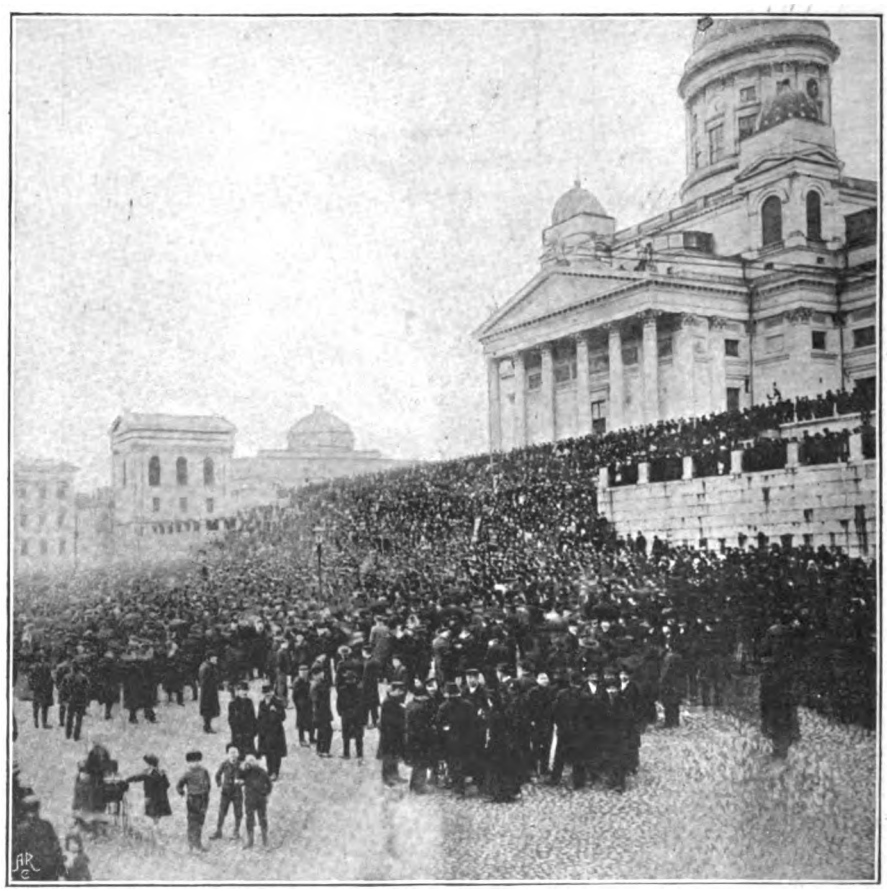
Letters from Russia.—III.

The Revolution at Helsingfors—Prisoners of the Strike—Copenhagen Revisited—Berlin en fête—Home Again—Gaol Day at Mowbray House—At the Foreign Office and the Admiralty—The Emperor and General Gordon—The Russian Horizon.

HELSINGFORS, *Oct. 30th.*

The Capital of Finland.

Helsingfors, the capital of the Grand Duchy of Finland, is situated at the head of a bay beautifully bespangled with islands, reminding one of the southern end of Loch Lomond. It is defended by the island fortress of Sveaborg, an island cleft in twain to allow ships to enter through a narrow gut commanded by heavy guns, watched night and day by the khaki-coated sentinels. In winter time, now fast approaching, the bay is paved with solid ice, but at present, although the wind blows cold, and there is a flavour of snow in the air, the port is open. On the quay stands the quaint local market of huts, set up and taken down every morning, where town and country folk do their marketing. The streets are granite-paved, clean swept, and smooth as asphalte compared to the barbarous, stone-fanged surface of the thoroughfares in Petersburg and Moscow. Electric trams ply in all parts of the town. There is a telephone in nearly every room in the hotel. Streets are lighted with electricity and gas. In the schools the luckless children have to learn, perforce, Finnish, Swedish, and Russian, to which must in many cases be added German and French. English is a luxury. But more people speak our language than in St Petersburg and Moscow. The city is crowned by two cathedrals, the Protestant and the Greek temples standing on the summit of hills of about equal height. A troop of Cossacks rode through the streets just after I had taken up my quarters at the Societetshuset, but that was almost the only reminder that I was still in Russia. Helsingfors is a tidy, orderly, civilised city, the outpost of methodical Western civilisation, on the frontiers of the huge, amorphous, disorderly area of the Slavonian land.



Finland's Independence Day: the Reform Gathering at Helsingfors.
The reform gathering in front of the Senate which led to the change of policy on the part of the Tsar.

Women's Rights in Finland.

The night I arrived there was a soirée at the Societetshuset, given by one of the two societies into which the women of Finland are divided. To my great regret I found that Miss Furuhjelm, the able editress of the woman's magazine, had gone to Moscow to attend a woman's congress and was held up there by the railway strike. Dr. Westermarck began the evening's festival

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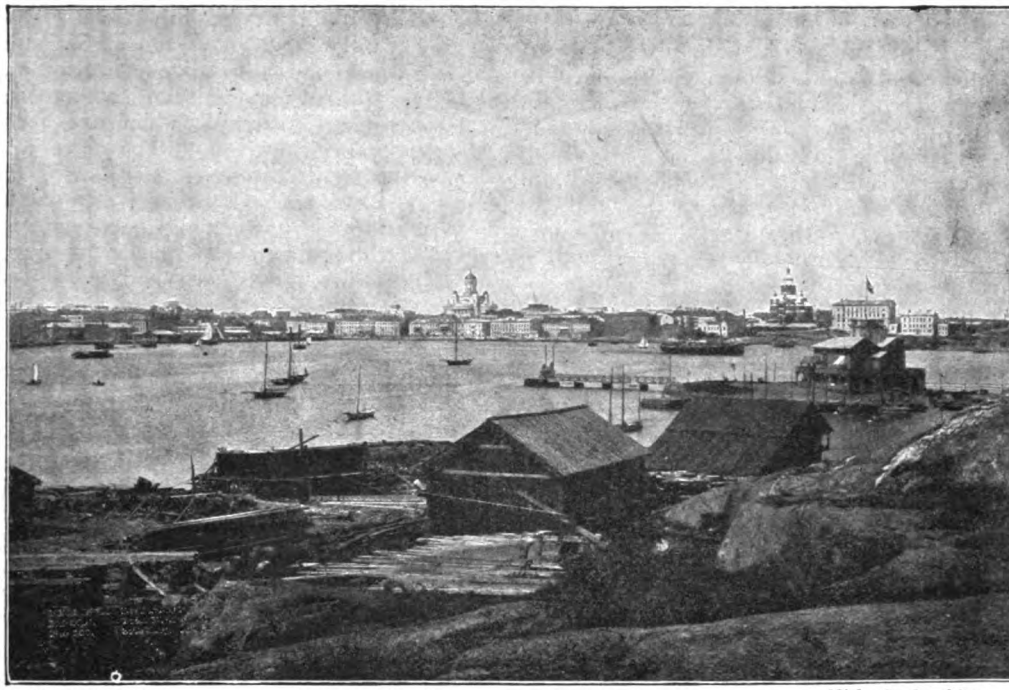

By courtesy of] [John Good and Sons.

Helsingfors.

by reading a paper upon some phase of the evolution of woman which he had studied in his researches into the history of marriage. The learned doctor remains himself a celibate, contemplating matrimony from the outside as a scientific observer and carefully avoiding the bias that might come from practical experience. After his paper there was dancing, and after dancing supper, which was protracted until the early hours of the morning. The habit of late hours seems natural in these northern regions, but few carry it to such an extent as the famous traveller to whom six o'clock in the morning seemed the normal time for breaking up after dinner. There is a good deal of life in the women's movement in Finland, and in the new Constitution it is to be hoped the franchise will be bestowed upon women equally with men. On the other hand, the odious system of state regulated vice prevails in Helsingfors, with the inevitable corollaries which follow whenever woman is placed at the mercy of the policeman.

The Echo of the Revolution.

Helsingfors on Saturday and Sunday was as tranquil as if the seething crater of the Russian volcano had been as far away as the cone of Mount Etna. But even here we heard the echo of its reverberations. The railway ceased running over the Russian end of the line on Sunday night. Passengers who came from St. Petersburg brought no news of any slackening of the tension of the strike. One who came down was an engineer, who was one of the Strike Committee. When he entered the car at the railway station he was as a man drunk or distraught. After some hours it was evident he was merely suffering from shattered nerves. "I should have gone mad," he said, "if I had remained any longer in St. Petersburg. The excitement of these constant meetings, the speeches, the fever—oh, it was terrible. I could not stand it another day. I must escape somewhere, if only for a day, to get my head cool." He spent the whole Sunday driving about in an open droschky in the cold nipping Finland air to cool his head. But I don't think he got back to St. Petersburg, where the movement was left to the control of those whose heads were by no means cool. The Helsingfors workmen had not yet struck. Thrice they had been appealed to by the Strike Committee of Petersburg, but thrice they had refused. A deputation from St. Petersburg, it was reported, had more success. The wildest rumours were in circulation. At two o'clock on Sunday morning I was rung up by telephone to be told that General Trepoff had been assassinated and that the Black Sea fleet had hoisted the Red flag.

The Eve of the Finnish Revolution.

This morning (Monday), October 30th, the workmen at noon paraded the town, held a mass meeting, and declared a sympathetic strike with their Russian brethren for three days. There was much singing of the National Anthem, eloquent speechifying, and orderly processions through the streets. The first practical reminder that the strike was on was the sudden giving out of the water supply. This, it appeared, was not due to the actual stoppage of the waterworks, but to the fact that every housewife in Helsingfors, anticipating such a stoppage, began to fill all the cans, and jugs, and pails she could collect, so as to be provided against the evil day. The first resolution passed by the strikers was that every tavern, restaurant, and drinking place in

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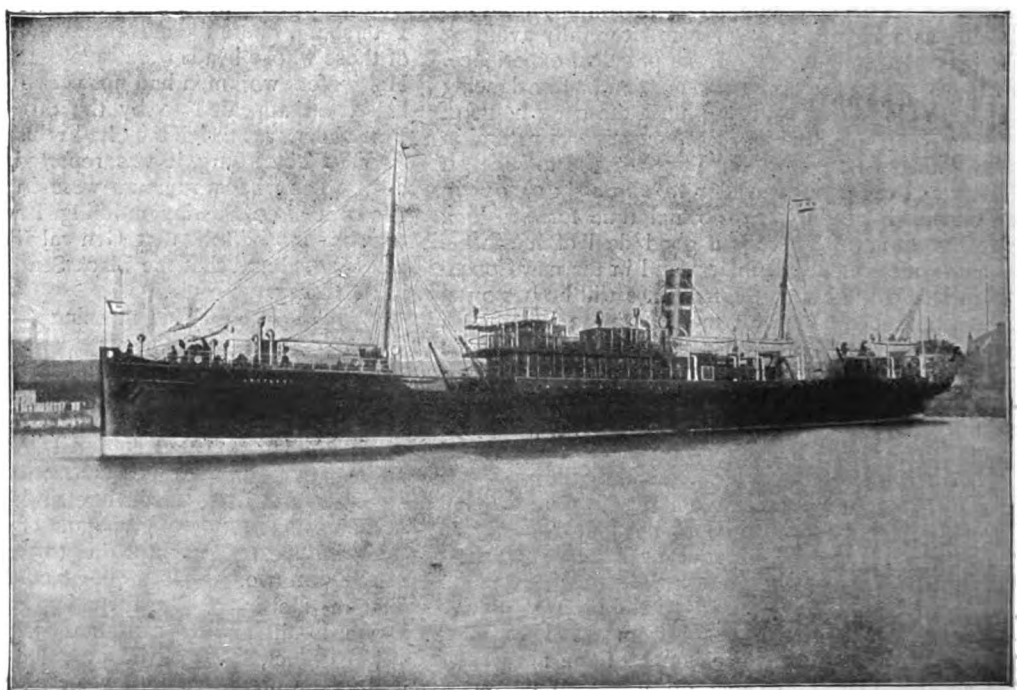
the city should be closed as long as the strike lasted. Later in the day we began to discover how rigorously the strike was to be enforced. The trams stopped—they are owned by a private company, and are operated by electricity. The electric works, also a private company, stopped, and the town was plunged into darkness. The telephone service—which is far more developed in Finland than in London or Berlin—was shut down. Then the gas went out. All the shops had been shut from the first. No one was allowed to enter our hotel unless he was staying there before the strike began. Meals were served in our private room. In the darkness fresh rumours were current. The Grand Duke Vladimir was killed. The Minister of Marine had been blown up with the Prince Potemkin. Kharkoff was in full insurrection. Saratoff had proclaimed a provisional government. And then we had circumstantial details of how General Trepoff had been killed, the assassin declaring, as he fired the eighth time, "You see I have obeyed your orders and have not spared my cartridges." To crown all, it was stated that the Tsar had departed for Copenhagen. In all these terrifying rumours there was not one grain of truth.

A Revolution Comme il Faut.

Nov. 1st.—I dined on Monday night with Prince Obolensky at the residence of the Governor-General. I left the house at midnight, little dreaming that at that same moment in St. Petersburg the Imperial manifesto was being distributed which proclaimed the definite triumph of the Revolution. It was not till next morning, after breakfast, when two ladies called to explain Miss Furuhjelm's absence, that I heard the good news. It seemed almost too good to be true, but was it not too late? It was two days later than the extreme limit of the period of grace that seemed to be allotted to the Emperor. But there was no time to speculate on what was happening in Russia. The question of the day was what was to be done in Finland. Now that Russia was to have a brand-new Constitution of her own, surely Finland was free to insist upon the restoration of her old Constitution, which had been more or less in abeyance since 1899! The strike was in full swing. Not even a droschky was allowed to ply for hire. The strikers had received assurances from an officer and some non-commissioned officers of the garrison that the soldiers would never fire upon the people. The police, it was rumoured, were disaffected. The Governor-General, who had been sent by the Tsar to restore the old state of things, was not likely to risk an armed collision with the people now that a new régime had been established in St. Petersburg. So all Helsingfors, male and female, descended into the streets, passed unanimous resolutions in favour of their ancient liberties, hoisted the old Finnish flag, and then marched in a body to the Governor-General's residence to demand the final elimination of the taint of Bobrikoffism from the administration of Finland. The police in a body joined the strike, the *gendarmes* were put under arrest. A national guard was hastily improvised. The old Senators resigned in a body, and Prince Obolensky undertook to recommend the Emperor to concede all their demands. Never was there such a bloodless revolution. At seven o'clock I called at the Residence to say good-bye to the Prince. The same two sentries stood at the door as they had stood the previous night, nor had I the least



By courtesy of] **S.S. "Polaris."** *[John Good and Sons.*

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difficulty in gaining admittance. Everything, I was told, had gone better than anyone could have hoped for, and it was not anticipated there would be any disturbance.

Prisoners on Board Ship.

When it was evident that there was no chance of getting back to St. Petersburg for an indefinite time, I had taken my passage on board the *Polaris*, which was to sail for Hull at seven o'clock last night. Owing to the strike the hour of sailing was postponed till ten. When I reached the ship—no easy matter in the darkness—I was told its departure was postponed till next morning. As my right knee was swollen with rheumatism, caught, I suspect, on a sleety night in St. Petersburg, I turned into my cabin and tried to sleep. The pain in my knee and the excitement of the day banished sleep. When I woke this morning and limped on deck, I was told that the Strike Committee had decreed the *Polaris* should not leave the harbour. They were incensed against the Shipping Company because it had despatched a steamer to St. Petersburg to take off Mr. Pierpont Morgan and his millionaire friends; and they vowed that if the *Polaris* left her berth they would blow up every vessel in the harbour. So here we were prisoners and more or less disabled on the *Polaris*, not knowing when we should be permitted to leave for home.

MOWBRAY HOUSE, *Nov. 11th.*

The Social Democrats.

The situation in Helsingfors as I watched it on board ship was very interesting, and at one time it seemed not improbable that the Russians might be invited to resume authority if only to reduce the Social Democrats to order. When the Revolution took place the workmen's party which had ordered the strike, and the Constitutional party which had for six years borne the heat and burden of the day in the protest against the Bobrikoff usurpation, agreed to act together against the Russians. But they differed radically on the question of universal suffrage. The Constitutional party stood stoutly on the old Constitution. The workmen's party, who re-christened themselves Social Democrats, protested against the quaint old Diet, and demanded a Constituent Assembly elected by universal suffrage. But the autocracy being abolished, no power existed by which the Diet could be set on one side in favour of a Constituent Assembly. This did not deter the Social Democrats from insisting passionately on their favourite nostrum, and at one time it seemed as if the dispute would have serious results. Fortunately this was averted by an understanding that the Diet when elected would declare for universal suffrage. But the Social Democratic crowd, flushed with the sense of absolute power, behaved after the fashion of the proverbial beggar on horseback. They dreamed dreams of levelling the classes, called out servant girls, put out lights after half-past nine, and generally showed that a mob can be as tyrannical as any Tsar. Some of them even dreamed of a Finnish version of the Sicilian Vespers, and abused capitalists worse than the Cossacks. Some crazy loon discovered that I was a Russian spy, and if I had not fortunately been laid up on board the *Polaris* with a swollen knee I might have had a bad time of it. This, however, I did not know until after the steamer left Helsingfors. The steamer was held up by the strike from Tuesday night till Friday afternoon. Some ten different nations were represented among her passengers, and there was much muttering menace about invoking ambassadors. Fortunately, thanks to the diplomacy of the Danish consul, the *Polaris* was allowed to leave on condition she carried no Finns among her passengers.

From Helsingfors to Copenhagen.

The *Polaris* is a good, comfortable boat, although considerably overcrowded with refugees, from whose necessities the company reaped a golden harvest. As the stevedores had gone on strike when only half her cargo had been discharged, the *Polaris* carried the other half back as far as Copenhagen. She did not continue her voyage to Hull. The voyage was pleasant. The sea was like a lake. But we ran into a thick fog the night before we reached Denmark, and the constant moaning of the syren did not conduce to slumber. In summer time I can imagine the trip to Helsingfors a very delightful experience. Meals are rather odd, but quaint and interesting. Breakfast is at ten, dinner at three, and supper at eight. Before each meal the great feature is the scramble at the buffet for the snacks — fish, eggs, bacon, etc., which are regarded as the indispensable prelude to a repast. We had a perpetual feast of languages in the dining-room, for we were a merry company, and talkative withal. Finnish butter was delightful. Most of it, the natives say, is sent to Denmark and put upon the English market as the best Danish. Before long the Siberian-Danish butter makers, they say, will rule the market. But they will have to put their best foot foremost before they can produce better butter than that which was supplied, not in skimpy pats, but with a noble lavishness in the Helsingfors hotels.

Copenhagen Revisited.

Copenhagen seemed much the same as when I last saw it, eight years ago. But I appreciated it much more reaching it *viâ* St. Petersburg than when I approached it *viâ* Hamburg. Copenhagen is clean, contented, prosperous, and comfortable. It is a homely city—homely not being used in the American sense, but as signifying a city homelike and habitable. Its Royal palaces stand right in the midst of streets and squares occupied by untitled folk. The plebs do not feel themselves plebeian, and the patrician puts on no side. The Crown Prince of Denmark told me with justifiable complacency of the surprise felt by President Loubet when he found that every Tom, Dick and Harry of the commonalty could walk close

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to the windows of the apartments where he was lodged in the Amalienborg Palace, with never a sentry or a policeman to prevent them abusing the privilege. But they don't abuse the privilege. They take, on the contrary, considerable pride in watching the midday trooping of the colours, and the mustering of the guard at the double at night to do the honours to the various Royal personages as they drive up to dine with the King. I had the ill-luck to miss an appointment with the new Queen of Norway by lunching at the British Embassy, a stately building now being turned inside out to make it even more convenient for hospitality than it was before. But I had the pleasure and the privilege of being received by the Dowager Empress of Russia, who was full of delight and satisfaction at the final victory of the good cause which she had championed so stoutly in the years gone by when Bobrikoff was still a power in the land. The Russian Minister was in St. Petersburg, where rumour said he was to succeed Count Lamsdorff, but I was glad to meet the chargé d'affaires, Count Volkonsky, who was formerly attached to the Russian Embassy in London. Mr. O'Brien, the American Minister, is hale and hearty. The one new thing in Copenhagen is the Hôtel Bristol, one of the best hotels in Europe, which has sprung up these last years in the square within five minutes' walk from the railway station.

À Berlin!

I got into the train at Copenhagen about eight o'clock, and slept across sea and land until I was roused, after six, outside Berlin. The German capital was *en fête* in honour of the King of Spain. In the Great Central Hotel there was only one small bedroom to be had. I called upon my three ambassadors—British, American and Russian—was interviewed by the Associated Press and Reuter's, dined with the correspondent of the *Times*, who acts as journalistic envoy for all the world, called upon journalistic representatives of the Socialists, Free Trade and National Liberal parties, and wound up the visit by reporting the latest news from Helsingfors to the German Foreign Office. Everywhere I found evidence as to the extent to which the Blennerhassetts, Lees, Maxses, Stracheys, etc., have been exploited for all they are worth, and much more, by the astute managers of the German Empire. On the strength of the atrabilarious diatribes of a handful of journalists and under-secretaries—Tories or Unionists to the very last man—the Kaiser and his merry men of the Navy League have succeeded in convincing the German public that the whole British nation, from the King downwards, is so consumed by hatred and jealousy of Germany that any morning the world may be startled by a piratical descent on Kiel by the British navy. "I never heard such rot in my life," was my way of dismissing the nonsensical story. But it has been very profitable rot for the advocates of increased naval expenditure. The net result of all the anti-German diatribes in our Jingo magazines is that the Kaiser will have money galore to build as many ships as he pleases. Whereas, if they had only put a muzzle on their foolish mouths, he could by no possibility have obtained the extra millions.

Photograph by [*Sonne.*

H.R.H. the Crown Prince Frederick of Denmark.

Home Again!

I reached London on the night of Lord Mayor's Day. Next morning I was in the sanctum at Mowbray House receiving a bevy of interviewers. As it was the twentieth anniversary of the day on which I had been sent to gaol I wore, as usual, my prison clothes, to the no small amazement of some of my visitors, who, I suppose, were hardly out of their petticoats when I was doing time. Afterwards I went round to the Foreign Office and the Admiralty and made my reports. As some nonsensical stories have been circulated about these visits, I may say here that I never demanded that we should send ships to St. Petersburg. All that I suggested was that, as no one could say what might happen in St. Petersburg, it would be well to be ready if the worst came to the worst: to have ships ready to rescue our nationals before the frost rendered navigation impossible. The worst, fortunately, has not arrived so far. But I am happy to believe that the sudden realisation of the international complications that might arise thus forcibly impressed upon the public mind helped somewhat to convince everybody in St. Petersburg that

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there must be no recurrence in the capital of the horrors of Kronstadt and Vladivostok.

Looking Back

On my return, to facilitate the task of the interviewer, I jotted down a few sentences summarising the conclusions which my Russian observations left on my mind. A few of them may be quoted here :—

If anyone asks about my mission, its success or failure, I can best explain that by a simple parable. Russia in the past has been like an Indian river bed, full of rocks and boulders, down which in summer trickles a tiny rivulet. Down the bed of this river the Tsars for generations have ridden, spurred, and whipped the old mule Bureaucracy, which knew its way round the rocks. But Russia for the last months is like that same river bed when the monsoon has burst and the floods are out. I arrived just when the old mule was being carried off its feet by the rising water. I knew its rider, and I asked him what he was going to do. He replied that he was going to change the mule's saddle for a seat in a Liberal boat, whose crew was resting on its oars. I rushed across to the boat and asked them when they were going to pull out to take the Tsar off the mule. They replied, "Not till the Rider takes off his spurs and drops his whip and gets out of the saddle."

Back I went to the Tsar, and told him what they said. "Oh yes," he replied, "I am going to—some day. But how do I know if the Liberal boat can navigate this boiling flood? The boat can float in deep water, but do they know these rocks over which the river is rushing, but which are there all the time?"

I assured the Liberals the Tsar really meant to embark in their boat. They scoffed at me. All the while the water was rising. All the time I was between the two parties urging them to mutual trust and decisive action. Precious time was lost, but at last, a week on Monday, October 30th, midnight, the Tsar leapt off the saddle and got into the boat.

THE SITUATION IN RUSSIA.

The Liberal movement has triumphed completely so far as the Emperor is concerned. Whether it will succeed with the Russians is doubtful. The Emperor has definitely committed himself to the limitation of his autocracy and the statutory recognition of the fundamental liberties. He has excited against himself by so doing the fury of the Reactionary, the jealousy of the Revolutionist, and the alarm of the threatened office-holders.

ITS CHANCES OF SUCCESS.

The Liberal movement will triumph over Reaction, if the Liberals support Witte (as they do not appear very much disposed to do). It may be wrecked by the almost inconceivable inexperience, childishness, and impatience of the Liberals. Imagine what Mr. Gladstone's chances of success would have been if the day after he plunged for Home Rule, the Home Rulers had been afraid to support him, and had openly coquetted with the Fenians and Invincibles, and denounced him for not going in for an Independent Irish Republic. In this direction many English newspapers are doing their best and their worst to incite the Liberals to sacrifice the Tsar to the Social Revolution.

BUT THE JEWISH MASSACRES.

The horrible massacres of the Jews are the response of an angry and deserted party to the Emperor's adoption of Liberal principles. The nearest parallel to the feeling of the Reactionaries towards the new departure is to imagine what the Orange mob of Belfast would have felt if Lord Salisbury in 1888, after coming into office to defend the Union, had suddenly gone in for Home Rule, and the Nationalists, singing "God Save Ireland," had flaunted the green banner and the crownless harp as they marched with brass bands up and down the heart of the Orange quarter in Belfast. And then, if you want adequately to realise the imbecility of most press comments, you must imagine American journalists denouncing Lord Salisbury for instigating the attack of the Orangemen on the Nationalists of Belfast, the attack in reality being a savage popular protest against the adoption by their former leader of the policy of his opponents.

THE EMPEROR.

Since General Gordon stood on guard in the citadel of Khartoum, I know of no human situation so charged with pathos and tragedy, so calculated to thrill the heart of mankind, as that which is presented at Peterhof to-day. The parallel, both political and personal, is terribly complete. The lone slight figure of the Tsar as he stands alone at Peterhof confronting the ever-rising flood of anarchy which threatens to submerge Russia, bears a singular resemblance to the heroic form which now sleeps "somewhere in the far Soudan." The resemblance in height, complexion and colour of the eyes and hair is remarkable, but it is still more marked in the supreme and dominating characteristic. Since General Gordon gave me a copy of Thomas à Kempis as he bade me his last farewell, I have met no man who was imbued to the same extent with the spirit of simple religious faith as the present Emperor. It is the sole secret of the marvellous composure and cheerful calm which is the amazement, the envy, and the inspiration of all those who are admitted to the confidence of the Tsar. Call it fatalism, mysticism, fanaticism if you will, it has at least secured to-day for Russia, in the midst of an atmosphere that is hot with fever, one cool head and one stout heart unaffected by the delirium and the terrors of the revolutionary storm. The throne may be reeling, but its occupant is neither sick, nor giddy, nor afraid. His only fear is that he may fail in understanding what is the will of God. If that be quite clear, then, "though He slay me, yet will I trust in Him."

KHARTOUM AND PETERHOF.

Nothing is more exact than the parallel between the Tsar of the Douma and General Gordon in 1885. Both men began to rule—the one in Russia, the other in the Soudan—on very different lines. Gordon was once Governor-General of the Egyptian oppressor. Nicholas II., in his tender youth, was made to pose as the inflexible champion of ancient autocracy. Now there is nothing which he is not willing to do to save his people, and to save Russia. He has voluntarily limited his autocracy, and he is prepared to go much further in that direction, indeed, to go as far as anyone, as soon as he is clear as to his duty. He is a Gordon in his selfless devotion to what he sees to be right. But he has not Gordon's magnificent assurance as to his insight into the divine counsels, which was the inspiration of his genius. Neither is he as Gordon was—a man of restless energy and indomitable will. Hence his very excessive conscientiousness and natural modesty leads to hesitation, the parent of delay, and that delay, which rendered possible the Japanese war, has been the chief contributing cause to the excessive danger of the present crisis.

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TOO LATE?

Allowances should be made for the *vis inertia* of the bureaucratic machine. Even Peter the Great could not speed it up beyond a certain point, and Nicholas II. has neither the demoniac energy nor the ruthless will of his great predecessor.

The pace of reform in Russia in the last twelve months has been abnormally rapid, and neither the Emperor nor his Councillors realised the deadly urgency of instant decision and resolute action. Hence the avalanche of revolution descending upon the glacier of official routine finds it often easier to destroy and overwhelm than to quicken the speed of the glacial progress.

But although the Emperor postponed till after the eleventh hour the concessions which he had personally assured me two months before he was firmly resolved to make, it is still possible it may not have been too late. Round the Emperor, now definitely embarked upon the new era of Constitutional liberty, there should rally every man who has a heart to feel, a head to reflect, or wife or children whom he cares to save from the horrors of anarchy.

IF THINGS COME TO THE WORST.

It is a safe rule always to hope for the best and to prepare for the worst. What the worst will be in Russia no one can say. But if we assume that from any cause Count Witte fails, and as a further result the dynasty perishes, the first immediate consequence would be civil war as in the Caucasus and at Kronstadt to-day. The Army would be divided against itself. There would be no one capable of appealing to the support of the whole nation. Russia would burst like one vast bomb. All the criminal and savage forces with which both parties have played in turn would be unloosed. The Russian is the most amiable and good-natured of men when sober. But when he is mad drunk he is the most terrible engine of incarnate destruction in the world. What the Jews have suffered at Odessa the Jews will suffer everywhere. Nor will it stop with the Jews. The landlords and the bourgeoisie—by which is meant every man who does not wear his shirt over his breeches—will share their fate. The Russian peasants—and all the workmen are peasant-born—have not even a glimmering notion of the sanctity of private property. To take their neighbours' goods, and to steal their landlord's crops, and to cut down his woods—these things may be crimes, but no moujik can be got to regard them as sins. It is the point of view of the English poacher with regard to game infinitely extended. Jacquerie, on a scale infinitely worse than France at her worst moments, will become universal. The flight of landed proprietors will be followed by the exodus of foreigners. Among the contingencies not by any means beyond the range of possibilities in the immediate future, if the Tsar goes down, are the cessation of the payment of interest on the Russian debt; the German occupation of Poland and the Baltic Provinces; the extension of the social revolution into Austria; an international expedition for the rescue of the Embassies of St. Petersburg; and an international naval expedition to capture the Black Sea fleet and restore order in the Caucasus. Even if these things may appear somewhat difficult to conceive, even the most sluggish imagination ought to realise the need for the immediate preparation on the part of all Powers who have subjects in Russia to provide means for their safe exit before the time when the red cock crows and revolutionary anarchy reigns throughout the land.

After a period of lawlessness and civil war there will probably emerge some strong, capable man, soldier or civilian, who will carve his red-corse-paven way to a dictatorship, which will stand no nonsense about universal suffrage and fundamental liberties. Before he appears, and during the process of his upheaval, Russia will resemble China during the Taeping rebellion.

Between civilisation and this scene of unexampled horror there stands but the frail barrier of a reeling throne.

"The Little Father is with us": Revolutionaries bearing the Tsar's portrait through the streets of Odessa.

(Sketched from a photograph by Pouditcheff, Odessa.)

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Interviews on Topics of the Month.

XXXI.—POLITICAL PROPHECIES: BY POLITICAL TIPSTERS.

THE Dissolution, long hoped for, is at last at hand. Never again will the House of Commons—elected in the Khaki delirium of 1900—parade its lie-born majority as evidence that the nation approves the misdeeds of the Balfour Ministry. Judgment has long since been pronounced. The only question of interest is as to how near the constituencies will go to annihilating the Unionist Party. Will there be 200 Unionist members in the next House of Commons? How large will be the Liberal majority? It is no use prophesying after the event. The following collection of predictions by our most experienced political speculators may be studied with advantage to-day. After the polling is over, it will be interesting to compare the results with the forecasts.

(1.)—MY OWN CALCULATION.

By way of encouraging others I will lead off with my own prediction. Judging by the by-elections, and by the rise and fall of the party votes at the by-elections even more than by the transfer of seats, I think we are justified in expecting that the Unionist party is about to experience a smash unprecedented since 1832. In 1900 the Unionist majority was 135 over Liberals and Nationalists combined. If the Nationalists voted with the Unionists the Liberals were left in a minority of 297. For there were only 185 Liberals in the House that was elected five years ago.

Judging from the by-elections, there ought not to be more than 207 Unionists in the next House of Commons. The Nationalists will, as heretofore, elect 82 members. There will be about 35 Labour members and 363 Liberals, making a total of Liberal, Labour, and Nationalists of 463. The Unionists, including both Balfourian and Chamberlain sections, will not exceed 207. The Liberal majority, therefore, will be 256 when the Nationalists vote with them, and 92 over the combined Unionist and Nationalist vote. If the Unionists, Nationalists, and Labour men unite against the Liberals, the latter will still have a majority of 22.

(2.)—TIMID TIPSTERS.

It is very extraordinary how chary prophets are in indulging in predictions. I should have thought that those who have been calculating and predicting with the utmost confidence the result of the election for the last twelve months would not have been afraid to have their final tip put on record. Such, however, is not the case. One prophet after another has hedged. There is some excuse for this on the part of the Protectionists and Unionists, who know that they are going to be beaten, but who do not wish to make assurance doubly sure by announcing the fact beforehand. Those who have ventured upon a prediction are most careful to ask that their names should not be given. Subject, however, to this stipulation, I have succeeded in extracting some prophecies.

(3.)—LIBERAL ESTIMATES.

Here, for instance, is one from an experienced electioneerer who has gone into the matter very carefully, constituency by constituency. The following are his figures:—

Liberals	350
Labour Members	30
Irish Nationalists, including Russellites	90
Total	470

Tories, including Unionists, Liberal Unionists, and fiscal reformers of all shades, 200.

Mr. E. T. Cook, who is deservedly regarded as the first expert of the science of by-elections, is, I am sorry to say, too much occupied with other business to venture upon any forecast.

(4.)—UNIONIST SPECULATIONS.

A former member of the Cabinet, who has made somewhat a speciality of calculating the results of General Elections, and whose predictions in former years have been singularly justified by the results, estimates that the Liberal majority, including the Labour members and the Irish, will be between 200 and 250.

The *Daily Mail*, which has been for some months past attempting to forecast the result of dissolution in each constituency taken in detail, has not made sufficient progress with its calculations to state any general conclusions, but up to November 30th they had examined, they reported, 233 seats out of a total of 670. From the 670, however, must be deducted the 105 Irish seats, in which there will be probably no change. They estimate that the Liberal and Labour candidates will gain 44 seats out of 233. There remain 332 seats still to be examined. If the Liberals gain in proportion they ought to gain 63 more seats, making a total transfer from one side to the other of 107, counting 214 votes in a division. As the Unionist majority in the House at the present time is 88, this would yield a Liberal majority in the next House, including the Irish, of only 126.

From the office of another Unionist paper I received an estimate that the Liberals would have a majority of only 15 to 20. The editor of a third Unionist organ informs me that he cannot go into details, but he is quite convinced that the Unionists are going to be much more badly smashed than they have at present any idea of.

(5.)—HEDGING LIBERALS.

Some of my Liberal friends, although they are sanguine as to the result, discount the more sanguine calcu-

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lations based on the by-elections. They point out that I have been too sanguine in estimating wins in the English boroughs, the smaller boroughs being far less affected by general political movements than the larger areas. Also they point out that the policy which has been pursued at headquarters of keeping the field clear for Labour candidates wherever possible, has led in some places to the nomination of Labour candidates whom it is possible the moral Liberals in the constituency will refuse to support. Another consideration which causes them to moderate their expectations as to a 250 majority is the fact that in by-elections there is a concentration of force from other points of the country; this is true of both parties, but the Conservative permanent garrison is in most cases stronger than that of the Liberals. On the other hand, they admit that many of the by-elections were fought in constituencies specially selected by the Government in the belief that they were safe seats.

(6.)—THE HOPES OF LABOUR.

On the subject of Labour representation and the chances of Labour candidates I have received the following communication from Mr. J. R. Macdonald:—

"The Labour Representation Committee is responsible for fifty candidates, and it may be assumed that practically the whole of them will go to the poll. In addition to these some twenty-five or thirty Labour candidates are being run by other organisations, about one-half of whom claim to be independent of both the Liberal and Conservative parties. In at least thirty-five constituencies our candidates are not taking part in triangular contests, and although some of our men are contesting divisions where the reactionary majority is very large, our proportion of gains is certain to be quite satisfactory, and one of the results of the coming election is sure to be the return of a considerable group of men to the House of Commons who will be organised separate from the other parties, and whose work will be to lay the foundations of a real Labour movement in British politics.

For these contests I estimate that there is a sum of at least £30,000 ready, and in our hands at the centre is a Parliamentary Fund of close upon £8,000, which is to be used for the maintenance of our members who happen to be elected. Generally, the prospects of the Labour Representation Committee are exceedingly bright, and we are prepared for an election at any time.

Mr. Will Crooks, M.P., estimates that the new Parliament will include from 30 to 40 Labour members.

On the question of women's suffrage, the most important of the side issues before the country, it is impossible to speak with any certainty. What is known is that in the House of Commons elected in 1900 there were 340 members pledged to women's suffrage. Of the Liberal candidates now in the field, 200 are known to be pledged to women's suffrage, and only 82 have expressed themselves in an opposite sense.

XXXII.—WOMEN AND THE GENERAL ELECTION: MRS. WOLSTENHOLME ELMY.

IN the clash of Liberal and Tory, of Free Trader and Unionist, there is some danger that the claims of women to citizenship may be overlooked in many constituencies. It is not a question of party. It is a question of justice. It is monstrous that a question affecting the bread of the household should be decided without the loaf-giver—as the woman was called in olden times—having any voice in the matter. The proposal to tax our children's bread is one in which, of all others, the mothers of our children ought to be consulted. There is no woman now living in this country who has had as rich an experience and as honourable a record in the woman's cause as Mrs. Wolstenholme Elmy. No one, therefore, has more right to appeal to all chivalrous men and earnest women for their support in the pending Election.

"Mrs. Elmy," I said, "have you a word for the electors?"

"Many," she replied, "many for the electors, more for the candidates, but most of all for the women who are at present unfortunately neither electors nor capable of being elected."

"Let us have them in order. First, your word to the electors?"

"To the electors I would say: This election is a test of your sense of justice. I don't appeal to your chivalry. Is it just that one-half of the population should be disfranchised merely because they don't happen to be born male? Do all the time-honoured watchwords about taxation without representation being tyranny lose their truth when women are concerned? Granting that they are physically weaker than men, is that a reason why they should be still further artificially handicapped by being denied the protection of the franchise? Do you think that the management of the affairs of the national household is likely to be efficient when the house mother is denied any voice or vote on the questions in which she is as vitally interested as her husband? Why should men insist not only on doing their own business but on doing that of the woman also? Man and woman should be yoke-fellows together in the State as well as in the home, sharing each other's burdens, and so fulfil the law which declares that, in the ideal commonwealth, there shall neither be bond or free, male or female. Before you give your vote on the party issue, see that you use it to the best advantage for this greatest of all the human issues before the world to-day."

"Good. I hope the elector will respond. With him it is apathy that you have to fear rather than opposition. The justice of woman's claim to citizenship is so patent he dare not deny it. He shirks it. But now your word to candidates?"

"To candidates I would appeal to ask them to bestow some serious attention to a question which vitally concerns half the human race. Let them remember that our Colonies, one after another, are wheel-

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ing into line in favour of woman's suffrage; that the Progressive party everywhere, even in Russia, is committed to the enfranchisement of women, and then let them ask themselves if they think British women are less fit for the responsibilities of citizenship than their sisters in the Colonies and in those States of the American Union where they have the vote. The majority of the late House of Commons was committed to this reform; the Liberal Federation has passed resolutions in its favour; all the Socialist and Labour parties are pledged to admit women within the pale of the Constitution. Why should you be left out of the ranks of those who stand for justice and for progress?"

"If the candidate decides the wrong way, Mrs. Elmy?"

"Then in the name of decency let him refuse to allow his Committee to appeal to women to canvass for him, or to do any of the 'unwomanly' work of electioneering, in order to secure his election. If she must defile herself with politics, even to help her country, do not ask her to do the dirtiest work of politics—canvassing and electioneering—merely to help you to the attainment of your own personal ambition."

"Now for your word to women?"

"If this battle is to be won, it must be won by our action, by our resolution. In every constituency every candidate should be asked one question only: 'Will you, if returned to Parliament, work actively for and vote for a measure giving the Parliamentary franchise to women on the same terms on which it is or may be granted to men?' If universal suffrage is to come, it should be adult, not manhood suffrage. Nothing more fatal to our cause can be imagined than a measure distinctly basing the right to the franchise not on citizenship, rate-paying, or the fundamental rights of humanity, but upon an accident of sex which would permanently disfranchise half the human race."

"Universal adult suffrage without distinction of sex, or universal man and womanhood suffrage—you would object to neither formula?"

"No; but manhood suffrage is fatal. For a candidate who refuses us the vote, and who advocates manhood suffrage, no woman having the interests of our cause at heart should do a stroke of work. Them we should do our uttermost to defeat. For a candidate who is against manhood suffrage, and who is not in favour of woman's enfranchisement, I personally could not exert myself, but women might in that case remain in their tents. Only for candidates who pledge themselves to vote for woman's suffrage should any women consent actively to work at the coming election. A strike of women workers, speakers, canvassers, and organisers, judiciously organised on these lines, might secure us enfranchisement in next Parliament. But instant and energetic action is necessary in every constituency. If any reader of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS wishes to take action in his or her own constituency on those lines, I shall be glad to hear from them as speedily as possible."

"Mrs. Wolstenholme Elmy, Congleton, is sufficient address?"

"Quite sufficient."

XXXIII.—LOUIS KOSSUTH ON HUNGARY'S HOPES.

EVERY avenue opens to the magic touch of Kossuth. Only ten years ago he came to Hungary as a resident citizen for the first time. Shortly afterwards he is in the House of Commons, and a little later is the recognised leader of the Party of Independence. Before his advent he had made himself an expert in exact science—mathematics, chemistry, civil engineering, and then turns with equal success to literature, music and painting. Italy, France, England, and other lands, rich in such treasures as he loves, appeal perpetually to such a man; but at fifty years of age he goes back to Hungary, the jumping-off place of Europe, and launches his barque on the troubled waters of her politics, involving incessant labour and every kind of misrepresentation and uncertainty. Why? His own explanation suffices, and none other will. He loves Hungary with a passionate love.

I met him after a long visit to Count Albert Apponyi, his loyal and loving colleague. We plunged at once *in medias res*. "Hungary," said Kossuth, 'is the most homogeneous in its human area, and the most solid and compact in its land area, of all the domains over which the Hapsburg Dynasty rules."

"What is your aim?" I asked.

"Most emphatically it is not separation from Austria. We desire to preserve and strengthen the Union. The Hungarian demands are in accordance with the Constitution. Grant them, and dissatisfaction in Hungary will disappear, without creating discontent in Austria."

"Then you think this would not injure Austria at all?"

"On the contrary. It will greatly advance her interests as well as ours. The benefit Austria derives from the Union depends upon the strength of the forces we can put into the field against a common foe. The value of our support depends in turn more upon the active sentiment of the people than upon the forms of the political union; in that sentiment, after all, lies the secret of all government. Let Hungary enjoy all the political rights contemplated and guaranteed when the election of the Hapsburgs first took place, and the nation, which has held to its hopes through centuries

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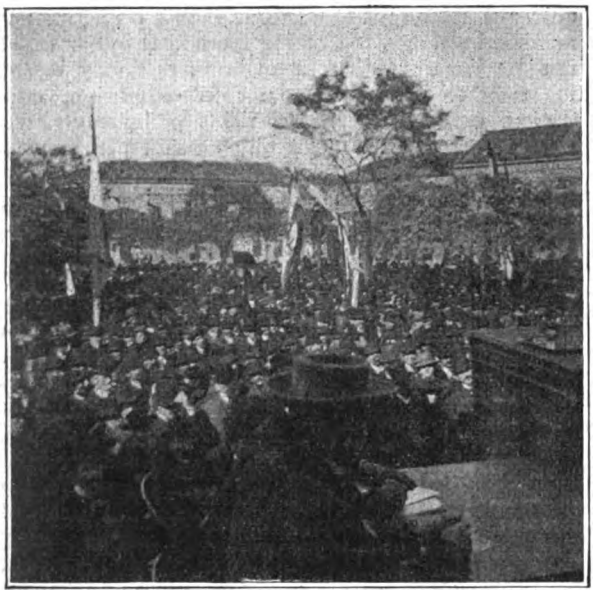

Opening of the Hungarian Campaign.

of suffering, will arise in joy and will be the real force behind the outward expression of the Act of Union. Thus Hungary, Austria, the Dynasty, and the Union would all be strengthened."

"What are the chief facts the Austrian Emperor has to face?"

"One is that the growing power of the Slavs absolutely necessitates the surrender of the present German dominance. Indeed, the Austrian situation can be stated in mathematical terms. Either German dominance or Parliamentary Government must give way."

"How is the situation affected by the specific point upon which the present crisis has arisen?"

"It exactly illustrates what I am saying. The King asks for a large increase in the Army and the Army Estimates. We agree, but ask in turn that the military emblems and language of Hungary should be used in the Hungarian regiments of the Army."

"A modest request, is it not?"

"Very. The Party of Independence would like very much more. It would like the Hungarian part of the Army to become a true Hungarian Army, made up of Hungarians only, officered and paid by Hungary, but with the King as Commander-in-Chief, he being at the same time Commander-in-Chief of the Austrian Army, and both Armies being bound by the law of our Union to defend together their common interests. That is what we should like?"

"But, I understand, the Coalition is not pressing their demands so far as that?"

"No," replied the Hungarian chief; "we only ask for the Hungarian emblems and language in our own regiments. This the King refuses even to listen to, though we carried the country on this." I said to him, "Is it better to require a few officers to learn another language, or to disappoint and dissatisfy a nation?"

"Don't you think this might weaken the army?"

"Certainly not! It would strengthen it. Where the soldiers in different regiments speak different languages it must be better that the officers should be able to speak both languages. It is ridiculous to think otherwise. What, moreover, is the Anglo-Japanese agreement worth if there is no force in different military establishments, each commanded in its own language by its own officers, but working together for a common end? We should have at any rate only one Commander-in-Chief; while under your new treaty there would be two, each with his own plan of campaign. England does not, on this account, expect to be beaten."

"Can you complete the parallel and give me a concrete illustration of the Hungarian situation which would make the position clear to any Englishman?"

"Yes," said Kossuth, hitting upon a startling parallel.

"Suppose the vicissitudes of war compelled the Union of Great Britain and Japan into one great Empire, and suppose the English Parliament then elected the Emperor of Japan and his descendants Kings of England, on condition that the Independence and Constitution of England should be preserved for ever? Suppose that after a time Englishmen found Japanese Imperial emblems in their army, the Japanese language used, and Japanese officers in command. Still further, suppose a party in the British Parliament has carried the country for the British language and emblems in British regiments, and that the Emperor-King, not at the Palace in London but in the Palace at Tokio, declined to name as Prime Minister one of the successful party unless he would agree to leave the Army Question out of the Parliamentary programme. Imagine all this and you have an exact reproduction of the situation, which should leave little doubt in England as to the propriety and ultimate satisfaction of the demands made by the Coalition in Hungary."

At this point an important member of Count Andrassy's party in Parliament came in, bent, apparently, on an errand of conciliation. He seemed little likely to meet with success. I rose and took my leave of Kossuth, deeply impressed with the greatness and unselfishness of the man whose praises Count Apponyi had so enthusiastically sounded.

HAYNE DAVIS.

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Impressions of the Theatre.—XIII.

(24.)—THE JEW ON THE STAGE. (25.)—"A MIDSUMMER NIGHT" AT CHRISTMAS.

LAST month I saw four plays—two of Shakespeare and two by other hands. I have neither space nor time to describe my impressions in detail concerning each play, and must confine myself to indicating the general deposit of ideas left in my mind after seeing them all.

They were "The Merchant of Venice" at the Garrick, with Mr. Bourchier as Shylock; "A Midsummer Night's Dream" at the Adelphi, with Mr. Asche as Bottom; "Oliver Twist" at His Majesty's, with Mr. Tree as Fagin; and "Mr. Voysey's Inheritance" at the Court. Mr. Bernard Shaw's *causerie*, "Major Barbara," which he calls a Discussion in Three Acts, but which appears to be a conversation by Bernard Shaw with himself in the hearing of the public, I unfortunately have not yet heard.

I went to "The Merchant of Venice" and "Oliver Twist," in order to see how the Jew is represented on the English stage. The Pogrom or Jew-baiting in Russia at the beginning of the month had once more brought before the footlights of the world's stage the forlorn figure of persecuted Israel. It occurred to me that it would be interesting to see how our stage portrayed the Jew. What has Shylock become in the evolution of three centuries? Has the poison of anti-Semitism spread so far as to make English audiences exult in the legal chicanery by which Shylock was beggared, or to regard Fagin with intenser animosity because of his Semitic origin? The answer in both cases is satisfactory. Of anti-Semitism at the Garrick and at His Majesty's there was no trace. So far from the performances bringing us into touch with the fierce Judenhetze of the Continent, it had rather an opposite effect. The oily, prosperous Jew financier, the vulgar, ostentatious bounder in "Business is Business" was far more provocative of anti-Semitic sentiment than Shylock as played by Mr. Bourchier or Fagin by Mr. Tree. In both these representations the Jewishness of the villain was accidental. Fagin was a dirty receiver of stolen goods. Shylock a ruthless money-lender. But in neither of them was there that peculiar note of the Jew which offends the modern Gentile when he sees his Hebrew brother displaying his diamonds at the Carlton, or parading his sleek and oily carcase in the *cafés* of New York—of that new Jerusalem of the New World which Mr. Henry James describes in this month's *Fortnightly*. Fagin's exclamation of surprise and of indignation when he hears himself called a Jew by Mr. Brownlow was natural. For he was only a Jew as he was an Englishman. It was not inherent in him, but rather an accident of birth.

As for Mr. Bourchier's Shylock, it carried the idealisation of the Jew to its ultimate limit. His was the first Shylock I had seen on the stage. From boyhood Shylock had been to me, as it has been for the world, the synonym for cold-blooded, calculating villainy, in which the craft of the usurer was incarnate. Imagine, then, my surprise at meeting, on the stage of the Garrick, a picturesque and venerable philosopher, who risked his fortune with princely prodigality in order to avenge the wrongs of his race, and whose features were made up so as to suggest very forcibly, in the scene outside the church, the fact that Shylock of Venice was of the kith and kin of Jesus of Nazareth. This, of course, may be the true Shylock. But anything further removed from the Shylock of the popular imagination can hardly be conceived. Our sympathies are with Shylock first, last, and all the time. His somewhat crude notion of getting even with the Jew-baiting Antonio would not outrage the moral sense of Christians who have read of the horrors of Jew-baiting in Odessa and Kishineff. Antonio from a business point of view was a blackleg. He lent out money gratis. For a similar offence—that of under-cutting the market—how many working men have been killed and maimed by their fellows with the entire approval of the corporate conscience of their class? But Antonio was worse. He was the Kruchevats of Venice in a small way. "He hates our sacred nation." In his treatment of the venerable Jew he was a low-down vulgar cad, who spat on the Jew's beard and kicked him like a dog into the street. Human nature, as Mr. Balfour told us, has its limits of endurance. Shylock, face to face with the persecutor of his race, saw a chance of avenging the wrongs of Israel. He seized it with a sporting instinct which is strangely at variance with the traditional avarice of his race. There was something magnificent, which all Christendom must realise, in the grim tenacity with which, having his persecutor in his clutches, he held on recklessly, dashing on one side all offers of money pressed upon him to secure the escape of the criminal. Imagine the House of Rothschild in a position in which they could secure the effectual hanging of the author of some Pogrom in South Russia: would they resolutely refuse to spare his life if their loans were to be repaid six times over? The public spirit of Shylock as the avenging angel of Israel is much more conspicuous than his love of money. Shylock, in short, who began his career on the Elizabethan stage as a villain and a buffoon, is on the way to an apotheosis as the martyr hero of his race.

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Already this is so far advanced that I venture to predict that the Christian conscience of the playgoer will insist upon the omission, in the Court scene, of that most monstrous insult to the Christian faith involved in the stipulation that Shylock to save his life and fortune must "presently become a Christian." It jarred horribly upon my ear last month, and appeared an almost inconceivable monstrosity of blasphemous iniquity.

Note, by the way, when Shylock is called before the curtain at the end of the play, why, oh! why does Mr. Bourchier appear in the murderously ugly evening dress of modern England? The change from the flowing Jewish gaberdine to the precise and formal dress coat is most painful. We wanted to see Shylock, not Mr. Bourchier.

The other Jew, Mr. Tree's Fagin, is perfectly inoffensive from the anti-Semitic point of view. Mr. Tree's Fagin might be a Gentile or any sort of a man. Why Mr. Tree, who is a very presentable figure of a man, will persist in playing parts like Fagin and Caliban, in which he must disfigure nature to personate a monster or a brute, I cannot understand. He is too tall and commanding in person to be Dickens's Fagin, and he is not half villainous enough. Only one supremely villainous thing he does—his silently passing the club to Bill Sikes, with which he promptly proceeds to murder Nancy. That was silently suggestive of more than all the words which he spoke. For the rest, with the exception of the scene in the condemned cell, Fagin was a comedian rather than a scoundrel.

The violently sudden transition, from the scene in which Fagin marches off with the hangman to the gallows, to the idyllic picture of the garden, with which the play closes, is like a transformation scene in pantomime. It is altogether too sudden. The liberties taken with the story in order to fit it for the stage somewhat scandalise the devotee of the original Dickens. The Artful Dodger is too old and too farcical. Mr. Grimwig is delightful, quite the most Dickensian character in the play. Betsy and Nancy are not disreputable enough to fill the part of the drunken street-walker. Oliver Twist was very good, but the rapidity with which he rolls downstairs after being shot is more like that of an indiarubber ball than of a wounded boy.

Of "Mr. Voysey's Inheritance" at the Court there is not much to say, excepting that it began with a maze of figures of accounts bewildering to the hearer, and it ended with a still more bewildering presentation of the ethics of trusteeship. It was a poor play well acted. But whether the author meant to suggest that solicitors who find themselves involved in difficulties owing to the fraudulent use of trust money by their partners should accept the position, and rob their richer clients in order to pay off the poorer, is left in doubt. That gospel of Robin Hood is about the only glimmering moral to be extracted from the play. It was neither amusing, edifying, nor stimulating.

It is a pleasure to turn from such a half-baked, unsatisfactory attempt to pose an ethical problem to the fairyland of "A Midsummer Night's Dream" at the Adelphi. It was the first time I had seen this play on the stage. I enjoyed it exceedingly—always excepting the singing of the solos and duets, which, however, being tolerant of interruptions, and even of barrel organs, I do not remember with much resentment. But when, in place of the lovely poetic picture beginning—

I know a bank where the wild thyme grows,

two more or less gorgeously-attired young ladies repeat over and over and over and over again, sometimes singly and sometimes in duet,

I know a bank whereon the wild thyme grows,

you begin to wish they would either tell you where it is and be done with it, or keep their knowledge to themselves. And in like manner, when Titania bids her train to sing her to sleep, it is hardly in accordance with my old memories of the lullabies of the nursery for the soloist to indulge in the shrill top-note of the concert hall artiste: Titania could never have gone to sleep with such demi-semiquavers shrilling in her ears.

How did the Adelphi players come up to my preconceived notions?"

On the whole very well. The elves were too big. The only fairy who was a real fairy was Moth, who looked exactly like an elf, no bigger than a bumble bee. And Puck was a disappointment. No one could go round the world in forty minutes with such a superabundance of verdure round his waistcoat, and such limping wings. The part, to my thinking, should be played by a child prodigy no larger than the fairy Moth. And she should be swung on invisible elastic suspenders about the stage so as to convey the conception of supernatural speed and omnipresent agility. Bottom and his tragic comedians were very laughable, much more farcical than could be imagined from the text of the play. The only fault to be found with the heroes and heroines is that they were far too much alike. Over and over again, as they chased each other through the wood, I found myself hopelessly mixed as to which was Helena and which was Hermia, and still more at a loss to distinguish between Lysander and Demetrius. Hermia ought at least to be three inches shorter than the lady at the Adelphi. As it is, the taunts about her dwarfishness are unintelligible. As for the two lovers, I am not short-sighted; but although the colours of their dress were in marked contrast, I often could not tell t'other from which. Oberon looked the veritable King of Fairyland. Titania was pretty, but less ideal. Bottom made so splendid an ass when he was transfigured that if he had been a jackass born he could hardly have been more lifelike.

Of the scenic accessories, costumes, etc., there is nothing to be said but praise. The sunrise scene in the wood is charming, and the way in which the effect of long glades and vistas in the forest was produced in the limited area of the stage was marvellous.

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Hippolyta looked the part of the beautiful warrior queen, and Theseus was not unworthy of so fair a bride. The little Indian boy was a dear little imp, who might have come out of a chocolate box.

Of the play as played, the chief impression left upon the mind is one of the reality of fairyland, the unreality of this mortal world. It is the unseen elves who are the real masters of the situation. The human characters are but the sport of their unseen masters. Yet "Lord, what fools these mortals be." We go through life all unwitting of these invisible attendants of our lives. Nay, how angrily do the most of us scout the idea that after all there may be some truth in the great tradition of our race—that ministering angels are not a mere phantasy of the pious imagination, and that we, the self-conceited phantoms of a day, are but one among an infinite hierarchy of beings, many of whom are higher and less evanescent than mortals whose years are but three score and ten. With Wordsworth, "I'd rather be a Pagan suckled in a creed outworn" than to live solitary in the midst of a universe from which all the fairies and the elves and the ghosts and the angels and the gods had been banished.

Another remaining thought is the extraordinary effect that is produced by the elimination of time. The whole effect of the play is produced by the magic influence of the juice of "love in idleness" upon the eyes of those to whom it is applied. It produces in a single night the result which usually take weeks or months and years. Demetrius, for instance, after being in love and betrothed to Helena, fell in love, as men say, in the natural way, with Hermia. That is to say, he transferred his fickle affections, as men do, from one girl whom he had wooed and won, to another whom after a while he imagined he loved better. Then by the magic juice he transferred his heart back again to Helena "instanter." And all the wonder of it lies in the "instanter." Nothing is more natural—we see it every day—than for mortal men—ay, and women also—to cease to love one, and gradually to transfer all their devotion to another. But because the operation is gradual we think nothing of it. That is where the illusion of time comes in. All that Oberon and Puck effected was to speed up the ordinary transition from a few months to a few minutes. Then the fickleness strikes us as something monstrous. But in the eyes of the immortals, to whom time is not, our more slowly changing moods may appear not less fantastic. "The lunatic, the lover and the poet," nay, all mortals swayed by strong emotions, may seem to be equally irrational—take but time away.

The third thing is the fine liberty and freedom for expressing themselves which Shakespeare gives to his women. Helena pursues Demetrius as furiously as any of Bernard Shaw's heroines pursue their lovers. And when they cross each other in their jealous rivalry what splendid furies they do become! They scratch with the feline instinct of their sex, but it is not as tabbies, but as tigers. That is true to nature, as you may find it every day among the unconventional classes where the woman is unfettered in the expression of her elemental emotions.

But over and above all else the impression that lingers most is that of an enchanted scene in fairyland—a fairyland not afar off, but near at hand, if only our dulled eyes and duller ears were open to see and hear, a world of glowing colour and radiant beauty, where the spirit dances as the leaves upon the trees in the summer zephyr, and where all deep human emotions exist but to be satisfied in full in due time. And in that bright sunlit land, as in the Kingdom of Heaven, the light of the world is Love.

WHAT SIR HENRY IRVING THOUGHT OF HIS "SHYLOCK."

THE December *Chambers's Journal*, a double Christmas number, contains some reminiscences of Sir Henry Irving, by Mr. A. Stodart Walker.

Irving's "Shylock," says the writer, will undoubtedly be selected by the biographer of the actor "as the greatest of all the personifications of the supremest character-study in the history of the stage." Mr. Walker tells what Irving himself thought of it. It was in the summer of 1902, after the reception in the Lyceum Theatre of the Colonial Premiers at the Coronation festivities, that Sir Henry Irving and five friends, including Mr. Walker, who remained after the vast concourse had departed, were having a talk together concerning matters of the stage. During this conversation Sir Henry made an interesting confession, but not in any spirit of aggrandisement. He is reported to have said:—

I am going to say something that I have never said before, and I know none of you will misunderstand me. Looking back upon my life's work, and attempting in all humility to appraise it, I feel certain of one thing: mine is the only great Shylock. Of that I am convinced, and the circumstance which first inspired me to the conception of the part is of interest.

I was once walking through a street in London where the Jews are numerous, when I was interrupted in my reflections by observing a girl of markedly Semitic appearance resenting the attentions of one whose features bespoke him a Gentile. As I paused to observe the outcome of this interview, an old Jew approached, and running forward with threatening step, hurled at the Gentile a grimace of angry disdain, as if indeed he would have liked to slay the Philistine in the passion of his resentment.

It seemed to me that in the contempt, in the withering snarl which he flung at the younger man, I saw concentrated the whole hatred of the Jew for the Gentile, and it was from a study of the possibilities underlying that expression of crushing enmity and disdain that I conceived the character of Shylock. I seemed to see in it the embodiment of the whole history of the Jewish race since the *débâcle* of two thousand years ago, and to realise the great wall that stood between any possible *rapprochement* between the faithful Jew and his conquering enemy; and whenever I go on the stage as Shylock, the memory of that picture remains with me; and the Jew's "*Ach!*" as he flung himself on the intruding Gentile sounds forcibly in my ears.

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LEADING ARTICLES IN THE REVIEWS.

THE RUSSIAN REVOLUTION
FROM VARIOUS POINTS OF VIEW.

As might be expected, the events in Russia occupy the leading place in the December periodicals. The most interesting sketch of Russia is that contributed by Dr. E. J. Dillon to the *Contemporary Review*. It is a vivid picture of the lurid scenes which are passing in Russia before the eyes of the skilled and painstaking observer. Those who read Dr. Dillon's telegrams in the *Daily Telegraph* need not be told that he is by far and away the ablest and most trustworthy chronicler of events in Russia, especially since the advent of Count Witte into power. Prior to that event Dr. Dillon delivered himself up to a hopeless pessimism, from which he has been partially delivered by his intimacy with Witte, whose administration he has loyally done the best that he could to support. I regret, however, to see that in his zeal for Count Witte he failed to do justice to the public spirit and quick perception of Prince Obolensky. If Count Witte could have induced the Emperor to adopt the Liberal programme with the same splendid thoroughness displayed by the late Governor-General of Finland, Count Witte's task would have been very much simplified.

THE COUNTER-REVOLUTION.

The Special Commissioner of the *National Review* sends to that magazine a much needed warning as to the existence of forces in Russia of which the Revolutionaries and their Liberal friends take too little account. He says that the October strike nearly ruined the peasants, and added unspeakably to the misery of the famine-stricken districts. He thus summarises the substance of what the great mass of the inarticulate Russian nation is saying and thinking just now about the cosmopolitan surface layers which are at present carrying all before them. He says that he has collected these views from a great number of peasants in different provinces of the Empire :—

Together with the Little and White Russians we form about 75 per cent. of the entire population of the Empire. The only other nationalities who come into consideration are the Poles, who constitute about 6 per cent., and the Jews, who are about 2 per cent. Consequently we are Russia, and our voice should be decisive as to the general lines of the government. The details, no doubt, must be left to others who understand such matters, but the direction ought to be imparted by us. Our views, beliefs, strivings, and even our prejudices ought to be taken into consideration. You may say that we are ignorant people. Well, we are. But such as we are we have built up an Empire, and it is only meet that we should say on what lines it is to run. And now it appears that we are not to be consulted in the matter at all. Strangers—Jews, Poles, Finns, Germans, Armenians, Europeanised Russians—are now in power or influencing those who are. They are speaking in our name, insulting our Tsar, blaspheming our God, forcing the Government to act in our name, but against our wishes and our interests. Now with all this we are resolved to finish once for all. The men who shout and make speeches and carry red flags at processions may be polished and well taught, whereas we are rough and illiterate, but they are not the nation and have no right to speak in its name. This is true not only because they are Jews or Germans, Poles or Finns, but because they have nothing in common with us, neither religious nor political principles, traditions or strivings—nothing.

And there are thousands of Russians in whose blood there is no more trace of foreign strain than in our own, about whom the same thing may be truly said : tested by the standard by which we, the people, recognise as correct, they are foreigners. They despise our religion, they sneer at our superstitions, they condemn our patriotism as narrow-mindedness or fanaticism. The other day a number of Russian students shut themselves up in the University of Moscow and refused to come out. They spent several days there in spite of the exhortations of the authorities that they should go home. Finally, however, they were compelled to quit. And when the servants came in to tidy up the room they found empty beer bottles, empty vodka bottles, cigarette ends, and a sacred icon of the Virgin Mary—Russian? Yes, the image was truly Russian, but not the use to which it was put. *It had been used as a target for revolver shots and was literally riddled with holes.* Can we who made this empire what it is, and are still bearing the weight of it on our shoulders, allow such men to govern it? A thousand times no. We had rather pull it down and bury ourselves and them in its ruins. Will it be said that these image-breakers are Russians because their names are ?

The stuff of which the cement is made that binds the elements of political communities together is not book-learning, nor the gift of talking, nor even the talent for organising. It is character. Learning and its products are the property of all humanity, they are cosmopolitan ; character is the possession of the race, the force that moulds its religion, inspires its poetry, preserves its social fabric.

The men who are snatching at the reins of government to-day have none of that stuff.

That, says the *National Review* Commissioner, is the *credo* of the Russian people.

For if the moderates, who are for going to work cautiously, considerately, and without wounding the susceptibilities of the masses, are worsted in the struggle that has just commenced, the Black Millions will rise up in fury and wipe out the political element which is hostile to their God and their Tsar.

PRINCE KROPOTKIN'S HOPE.

In the *Nineteenth Century* Prince Kropotkin reviews the Revolution in Russia, and does not hesitate to prophesy a happy outcome from the present troubles. He declares of the authorities that

they will have to recognise in a few months hence universal suffrage as the basis of representative government in Russia, and the legislative autonomy of Poland as the best, the only possible means for keeping the two countries, Russia and Poland, firmly linked together.

HIS VIEW OF COUNT WITTE.

The writer recognises elements of truth in the common description of Count Witte as the Necker of the Russian Revolution :—

Like Necker, Witte is a successful financier, and he also is a "mercantilist" ; he is an admirer of the great industries, and would like to see Russia a money-making country, with its Morgans and Rockefellers making colossal fortunes in Russia itself and in all sorts of Manchurias. But he has also the limited political intelligence of Necker, and his views are not very different from those which the French Minister expressed in his work, "Pouvoir Exécutif," published in 1792. Witte's ideal

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is a Liberal, half-absolute and half-constitutional monarchy, of which he, Witte, would be the Bismarck, standing by the side of a weak monarch, and sheltered from his whims by a docile middle-class Parliament. In that Parliament he would even accept a score of Labour members—just enough to render inoffensive the most prominent Labour agitators, and to have the claims of Labour expressed in a parliamentary way.

Witte is daring, he is intelligent, and he is possessed of an admirable capacity for work; but he will not be a great statesman, because he scoffs at those who believe that in politics, as in everything else, complete honesty is the most successful policy. In the polemics which Herbert Spencer carried on some years ago in favour of "principles" in politics, Witte would have joined, I suppose, his opponents, and I am afraid he secretly worships the "almighty dollar policy" of Cecil Rhodes. In Russia he is thoroughly distrusted.

CALM DIGNITY OF THE PEASANTS' UPRISING.

One of the most interesting things in Prince Kropotkin's paper is his account of the peasants' uprisings. He says:—

In all these uprisings the peasants display a most wonderful unity of action, a striking calmness, and remarkable organising capacities. In most cases their demands are even very moderate. They begin by holding a solemn assembly of the *mir* (village community); then they ask the priest to sing a *Te Deum* for the success of the enterprise; they elect as their delegates the wealthiest men of the village; and they proceed with their carts to the landlord's grain stores. There they take exactly what they need for keeping alive till the next crop, or they take the necessary fuel from the landlord's wood, and if no resistance has been offered they take nothing else, and return to their houses in the same orderly way; or else they come to the landlord, and signify to him that unless he agrees to rent all his land to the village community at such a price—usually a fair price—nobody will be allowed to rent his land or work for him as a hired labourer, and that the best he can do is therefore to leave the village. In other places, if the landlord has been a good neighbour, they offer to buy all his land on the responsibility of the Commune, for the price which land, sold in a lump, can fetch in that neighbourhood; or alternatively they offer such a yearly rent, or, if he intends to cultivate the land himself, they are ready to work at a fair price, slightly above the now current prices. But rack-renting, renting to middlemen, or renting to other villages in order to force his nearest neighbours to work at lower wages—all this must be given up for ever.

Troops clearing the Nevsky Prospect, St. Petersburg.

It would be well if all Russian peasants, or even most, were such blameless idealists as those Prince Kropotkin describes. Unfortunately, facts point quite the other way.

THE POTENCY OF THE STRIKE.

The Prince bears witness to the ascendency of Labour in the Russian Revolution; not Social Democrats, or revolutionary Socialists, or Anarchists, but workmen have taken the lead. He adds the following significant comment:—

Many years ago the general strike was advocated by the Latin working men as a weapon which would be irresistible in the hands of Labour for imposing its will. The Russian Revolution has demonstrated that they were right. Moreover, there is not the slightest doubt that if the general strike has been capable of forcing the centuries-old institution of Autocracy to capitulate, it will be capable also of imposing the will of the labourers upon capital; and that the working men, with the common sense of which they have given such striking proofs, will find also the means of solving the Labour problem, so as to make industry the means, not of personal enrichment, but of satisfying the needs of the community.

Of course, Prince Kropotkin's view of the action of the Tsar is what we might expect from Prince Kropotkin.

HOW IT WILL AFFECT EUROPE.

"Perseus" contributes to the *Fortnightly Review* a very able paper entitled "Europe and the Russian Revolution." It opens by a very just and lucid explanation of the causes which have brought about the present collapse. He pleads strongly for Count Witte, who represents the British ideal of constitutional monarchy upon a capitalist and individualistic basis. To carry out his policy Witte needed time and a fair chance, and the Liberals by holding aloof denied him both. After this introduction "Perseus" proceeds to discuss the possible results of a failure of Count Witte's policy. It is certain, he says, that the collapse of the State-organisation of the Tsardom and its effacement as a Great Power will be to make Germany dictator of the Continent, but that the Kaiser has assured the Tsar that his throne will be upheld or restored in the last resort by German bayonets. The establishment of a Russian Republic would so weaken monarchy in Austria, Italy, Spain, and Germany, that the Kaiser, in self-defence, will be bound to restore the Romanoff dynasty at all costs. Anarchy in the Baltic provinces will be suppressed by invasion, if necessary, and German invasion "Perseus" regards as inevitable in Poland should the Poles attempt to secure their own autonomy. The Poles, he says, are

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twenty millions strong. They are more numerous than any European nation, excepting Russians, Germans, British, French, and Italians. Germany has five Army corps massed on the frontiers of Russian Poland. Should matters come to the worst, a conflict would ensue which would be likely to involve, at no very remote date, a German occupation of St. Petersburg, as well as of Warsaw. Such action on the part of Germany would lead to such a commotion in Austria-Hungary as to open the way of the resolution of the pan-German dream, which would bring the Hohenzollern Empire down to Trieste and possibly to Salonika. "Perseus" thinks that England, France, and Italy would be bound to wage a life-and-death struggle which Germany might counter by changing its policy towards the Poles, and creating a great Central European State in which Poland would hold pretty much the same position which Hungary now holds to Austria. Everything depends upon whether the Moderates will rally round Witte, for the real alternatives to Count Witte's policy of Constitutional compromise and gradual reform are anarchy or the German Emperor, the dismemberment of the Russian Empire, and the European Armageddon.

RUSSIA IN REVOLUTION.

By Dr. E. J. Dillon.

In the *Contemporary Review* Dr. Dillon's article on this subject is largely devoted to a summary of the events leading up to the present situation. When on October 30th "the curtain was rung up on the last scene of the Autocracy," even Dr. Dillon admits that the Tsar played a most difficult part with dignity.

Dr. Dillon remarks that the manifesto granting a Finnish constitution is a curious instance of how things were done "constitutionally." Had the Tsar done less, he hints, the people might have believed in their rulers more—too good to be true, in fact. Here was an important document, affecting not only Finnish privileges, but the rights and interests of Russians, promulgated as autocratically as ever, the Cabinet being ignored. And the essence of the Tsar's manifesto had been that henceforth no measure should become law without the sanction of the Legislative Chamber, a decision which had actually been pleaded by Witte as a reason for not granting concessions such as universal suffrage. That is an instance of what Dr. Dillon calls "hindrances from above."

THE COUNTER-REVOLUTION.

But the hindrances from below were worse still. Demands, such as for an eight hours' day, were formulated which no government could entertain. And in the provinces the partisans of the old *régime* went on organising "roughs and hooligans" into anti-reform brigades to intimidate the Liberals and decimate the Jews, with the result that, according to Dr. Dillon, in Odessa in a single week there were more men, women, and children slain than in all France during the Revolution. Dr. Dillon's view of the situation is sufficiently grave. The massacres are but one phase of the "counter-revolution":—

> There are others more dangerous which have not yet assumed definite shape. The most appalling of them all is the indignation of the inarticulate scores of millions of Russians whose name is being freely used by both reactionaries and revolutionaries, but whose wishes, strivings, traditions and prejudices have been systematically ignored by all. If now they arise in their frenzy they may be expected to do deeds which will in sober truth stagger humanity and make the name of revolution hateful for generations.

THE AGRARIAN DEVASTATIONS.

To arouse these millions from their torpor the revolutionists have offered them free land for their political support. The peasants' land-hunger is such that this bribe is enough to make them ready to enter into an alliance with any group or faction, and agrarian disorders have become accordingly frequent. This is the explanation of the immense destruction of property, cutting down of forests, and gutting of manors. In Chernigoff province alone 139 estates have thus suffered. It is not a question of hatred or vengeance; personal feelings count for little, and the most popular man in the province is treated as badly as the most unpopular, except that in the one case the destroyers are sorry that they "have to do it," in the other they are not. Even Prince Dolgoroukoff's estate, which everyone looked on as sacred—he being most popular, and an enlightened philanthropist—was plundered, ruined, and gutted like the others. "Why did you do it?" asked the Marshal of the Nobility of Chernigoff. With tears in their eyes the peasants replied:—

> We wept, little father; we wept bitterly when we were doing it, for it went terribly against the grain, but we could not help it; we were told to do it, and we did.

THE FINANCIAL PERIL.

To such a pass have things come that people present at the most recent meetings, hearing the wild speeches made by ordinarily sane citizens, say they felt like sober men at orgies of Bacchanalians. Financially the panic has been such that men have been ready to lose 20 and 25 per cent. of their capital to save the rest. The official value of the rouble is no longer the same as its real value, and the Treasury loses heavily, while the number of paper notes has increased till it is not very far from the limit allowed by law. Moreover, this month the debt to the Mendelssohns of Berlin falls due.

The revolutionists have been in such a hurry that they have done serious harm by wounding the sensibilities of large and stolid masses of the population—a blunder for which Dr. Dillon prophesies all parties may have to pay dearly.

THE RELIGIOUS RESENTMENT.

As illustrating this he quotes conversations held quite recently between the President and Committee of the Municipality at Petersburg and a number of illiterate

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butchers, draymen, etc., stalwart supporters of the old order of things. They were ripe for revolt against the "intelligents," and had to be hastily pacified :—

"What have you to say against the intelligents?" "They crowd the streets and carry red flags and cry, 'Down with the Tsar.'" "Well, but they don't harm you, eh?" "They do." "How so? Do they fire on you?" "No." "Do you object to red flags?" "We don't care anything about their flags, whether they are red, or green, or black." "Then what do you object to?" "We can't bear to have them shout out 'Down with the Tsar,' and we won't stand it. That's all." "Anything else?" "Yes. Why do they scoff and jeer at us for going to church, and why call us men of the Black Hundred because we pray to God? Our fathers went to church and prayed to God, and we do as they. Why must these fellows come and abuse us for it? We do no harm to them. We didn't go about shouting anything against their people. Why do they insult the Tsar and make fun of religion? That's why we are against them."

These men are types of scores of millions whom the revolutionary party cannot offend with impunity, yet evidently has offended.

RUSSIAN MISMANAGEMENT OF THE CAUCASUS.

In *Blackwood's Magazine*, Colonel de la Poer Beresford, late military attaché at St. Petersburg, in a very well written paper on "The Frosty Caucasus," which he has often visited, says :—

It seemed to me that the Russians singularly misunderstood the conquered inhabitants of the Caucasus, who surpass them in everything except the power of rifle and sword. To these chivalrous, excitable, poetic, high-souled, romantic, yet unpractical races they offer the yoke of Slâv mysticism, dreamy and somnolent. They have developed no business aptitudes in these peoples, nor have they introduced any agricultural improvements. They have neglected their characteristics, scoffed at their religions, and ignored their imaginative side. They have profited neither by the commercial qualities of the Armenian, the talents of the Georgian, the bravery of the Tartar, the patience of the Persian. All the faults the English have committed in Ireland they have repeated, without trying, as the English have done lately, to make amends for them.

Of the Viceroys, one has been severe, another lax. Vorontzoff, Colonel de la Poer Beresford says, was the only man who thoroughly understood the Caucasus, the only pacificator. "Nothing, or next to nothing, has been done to develop the mineral riches, the agricultural prosperity of the country."

A few parks and boulevards, many hideous churches, fortresses to keep away the Turks and the English, who have not attacked them, and some, but not enough, roads, largely strategic—that is all Russia has done, except to send soldiers :—

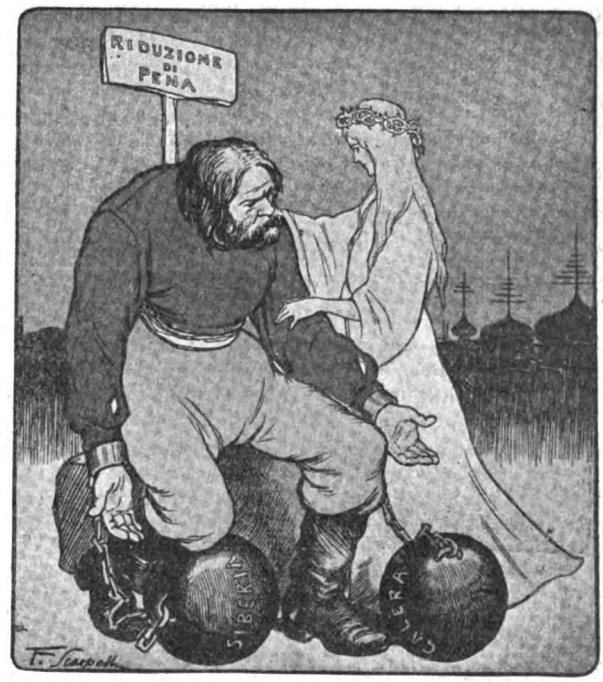
It is safe to say that in the hands of any other great Power these countries would have developed a prosperity enormously greater than that which they show. The result of Russia's fifty years' occupation has been to institute a chaos of war. She will probably now have to conquer the country over again.

Commenting on recent events in Tiflis, one of the most interesting towns in Russia, where the Cossacks shot down, first, the orator addressing a public meeting, and then the audience as they tried to get away, the writer says the Georgians, a polished race amenable to other treatment than the rifle, will now be as hard to deal with as the Armenians. He, too, evidently thinks seriously of the situation.

A PEASANTS' MEETING IN RUSSIA.

IN the *Contemporary Review* a writer signing himself "B. Pares" describes a peasants' meeting in the province of Tver, north of Moscow, between Moscow and Novgorod provinces. There is no Russian, he says, who does not admit that on the present situation the peasants, being 90 per cent. of the population, will say the last word, though what that word will be "no one who has any real knowledge of the peasants will pretend to foretell."

Knowing that a peasant meeting would be held in a certain canton, nominally to elect a cantonal elder for three years, the writer determined to be present. The peasants were in a district in which there is much passing backwards and forwards to Moscow and Petersburg, in which towns some forty per cent. of



Pasquino.]

The Burlesque of Amnesty.

LIBERTY: "Be content; we are now man and wife."
THE RUSSIAN PEOPLE: "Until my hands are freed I cannot embrace you."

the adult males had at one time or other worked. The meeting took place in front of the cantonal courthouse; and some 150 village representatives attended it with the cantonal clerk. The "Land Captain," a country gentleman and petty tyrant, usually highly reactionary, was not present.

Clearly there were two parties among the peasants: the more advanced—not so advanced, however, as to be able to swallow the original resolutions without considerable watering down—and the "old-fashioned," the more conservative. Whoso expects red revolutionaries and abuse of the Tsar, extreme talk of any kind, need not seek for it in the extracts from the

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report of this Russian peasant meeting; he will find none of it.

A young peasant, careful to avoid disloyal utterances, mounts on the table and puts to the meeting nine resolutions. Briefly, these are as follows: (1) better education—a moderately worded, sensible demand, at once agreed to; (2) abolition of class distinctions, establishment of a common criminal and civil code for all, and abolition of land captains; (3) reform of taxation, which required explanation, but was agreed to; (4) reform of land laws, which, with point 2, excited the keenest interest; (5) freedom of speech, the very idea of which the peasants seem hardly to have grasped, but to which they agreed when they understood it; (6) an eight hours' working day and freedom of strikes, which required explanation, and even then the economic results of an eight hours' factory day were little apprehended; (7) popular representation, including woman's suffrage, even for peasant women, "the extreme daring of which" did not excite a comment, but, after satisfactory explanation of what "secret" voting meant, this resolution was carried; (8) cessation of the war, which was objected to on the ground that peasants must not meddle with Imperial policy; this proposal had to be materially modified before it could obtain the necessary two-thirds majority; and (9), adopted without dissent, pardon of all exiles and prisoners "who have suffered for the rightful cause of the people."

What is striking is that the cheap, frothy rhetoric which sometimes, at least, appeals to the English working man did not appeal to these Russian peasants. The necessary two-thirds eventually rose to four-fifths, who signed the resolutions. The writer concludes:—

I think that with all their imperfections and faults of detail, these peasants are the proper claimants for reform, and that if they claim it with the moderation, enterprise, and insistence which they have shown to-day, there is indeed a sure basis for the consequent future of the vast Russian family to which they belong. And, though I would never suggest that this meeting is possible in every canton of Russia, I count that the fact that it has taken place here is in itself a vast stride forward.

THE RESURRECTION OF FINLAND.

By W. T. STEAD.

MR. STEAD contributes to the *Contemporary Review* for December an account of the informal negotiations between the Governor-General of Finland and the leading representatives of the Finlanders on the very eve of the revolution which finally disposed of Bobrikoffism and the Bobrikoffski. Mr. Stead says:—

It is Easter morn in Helsingfors. But the Resurrection which they have been celebrating these last days is not religious, but national. Finland has risen again, and everyone thereat doth exceedingly rejoice, not even excepting the Russians, without whose goodwill this peaceful festival of the re-birth of a nation would have been stained with blood.

There has been a marvellous completeness, a dramatic effect about the Resurrection of Finland which sets it apart from all similar re-births of oppressed nationalities. And as I had the good fortune to be in the heart of it, the following narrative may not be without some historical importance.

Then follows a *précis* of the heads of the argument on each side, from which the following is a typical extract:—

Prince Obolensky stated the Russian point of view pretty much as follows:—

Finland had been the favoured bride of her Russian bridegroom for nearly a hundred years. So long had lasted the honeymoon that when the time came for Finland to accept the ordinary obligations and perform the ordinary duties of a Russian housewife, she resented it as a cruel oppression, and had gone sulking ever since.

To which the Finlanders reply:—

The Finnish bride, although married by force, had been guaranteed that the so-called honeymoon should last for ever. Her guarantee was the oath of her Grand Duke to observe the Finnish Constitution, which was the legal charter of her so-called honeymoon condition. The attempt to reduce her to the position of one among the many housewives of her polygamous Russian husband was a violation of the marriage contract to which she would never consent.

Prince Obolensky:—

That the Russian husband was in a very difficult position owing to the envy of the other wives, who at first did not realise Finland's exceptionally favoured condition. But when they found it out they were filled with jealousy, and insisted that Finland should be reduced to their common level. This was especially the case with Old Muscovy, the first and oldest wife of Russia, who complained that her hard won earnings were squandered upon this petted young wife in the North, who contributed nothing to the household income, and would take only a shadowy part in the defence of the home. The Russian husband, finding himself compelled either to treat all his wives on the Finnish honeymoon basis, or to reduce Finland to the level of the others, chose what seemed the easier alternative. He could not level up without destroying the ancient autocratic constitution of his whole establishment, so he tried to level down Finland to the general level.

The Finlanders:—

That this is true and a confirmation of what we have always stated. But we object to be sacrificed to the jealousy and envy of the first wife, who had insisted upon the marriage with Finland and who had accepted the terms of the marriage contract. Nor did they believe that many of the Russian people really desidered to reduce Finland to their level.

Prince Obolensky:—

That this discussion is academic and explanatory rather than political. For as a matter of fact the attempt begun in 1899 to abolish the honeymoon has now been practically abandoned. His appointment was practically the signal of reconciliation, and of reconciliation on a basis which was most favourable to the Finnish wife. Due allowance ought to be made for the prestige of the husband and for the mortified jealousy of the first wife, but his main object was to restore the *status quo ante* Bobrikoff as completely as possible and as speedily as possible considering the difficulties created by the period of conflict, considering also the intensely strong national sentiment of the great Russian party who considered Finland unduly favoured by the Government, and considering the somewhat churlish reluctance shown by the Finns to reciprocate the friendly treatment of the Russians.

Mr. Stead concludes as follows:—

I suspended making my *précis* at this point, for visitors arrived announcing that at midnight in St. Petersburg the Emperor had proclaimed the concession of the constitutional liberties which he had assured me six weeks before he was resolved to grant as the corollaries of the Douma. It was late, perhaps too late. But better late than never. The Proclamation in St. Petersburg put the incipient negotiations in Finland on the shelf. Everyone conceived in a moment that Finland's hour had come, and off we marched to the Assembly Room of the fire brigade, the great hall of meeting, to arrange for the dismissal of the Senate, which would be the outward and visible sign of the reality of the Resurrection of Finland.

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THE REVOLT AGAINST THE AMERICAN BOSS.

By Dr. Albert Shaw.

The *American Review of Reviews* for December opens with a careful survey of the November elections in America by Dr. Albert Shaw.

A PARALLEL TO THE RUSSIAN REVOLT.

Dr. Shaw declares that—

the political struggle that has been going on in the United States is, fundamentally, part and parcel of the same movement that has stirred up the Poles, the Finns, the Russian Jews, and great masses of the Muscovite peasantry. There are hundreds of thousands of men in this country who know in their own experience that the boss system in our politics has curtailed freedom of speech and of the Press, and has reduced to a sham and a mockery the most sacred rights guaranteed by our constitutions. Thousands of citizens know that the boss system—controlling legislation and governmental action through alliance with powerful corporations—has damaged them in their business interests and has denied them all redress. There is, indeed, much more excuse for Russians who submit to the well-meaning rule of an hereditary Tsar than for Americans who allow themselves to be governed by a Charlie Murphy, of Tammany, or a George B. Cox, of Cincinnati. It is for the Russians to acquire the forms of liberty and the institutions of modern self-government. It is for the Americans not to lose the substance of liberty while keeping the forms, and not to exhibit themselves before a jeering world as incapable of governing themselves by the methods which their democratic institutions provide.

ROOSEVELTIAN VICTORIES.

President Roosevelt came into office on a great tidal wave of demand for a new era of real freedom and vitality in our institutions of politics and government. This year's elections, which have been chiefly local and municipal, show clearly that the people have not repented of their action last year, and that they propose to continue thinking and acting for themselves. All the bosses in the country were at one time in league to prevent the renomination of President Roosevelt. They surrendered only when they saw that they were beaten. The fight against bosses this year, even where it led to Democratic victories, has been Rooseveltian in its spirit, and will make for support of the President in the policies that he will this winter urge upon Congress.

HOW THE ELECTIONS WENT.

Dr. Shaw says that the most significant of this year's elections was the return of Mr. Jerome as District Attorney of New York. Mr. Jerome ought to have been Mayor. Like President Roosevelt, Mr. Jerome is another New Yorker who comes forward to show that it is possible to appeal from the bosses and machines direct to the sovereign people with overwhelming success. The lesson will not be lost, and the younger class of politicians everywhere will have a fresh incentive to keep their own independence of thought, word, and deed, and to rely upon the people rather than upon the favour of a boss or a machine. The Reform movement has triumphed in Philadelphia, Boston, New Jersey, and many other places. The most remarkable turnover of votes was the conversion of a Republican majority of 255,000 in Ohio into a Democratic majority of 40,000. The change was due to the revolt of the Republicans against Mr. Cox, boss of Cincinnati. In New York Mr. Hearst nearly defeated the Tammany candidate—his support being largely due to the popular disgust with Bossism.

THE MATERIALISATION OF A SPIRIT.

By Professor Charles Richet.

In the last two numbers of the *Annals of Psychical Science* there is an elaborate report by Professor Charles Richet, President of the Psychical Research Society, on some experiences of his own with the phenomenon called Materialisation. The experiments were conducted at the Villa Carmen, in the presence of General and Mrs. Noel and several other persons, including three who were supposed to be mediumistic. Professor Richet, who is extremely sceptical, is compelled to admit that under the strictest test conditions a new person, calling himself Bien Boa, materialised and dematerialised before his eyes.

WHAT WAS ESTABLISHED.

He begins his report by saying:—

I will establish, first of all, that the personage in question is neither an image reflected on a mirror, nor a doll, nor a lay-figure. In fact, it possesses all the attributes of life. I have seen it leave the séance-cabinet, walk about, go and come. I have heard its breathing and its voice; I have touched its hand several times: that hand was warm and jointed. I have been able, through the drapery with which the hand was covered, to feel the wrist, the bones of the wrist and of the metacarpus, which yielded to the pressure of my hand-clasp.

By experiments with baryta water it was proved that the phantom breathed natural human breath which turned the baryta water white:—

A living body was formed, outside the curtain, before our eyes, issuing from and returning into the ground.

The figure was repeatedly photographed.

A REVOLUTIONARY FACT.

Nevertheless so inveterate is Professor Richet's scepticism that he concludes his paper as follows:—

In spite of all the proofs which I have given, in spite of all that I have seen and touched, in spite of the photographs, conclusive as they are, I cannot yet resolve on admitting this fact of materialisation; it is too much to ask of a physiologist to expect him to accept, even after much experimentation, a fact so extraordinary and improbable, and I shall not yield so easily, even to evidence. I do not believe that I have been deceived. I am convinced that I have been present at realities, not at deceptions.

Certainly I cannot say in what materialisation consists; I am only ready to maintain that there is something profoundly mysterious in it, which will change from top to bottom our ideas on nature and on life.

SIR OLIVER LODGE'S CRITICISM.

Professor Sir Oliver Lodge contributes a criticism on Professor Richet's photographs to the same periodical for November:—

What the photographs definitely prove is that the appearance of a third person behind the curtain was not due to glamour or suggestion of any kind, but that the identical appearance which appealed to the eyes (and indeed sometimes also to the ears and touch as well)—the same appearance as was visible in the dim red light—also impressed itself exactly, and still more clearly and in fuller detail, on the photographic plate in the glare of the magnesium light.

Were it not that the establishment, or re-establishment, of a veritable objective phantom or materialisation is so exceedingly important an event, his explanation and statements would leave but little doubt in my mind; but considering the consequences of admitting the reality of an appearance so abnormal—the unconscious production of an honest medium—I of course reserve my opinion, and in fact have not formed any.

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FRANCE, ENGLAND, AND GERMANY.

HOW GERMANY HAS BEEN THWARTED.

IN the first November number of *La Revue*, Alexandre Ular has an article on France, England, and Germany from the point of view of a European war. The writer begins by saying that Germany's economic enterprise has been unexampled.

OMNIPOTENCE OF THE ECONOMIC FACTOR.

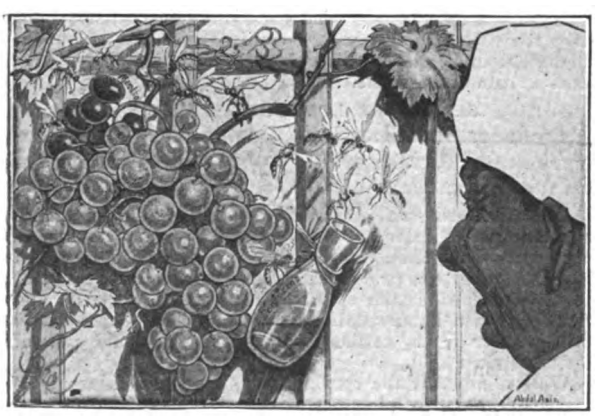
The idealistic factor also exists, but its real influence on German enterprise is very small. The old German idealism has indeed become singularly practical, and philosophers and scientists are teaching that it is a historic necessity which has given to the German race a mission to reign in the universe, not by force of ideas but by economic force.

POLITICAL INTRIGUES OF ENGLAND.

At this moment Germany is more passionately attached to the cause of peace than any other nation in Europe. Her conquests are purely utilitarian, and a general European conflagration will only be possible when Germany feels that nothing but war will save the economic position of the country.

The writer quotes the words of a German in close touch with the Kaiser. England, it is said, has provoked an eclipse by placing the black disk of French and Japanese aspirations between the German fields of activity and the sun which ought to warm them. The German people, fearing war above all things and desirous of being friendly to France and Japan, believe these two countries will soon realise that they are the instruments of England, while in Government circles the idea is gaining ground that the author of the eclipse ought to be brought to reason.

Other fragments of conversation are reported. The German Empire, it is stated, was formed too late when the partition of the globe had already taken place. Germany is thus in the ridiculous position of regarding every unoccupied corner as a precious spot for pacific conquest. She has appropriated a little spot in China. She saw she was going to be shut out of Morocco, and thought it was the symptom of an English conspiracy against her economic development. The Anglo-Japanese Treaty is more than a symptom, it is a hostile act against Germany aimed at her activity in China. The Moroccan affair and the Treaty with Japan are means of brutal coercion to exclude Germans from Asia and the Mediterranean.



[*Kladderadatsch.*]

The Moroccan Conference.

THE SULTAN: "When the wasps have got into the Conference trap I shall have peace."

A HISTORIC CONVERSATION.

The "occult" Anglo-French Alliance and the "open" Anglo-Japanese Alliance, M. Ular recognises, are the two combinations which have brought about Germany's present dilemma. He recounts the events which led to the fall of M. Delcassé, and then turns to the German crisis in Asia. The development of the policy of Russia in the Far East, M. Ular goes on to say, has been parallel with that of Germany, and a conversation which M. Witte had with Prince Radolin at St. Petersburg in June, 1898, synthesises the events of the last few years. M. Witte remarked that if Kiao-Chau was ceded to Germany, Russia would require as compensation the peninsula of Liao-Tong, with Port Arthur, as an indispensable measure to guarantee the Russian penetration of Manchuria against the insolence of the Government of Pekin. He added that whenever Russia advanced a step Germany would do the same, so that Germany's sphere of influence threatening Pekin in the South would be paralleled by Russia's action in the North. At this moment neither country had any intention but economic aggrandisement, but when Germany betrayed her design of founding an empire, Russia saw she would have to sacrifice her commercial expansion if she did not follow in Germany's steps.

M. Ular recapitulates the events of the last seven years to show the natural parallelism between the two countries in the Orient, and says it should be completed by a political parallelism. A Russo-German *rapprochement*, he says, is the logical result of these seven years of history.

HOW TO AVOID ISOLATION.

In the November number of the *Bibliothèque Universelle*, a Swiss review, Edouard Tallichet, writing on William II. and German Policy, discusses the same problems.

The Kaiser, says the editor, complains of isolation, which he attributes to M. Delcassé, and will not hear that it is the fatal consequence of his own policy. Ever since he ascended the throne, indeed, he has sought increase of power, but his colonial policy is nothing but a failure, for the simple reason that the colonies have never been considered anything but a means for exploitation rather than a work of civilisation, and they have proved costly experiments.

In his efforts to extricate himself from the position which he accused M. Delcassé of making, the Kaiser only made the isolation more manifest, and probably

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the only way for him to escape would be to change his policy entirely, both in spirit and in deed.

THE CHIMERA OF PREPONDERANCE.

It may well be said that William II. has come too young into a world too old. The world is too old to return to the methods of the Middle Ages, when sovereigns considered themselves absolute masters over their subjects. To-day the nations desire to share in the management of their own affairs, and the necessary publicity in a constitutional government is one of the best safeguards of peace. Russia has been conquered by an enemy whom she despised, but the war has been her salvation, and she will be obliged to transform herself.

If there is one thing certain to-day, it is that no Power is dreaming of attacking Germany. As to preponderance, it is a chimera which has lost all those who have pursued it. Germany will not be lacking in influence when she seeks it in a broad and generous policy which alone is worthy of a great empire.

THE FOREIGN POLICY OF GERMANY.

ITS ORIGIN AND FUTURE.

A CONTRIBUTOR, signing himself ***, publishes in the *Fortnightly Review* an article upon "The Foreign Policy of Germany," which contains an interesting account of an exposition of the principles of the Prussian Government, which was written by Frederick the Great in 1775. This treatise, which may be regarded as Frederick the Great's political will and testament, is a very unedifying document. In this treatise he advises his successors that constant attention must be paid to hiding, as far as possible, one's plans and ambitions. Secrecy is an indispensable virtue in politics as well as in the art of war. Every advantageous war, he declared, was a good war, and his set policy was to make the Powers of Europe envious against one another, in order to give occasion for a *coup* when opportunity offered. One of the first principles of Prussian policy should be to endeavour to become an ally of that one of one's neighbours who may become most dangerous to one's own State. For that reason he recommended an alliance with Russia to free Prussia's back from those barbarians who would be able to ruin Prussia, being too poor for Prussia to make on them adequate reprisals. Alliances, however, were to be made only to be broken. Whenever it was convenient a ruler was obliged, said Frederick, to sacrifice engagements the continuation of which would be harmful to his country. Is it much better that the nation should perish, or that a Sovereign should break his treaty? Who would be so imbecile as to hesitate how to decide? There is a good deal more of the same sort of stuff, which shows how thoroughly Frederick the Great lived up to his own saying: "The world is governed only by skill and trickery." At the same time there is one good saying in his pamphlet, in which he said: "All far-off acquisitions are a burden to the State.

Kladderadatsch.] [Berlin.

What King Edward promises, that he adheres to.

[The alleged promise of Great Britain to throw 100,000 men into Schleswig-Holstein in the event of Germany forcing war on France leads the caricaturist to welcome the prospect of entrapping our army there.]

MICHEL: "What a pity that the alliance between the water rat and the land rat was not put to the test in Schleswig-Holstein."

A village on the frontier is worth more than a principality two hundred miles away." The writer then quotes from the writings of Professor Treitschke, who is in some respects a worthy successor of Frederick the Great. Treitschke taught that "The State is Power," and is not a moral agent. He detested England, wished to see it crushed, and said it was the shameless representative of barbarism in international law. His idea was that a huge German world-Empire would arise on the ruins of Anglo-Saxondom.

Germany, in the opinion of ***, is acting upon the opinion of Frederick the Great and Treitschke to this day. It is her aim, in every quarter of the world and at every opportunity, to accentuate and increase the differences between Russia and this country, to suppress where possible our industries and our trade abroad and at home. Not satisfied with crippling our industries and our trade, and with hampering our commercial expansion, Germany tried to oppose the political unification of the Empire by threats. On the continent of Europe she has now her elbows free. Now or never is her opportunity. Will she make use of it? That question is here allowed to remain unanswered.

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THE COMMERCIALISATION OF LITERATURE.

A RECENT American book, "A Publisher's Confession," affords another publisher, Mr. Henry Holt, the text for a paper in the *Atlantic Monthly* as interesting as it is depressing. Most of what he says applies to American publishing, but much is also true of English. He recalls the old friendly relations, deepening into firm friendships, between author and publisher. The "literary agent" appears to have done away with all this, and with much more that was good. To judge from this article, he has been the evil genius of literature, for he, more than anyone, is responsible for the commercialisation of literature, and for the ruining of what should be a fine profession—publishing. Only one prominent publisher in England and two or three in America seem to have steered clear of him. As a sort of lawyer and auditor of books the agent is all very well, but he will not stop there, and by hawking about his wares to the highest bidder, by buying up authors three or four unwritten books deep, books which when the time came they may feel unfit to write, and in other ways,

the agent has been the parent of most serious abuses, has become a very serious detriment to literature, and a leech on the author, sucking blood entirely out of proportion to his later services, and has already begun to defeat himself.

ADVERTISING.

Much of the article treats of advertising, and the extent to which it is useful. The writer says that even in conservative houses more money goes in advertising most of the new books and in paying the author than is ever gained by the publisher. For many reasons a book will not really pay for much advertising. An intelligent book buyer knows exactly which book he wants, and will buy no other. A less intelligent but much larger class of buyers depend on the advice of their booksellers, and to such base uses has book advertising come that now "it has got to the point where many discriminating people discriminate against books much advertised."

"SELLERS."

After the passing of the International Copyright Law, which made America rely mainly on her own supply of fiction and not on the English supply, booming waxed apace. People asked for "sellers" as they would have asked for boots or biscuits; and it became harder and harder to get a book, however good, before the public if it were not a "seller." "Literature, in fact, is . . . . crowded into the cellar and in all seriousness its situation is dark enough to justify the pun." There is, however, now a faint tendency not merely to enquire whether a book is a "seller," but to avoid it if it is. But it will take far longer to educate the public beyond the mere "seller," than it did to educate them to asking for the "seller." I quote some of the concluding passages from a sufficiently depressing paper :—

As to the authors: largely at the expense of the publishers who have been paying abnormal advertising bills, abnormal advances, and abnormal royalties, authorship has become a business to get rich in. The literature of our mother tongue has been commercialised to an extent not dreamed of in any time of which I have knowledge.

There are more unsuccessful authors than ever. Publishing is a trade, not a profession, suggestive more of saddening reflection than anything else :—

Until these new, and, I trust, transient conditions, most good authors, from Shakespeare down, have had other resources. There are some pursuits in which it is almost as dangerous to make money the main end, as, in the general conduct of life, it is to make personal happiness the main end; and the higher the pursuit, the greater the danger.

AMERICAN-GERMAN AMENITIES.

AN INTERCHANGE OF PROFESSORSHIPS.

IN the *American Review of Reviews* for December there is an interesting article on the Academic Interchange of Professors between America and Germany, which was first suggested by the Kaiser and carried into effect by President Butler, of Columbia :—

A professorship of American history and institutions, to be known as the Theodore Roosevelt Professorship, [and] established in the University of Berlin by and under the general direction of Columbia University. Incumbents are to be appointed by the Prussian Ministry of Education, with the sanction of the Emperor, upon nomination of the trustees of Columbia.

The converse of this proposition—what may be called the reverse of this educational shield—is the establishment by the German Government at Columbia University of a professorship of German history and institutions, to be maintained and conducted precisely as the American professorship will be maintained and conducted at Berlin. The lectures at Berlin will be delivered in German, those at Columbia in English.

The authorities at Columbia hope that this is but the first of a number of similar professorships to be established as opportunity and means are afforded. It is quite possible that before very long similar arrangements will be made with at least one English University, and with the University of Paris.

This undertaking has been made possible by the intelligent generosity of Mr. James Speyer, of New York City, who has placed in the hands of the trustees of Columbia the sum of fifty thousand dollars for the endowment of this professorship.

The trustees of Columbia have already nominated, as the first incumbent of the new chair, John William Burgess, Ph.D., LL.D., Ruggles professor of political science and constitutional law and dean of the faculty of political science in Columbia University—to enter upon his duties at the University of Berlin in the winter of 1906–7, giving instruction in American political history. The appointment will undoubtedly be immediately confirmed by the Prussian Government.

A Christmas Gift.

As a Christmas and New Year's Gift to those who seek interest in their lives, a year's membership of the English-Speakers' Link and Correspondence Club is offered for 2s. 6d. and 10s. 6d., instead of 5s. and £1 1s. The December *Round-About* gives all particulars of the exchange of magazines between members, which secures for the cost of one monthly, and the postage of another, the reading of two and the possession of one. For instance, an Irishman purchases the REVIEW OF REVIEWS and the *Cosmopolitan*, and after reading same, he sends them to an Englishwoman, who posts to him, in exchange, the *Lectures Pour Tous* and *McClure's*. The idea of the Club and Link is to bring into correspondence touch with each other all those who write English, by means of the exchange of letters, postcards, literature, stamps, etc., anonymously or otherwise. All particulars will be sent on application to the English-Speakers' Link, Carbis Bay, Lelant, Cornwall.

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WILL CROOKS' LABOUR PROGRAMME.

THE *National Review* contains a paper on the prospects and programme of the Labour Party by Mr. Will Crooks, M.P. It is an agreeable surprise to find him prophesying from the pulpit of the *National*. After a feeling allusion to the war-fever of the Khaki Election, he says he has heard it publicly stated that there will be 150 Labour members in the next Parliament. His own modest estimate is between thirty and forty. He says that from the North of Scotland to the West of England he has found feeling unanimous in favour of a self-dependent party bent on social reform, with the prospect of more sympathisers among Liberals and Tories than is generally imagined. He laments the contrast between the readiness with which an ordinary candidate coming straight from the University will be accepted with some prospect of success, with the strange prejudice that workmen have against their own class, which requires a record of fifteen years in local public work prior to entrance into Parliament.

REFORM OF PARLIAMENTARY MACHINERY.

In the first place, Mr. Crooks avows his aim as being to "put power into the hands of those who will use it best," and therefore he considers it the duty of the Labour party to shatter the antiquated forms of procedure which aggravate the business man in the House of Commons. To institute sane business-like methods will, he grants, mean pitched battles of "tremendous import," for present arrangements are bound up with all that is "arrogant and scheming in society," intricate windings by which brains are subordinated to birth. Mr. Crooks instances the composition of Cabinets, and asks, Are the best men ever chosen? A review of fifty years will show "mediocrity occasionally relieved by ability." The present system of society selection to the exclusion of brains must be reversed. There is something dramatic in Mr. Crooks' answer to the question, What is the Local Government Board, and what is each of the other Boards? "Pure fiction, and merely a name behind which costly red-taped battalions hamper the first steps of reform." Mr. Crooks would abolish the Tsar-like autocracy of the Presidents of these Boards, and would set a Committee, consisting of members of both Houses, at the head of each department. There is something cruel in Mr. Crooks' remark that it is quite a matter of chance if the Chancellor of the Exchequer understands finance. "More often he has to learn his lesson and repeat it with the same form of intelligence as many an English tourist displays when totting up a Continental hotel bill." Yet, he adds, the pick of the greatest financiers of the world is to be found in the House of Commons. After an indignant condemnation of the hours and holidays kept by the House, Mr. Crooks avows himself an advocate of keeping the House of Commons sitting from eleven o'clock until five o'clock in the day while there is any work to be done, and when it is finished holidays may commence. He anticipates very fierce opposition from "my fellow Trade Unionists of the Bar" until the Labour party is more numerous than that of the Law.

WANTED—A METROPOLITAN POOR LAW BOARD.

Passing from machinery to the legislative product, Mr. Crooks predicts that the next House of Commons will have to deal with the policy of the Poor Law and the inefficiency of the Unemployed Workmen's Act. He finds in the history of the English Poor Law "a lurid picture of a nation evading economic principles by alternating savagery and nauseous sentiment." With shrewd irony he observes that the poor are considered by the doctrinaire to be benefited most in those Unions where relief is never granted, and he asks if a more ludicrous ending to 500 years of legislation could be conceived. He proposes that there should be established by Act of Parliament a London Poor Law Board for the County of London, to consist of 118 members elected like the London County Council. This Board should possess all the powers of the Local Government Board in dealing with Poor Law institutions for London, all the powers and duties of the Guardians in the metropolis, and of managers of the sick asylums in the metropolitan districts;—with a few exceptions, including the care and training of children, which should be transferred to the Education Department. Practically all its expenditure should be a metropolitan charge, excepting temporary out-relief, which should be a local charge. The Poor Relief Committee should be appointed annually in each metropolitan borough, to consist of twelve members appointed by the London County Council and six appointed by the London Poor Law Board. The London Poor Law Board should have authority to form and rule Farm Colonies for any class of poor outside the Unemployed Act. He says finally, "Labour stands for keeping the industrial army up to its working capacity exactly as the War Office is expected to keep the military in fighting trim." A responsible department in connection with all the central committees on unemployment ought to find work for the workless.

FIVE OTHER MEASURES.

Other measures with which the Labour party would compel whatever party is in power to deal are Trade Unions Disputes Bill; Education, by which he means equality of opportunity for all who have capacity; Housing and the Land; Women's Suffrage, as part of Adult Suffrage; and a reform of the Registration Acts, which would make the qualification three months' residence, and one person one vote.

On foreign policy he says the Labour party is the only political party in the world which is international, and the policy of organised labour is a policy of international peace. The true Imperialism of our race, he says, is safe in our keeping. The Labour party will secure to the Empire progress, happiness, and contentment.

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THE PROBLEM OF THE UNEMPLOYED.

THE REMEDY OF TRANSPOPULATION.

THE December number of the *Empire Review* devotes a good deal of space to the two problems of the Unemployed and Emigration.

Sir Charles Bruce, in dealing with the unemployed, reminds us that in Canada and in Australia not only are there vast territories requiring to be developed, but that an increase in the population is a burning need of the hour.

LABOUR AND EMIGRATION.

In another article Mr. C. Kinloch Cooke discusses the Attitude of Labour towards Emigration; the Policy of Trade Unions and Australian Restrictions. He thinks the Queen's fund cannot be a permanent institution, and though the unemployed may want work and not charity, he says that to meet this demand new burdens must be thrown on the ratepayers. Like Sir Charles Bruce, he advocates as the remedy for the distress a system of State-aided colonisation and emigration. He writes:—

Admitted this would deprive the Old Country of many able-bodied men. But what of that? These men are not going out of the Empire. They are only passing from one part to another of that great inheritance which is the natural birthright of every Briton. Let them go then, and with them their wives and children; not, however, under the present haphazard system, but under a carefully considered State-aided scheme which will ensure to them a home and the means of obtaining a living over-sea. This is the only certain solution of the unemployed problem, and it possesses the best recommendation, since it can be put in force quickly, at any rate, so far as Canada is concerned.

Why not establish a Board of Emigration, and ask Parliament to vote £10,000,000 for emigration purposes. Then something permanent would be done towards meeting the question of the unemployed, which, as her Majesty rightly assumes, is one affecting the Empire as a whole. In this way not only would the *bonâ fide* unemployed be benefited, but by means of careful selection the colonies would at the same time be provided with the additional population they so sorely need of people British-born, who will not only help them to cultivate their land, but will loyally defend their shores against a common enemy.

Mr. Cooke goes on to show how the Trade Unions are opposed to State-aided emigration, while in Australia the Labour Parliamentary Party is handicapping emigration from the old country. He criticises Mr. Deakin's Bill to amend the present Contract Law, and says it is not likely to assist in persuading the agricultural emigrant to go out to Australia. Yet in Western Australia at any rate there are millions of acres of Crown land suitable for agricultural settlements, and emigration from this country ought to be to our own colonies and not to foreign States.

EMIGRATION OF STATE CHILDREN.

Mr. Frank Briant has an article on Mr. Kinloch Cooke's proposals as to the Emigration of State Children, already discussed many times in the *Empire Review*. Mr. Briant is a member of the Lambeth Board of Guardians, and he gives his experiences in connection with child-emigration, gained during a recent visit to Canada. With Mr. Cooke's general scheme he is in full accord, only differing from him in minor details. He believes with Mr. Cooke that it is undesirable to provide farm-training in England for children to be sent out to Canada, as the conditions of agriculture are so different in the two countries, but he would prefer a system of boarding-out to be adopted in Canada instead of the institution of a training-farm.

THE REMEDY OF SEASONAL CONTRACTS.

Sir Arthur Clay calls attention in the *Monthly Review* to the social peril and inadequacy of the Unemployed Workmen's Act. The logical conclusion, he says, is that the State must eventually become the only employer of labour. The alleged safeguards are, he thinks, somewhat illusory. He advocates that Poor Law relief should be administered by trained officials under central control. He calls attention to the way in which the employment of boys in London in unskilled trades, dismissing them untrained when they reach manhood, is swelling the number of the unemployed. He makes the extraordinary assertion that it is rare to find a case of distress not attributable to some fault of character on the part of the sufferer. His positive contribution to the problem is the suggestion that in times when the demand for labour was especially slack, the State should undertake public work, such as the reclamation, canalisation, afforestation, making of public roads, etc. But such works should invariably be put out for tender, and the contracts be so arranged as to be proceeded with or relinquished as occasion might require.

THE REMEDY OF STATE AFFORESTATION.

In *Blackwood's Magazine* the writer of "Musings Without Method," who lays lack of employment largely at the doors of Free Trade, also attributes it in part to another cause—the wanton extravagance of municipalities. To make experiments in Socialism the County Councils have sent rates up so high that they have either suppressed industries or driven them away: witness the case of West Ham and the firm of Yarrows. In assuring the workman a cheap ride they have often abolished his work, and therefore the whole purpose of his ride:—

But all is not lost. We have left a fine set of municipal tram-lines, and the empty steam-boats still run up and down the river, that Mr. Burns and his generous friends may not be deprived of their playthings.

Referring to the enormous fund now being raised for the Unemployed, the writer compares the cure of starvation with doles to attempting to stop a torrent with an empty barrel. That it is more blessed to give than to receive is especially true of philanthropy. *Blackwood's* one suggestion is that "if there are no roads to be made, no public enterprises to be undertaken, such as the preparation of unprofitable lands for the planting of State forests . . . cannot some be found for the purpose?"

CHURCH ARMY SCHEMES.

Rev. W. Carlile writes in the *Fortnightly Review* on the problem of the Unemployed and suggestions for its solution. His suggestions are, properly

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enough, those he has embodied in the Church Army. He says that work, wages, personal sympathy and friendship are the main factors in his system. He finds they are effective :—

In 1904, 43 per cent. of the inmates of our Labour Homes left us to go to permanent situations, in some cases to friends who promised to employ them ; 45 per cent. left of their own accord with every prospect of obtaining employment, after working with us satisfactorily for ten weeks or over, and only 12 per cent. were dismissed as unsatisfactory. On the whole, it is a moderate estimate to say that of the men who pass through our Labour Homes as many as 50 per cent. are reclaimed from among the outcasts and wastrels, and given a good start.

Emigration, he says, he uses carefully. It is certainly impracticable as a panacea.

In the *Nineteenth Century* Mr. Carlile gives the benefit of his recent visits to Belgium, Holland, Germany and Denmark, under the title of "Continental Light on the Unemployed Problem." He insists primarily on a more minute classification of various classes of paupers. To this end he would transfer all Poor Law institutions to a permanent Poor Law Commission under the Local Government Board, just as local prisons were transferred to a Prisons Commission under the Home Office. He would dissolve the existing unions, and parcel out the country into Poor Law districts of such size that each should contain a number of workhouses sufficient to meet the needs of each class of paupers. The County of London and other populous counties might each constitute one district. A committee of the County Council might be charged with the local administration of the law. He advocates five classes of institutions for every district, as follows, with Continental example appended :—

1. For the aged poor of spotless character (Alderdomshjem, Copenhagen).
2. For the old and feeble, not qualified for Class 1 (Almendelig, Copenhagen).
3. For able-bodied unemployed, willing to work (St. Johnner Stiftelse, Copenhagen).
4. For able-bodied loafers, vagrants, thieves, and the whole fraternity of those whose sole desire it is to live in idleness and comfort at the cost of others (Merxplas, Belgium).
5. For beggars, drunkards, and other feeble persons of bad character, unfit for hard work (Veenhuizen, Holland).

A BELGIAN COLONY.

There would in addition be temporary receiving houses and infirmaries. Of the colony of Merxplas, near Antwerp, he says, that with all its faults it has the merit of clearing the streets and roads of beggars and tramps, and he adds the drastic suggestion that the strongest means we could adopt to settle the question of vagrancy would be a statute making it a punishable offence, not to receive, but to give alms in money or kind to any able-bodied person soliciting or inviting alms in any street or highway. Merxplas contains 5,000 colonists. It is not a success in effecting the reclamation of the inmates, but—

as an organisation the place is perfect. By the work of its inmates it has been turned from a wilderness of sand into a place of fruitful and flourishing woodland ; churches, schools, barracks, workshops have been built, and the colony grows and manufactures practically all that it consumes. The men are paid, the maximum being 3d. a day, and they are allowed to spend a portion in luxuries, or what they consider such, at the canteen, the balance being banked. The place is not walled, and escapes are frequent, but those who escape invariably fall into the hands of the police again for begging and thieving. The total cost per man works out at 3s. 4d. a week. The cost for maintenance of a similar class in England is 16s. per week for each man, including interest on capital outlay. The secret of the low expenditure is the principle of making the inmates build their own buildings and grow their own food, and seeing that each man works for his food before he gets it. The excess of the cost over earnings is defrayed by the State, the Commune and the municipality in equal shares.

Mr. Carlile, besides proper classification, insists on the employment of paupers at remunerative work with payment of wages.

GREAT BRITAIN THE WORKHOUSE OF THE EMPIRE.

Mr. O. Eltzbacher writes in the *Nineteenth Century* on Unemployment and the Moloch of Free Trade. He contrasts the percentage of the unemployed in British and German Trades Unions during 1904 :—

PERCENTAGE OF UNEMPLOYED IN 1904.

	JAN. Per Cent.	APRIL. Per Cent.	JULY. Per Cent.	OCT. Per Cent.
British Trades Unions ...	6·6	6·0	6·1	6·8
German Trades Unions ...	1·9	2·1	2·1	2·2

The unemployed were thus three times more numerous in England than in Germany. The deposits in the German savings banks are shown to be almost three times larger than those in the British savings banks. German prosperity is ascribed to Protection, and Great Britain is said to be driven by her present fiscal system to national decay and financial bankruptcy :—

The strongest leave our shores for countries where employment can be found, and this country is gradually becoming the workhouse of the British Empire.

However, the writer is confident "Protection must come and will come."

THE article of greatest general interest in the *Atlantic Monthly* is that on "The Commercialisation of Literature." Other articles are either of rather special American interest, such as on "Immigration and the South" and "Telephone Development in the United States," or are, though interesting, unquotable. There is a survey of "Recent Progress in the Study of Domestic Service," in which the writer says that much good has resulted from men, as well as women, being interested in the question. The writer thinks that in no country are the conditions of domestic service so hopeful as in America to-day—a fact which she attributes largely to the American theory of education, which enables women to order their households systematically, even as men order their business houses. Mr. William Allen writes on the experiences of a census taker, giving an amusing account of the difficulties in the way of getting accurate statistical information in the States. Sometimes two members of a firm would give quite a different account of the same business.

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POOR RELIEF IN BERLIN.

SOME LESSONS FOR LONDON.

IN the *Contemporary Review* Miss Edith Sellers, in a very able paper, describes the poor-law administration of Berlin, the chief interest of her paper being in her comparison of the Berlin and London systems. Which is the better is a moot point; Sir Robert Morier thought the Berlin system, because all classes of citizens were yoked together on the same terms, doing the same work. Miss Sellers herself, while she constantly wonders how the Berlin system can be at once so good and so bad, judged by results, is yet convinced that

if we wished to mend our own Poor Law Administration here, in London, it is there, by using the system in force there as a warning in some respects and a model in others, that we shall best learn how to do it.

GOOD POINTS—

The gist of the article is that so far as the young—orphans especially—are cared for, Berlin may well be proud, for in no other city are destitute children, which is what "orphans" really means, quite so well cared for. So far as the diseased and mentally deficient children are cared for, it has also reason to be well content; and with vagrants it deals, if not ideally well, at least better than we do in London, its really worthless paupers being kept on short commons and forced to work.

—AND BAD.

But—and it is a large "but"—

on the other hand, Berlin cannot plume itself on the way in which its feckless poor are treated; and among the poor the feckless are always in the majority. The fashion in which its Commissioners lavish doles around is a source of wholesale demoralisation—it pauperises irredeemably men and women alike. As for the way in which the more worthy of its aged poor are treated, that ought to be a subject of heart-searching to the city, for they are certainly neglected most woefully. Nowhere, surely, is the worn-out worker made to realise quite so painfully as in Berlin that he is a mere cumberer of the ground, a burden on his fellows.

COMPULSORY SERVICE OF THE POOR.

The whole system seems much to resemble that of Elberfeld. Into the complicated distribution of responsibility between the various officials I shall not enter more than to say that when a man is nominated Poor Commissioner he must accept the office, however little time he may have to spare, however much he may dislike the work, unless he chooses to accept the consequences of refusal or has a really legitimate excuse. His appointment is for six years, and the penalties of refusal are forfeiture of certain elementary civic rights, higher rates to pay, and being considered a bad citizen, which in Berlin means something. This system, Miss Sellers evidently thinks, leads to some abuses.

ONE POOR LAW BOARD FOR ALL BERLIN.

The Department of the Berlin Municipal Council, known as the Armendirektion (Poor Law Board) is a large, important body, having full control of the administration of relief all over the city. Each district has its Poor Commissioner, but all the Commissioners are directly responsible to the Direktion:—

It stands to them in the same relation as that in which the Local Government Board stands to Guardians here, but with this all-important difference, that whereas the Local Government Board can practically only restrain Guardians from acting, it can both restrain Commissioners from acting and force them to act. Thus it is able to secure uniformity of treatment for the poor throughout the city, with the result that there is in Berlin none of that rankling sense of injustice which prevails so widely in London owing to the measure meted out to the destitute varying according to locality. In Berlin, instead of each district supporting its own poor, the town as a whole supports all the poor, the necessary money being obtained from the yield of the Municipal rates.

THE ORPHANS' DEPÔT.

The Armendirektion is divided into three Boards—the General, the Workhouse and Refuge, and the Orphans. Berlin never regards the children it supports as paupers, and takes care that they never associate with paupers or pauper officials. No starving street urchin in Berlin ever goes to the workhouse, nor is any child accused of or caught committing a crime ever sent to prison. All actually or virtually fatherless or motherless children are sent to an Orphans' Clearing-house—the Orphans' Depôt, "a wonderful place, a perfect model of skilful organisation, combined with careful management. The good that is done there is untold." Within its walls more baby-lives are saved, more children rescued from ruin, more little ruffians "made to see the error of their ways," than within those of any other building in the world. Even young apprentices ill-treated by their masters, or little servant-maids turned away by their mistresses, find their way thither, as well as stray infants and maltreated "farmed" ones. The Director then decides what can best be done with them, the average length of a stay being only six days, while none can last more than six months.

THREE HONORARY GUARDIANS TO EACH CHILD.

In his work of finding homes for these children, whether privately or in an institution, the Director of the Depôt has naturally many helpers, men and women. Every orphan is under the care of three honorary officials: a Waisenrath, a Pflegerin, and a Vormund—an Orphan Councillor, a lady assistant, and a guardian before the law.

The Receiving House part of the Orphans' Depôt is divided into wards:—

There are separate wards for babies, for young children, for boys and for girls—both for those who have been respectably brought up and for those who have "just growed." Then there are hospital wards, wards for convalescents, and wards that are reserved for the little criminals whom the State hands over to the Depôt. There are school wards, too; for however short be the time a child is at the Depôt, he has regular lessons every day in reading and writing, incidentally, too, in good manners and the importance of being truthful and honest. In another part of the building there is a Housewifery School, where the elder girls who are boarded out in Berlin go every morning to learn how to cook, clean and wash, that they may become trained servants.

A child entering the Depôt is seen by two officials, a doctor and an expert in dealing with the young.

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Normally competent girls are boarded out till they are sixteen; normally competent boys only if under six, otherwise they are sent to Rummelsburg, a school organised on the cottage-home system. At fifteen the boys are apprenticed. The persons willing to receive a Depôt child, who must apply personally to the Director, are about six times as numerous as the children waiting for them.

SAVING THE CHILDREN.

Fully as much as she admires the methods of dealing with normal children does Miss Sellers admire the treatment of the abnormal—whether diseased, as epileptic, or mentally deficient, or merely slow and dull. The result of careful selection and treatment is that—

hundreds of the very sort of children who in England grow up to be a curse to themselves and all around them, a heavy burden on the ratepayers to boot, are in Berlin put in the way of leading fairly happy, useful lives, and are rendered self-supporting.

There is no touch of the pauper about these children; a finer set, indeed, mentally and physically, would be hard to find. Moreover, the cost is relatively very small, and the State pays half the expense of the criminal children. In 1903-4 its orphans cost the town only £67,382, half the cost of the London expenditure, Miss Sellers thinks, with far better results.

WOMAN AND OLD AGE.

Till recently all the Berlin Poor Commissioners, some 4,000 in all, were men. Now, in spite of fierce opposition, some thirty are women. Why? "Sie kennen unsere deutschen Frauen nicht" was the only explanation given Miss Sellers, in a tone implying that she missed but little thereby.

One more interesting fact may be cited out of an exceptionally interesting article. The Old-Age Pension Law is practically a dead letter in Berlin. No one can claim a pension till he is seventy, and hardly one working man in a thousand lives to that age. Clearly it is mainly in their treatment of the young that we have to learn from Berlin.

IN the *United Service Magazine* Mr. W. V. Herbert highly estimates the present military power of Turkey. The total available number of men in time of war is 1,238,000. Deducting the last line of reserves, there are 950,000 men fully up to modern European standards—"Turkey's minimum fighting strength in a European war." The peace strength is 220,000.

ALL interested in the art of Mr. Walter Crane should procure the interesting December issue of *Arts and Crafts*, which is virtually a Walter Crane number, with forty illustrations of the artist's work. Mr. Crane has been criticised for dispensing with the living model, but as he himself remarks: "Imitative art obviously depends much upon fidelity to the forms and aspects of nature, imaginative art but little. The artist may draw entirely from memory, or invent freely as he goes on, and nature may become quite transfigured in his hands. In designs of the decorative character an artist works most freely without any direct reference to nature, and should have learnt by heart the forms he makes use of."

THE PRISON CRÈCHE.

IN the December issue of the *Lady's Realm* Annesley Kenealy has an article on the Prison Crèche.

Holloway Prison, says the writer, contains a charming babies' crèche. The first crèche in the world for prison babies was started at Wormwood Scrubbs only six years ago, but was abolished when this prison was reserved for men only. The largest crèche is that at Holloway Prison, and it has served as a model for Liverpool, Manchester and Durham.

And what do prisons want with a crèche? The writer explains:—

Under the old system mothers with babies under nine months old serving a term of imprisonment took no part in the work-a-day toil of the prison. They remained at leisure in their cells "looking after" the baby. But in spite of the closest supervision so much neglect and cruelty was shown by some of the mothers that the Chairman of the Commission, Sir Evelyn Ruggles-Brise, determined to establish crèches where the luckless infant who gathers his first impressions of life between the four walls of a prison should be furnished with comforts and luxuries beyond the dreams of the most ambitious prison baby.

Early of a morning before going to her workroom each prison mother brings her baby to the crèche, there to be bathed and dressed by more tender hands than hers. Twice during the day the mother is allowed to visit her baby, feed it, and take it for an airing in the prison exercising-yard. From 5 p.m. until after breakfast the following morning she has the child to bear her company in the loneliness of her cell, a small cot for the baby standing beside the mother's plank-bed.

A PUBLIC LIBRARY AND SOMETHING MORE.

IN the *Library World* of November there is a brief description of the Public Library of Cirencester, which was opened a month or two ago.

Mr. D. G. Bingham, we learn, has not been content to found and endow a library in his native place, but has associated with it an institution which bids fair to be a house of recreation as well as of instruction. In addition to the library with a reference department, he has provided a lecture-room, with piano and lantern-screen, a newspaper and magazine reading-room, a smoking-room in which magazines may be enjoyed, a workroom for women and girls, a bicycle shed, a gymnasium and recreation room, a librarian's residence, a porter's lodge, and convenience for supplying tea, coffee, and light refreshments.

In another note in the same number we read that at the Chelsea Public Library a comfortable room, in which boys and girls can read books or prepare their evening lessons for next day's school, has been provided.

WRITING in the November *Velhagen*, Fritz von Ostini gives a lively description of the Munich Tandelmarkt, the market for second-hand wares, where everything, except anything that is new, is offered for sale. Ladies particularly are to be found there in search of antiquities, and it is amusing to watch the sport which goes on between the public and the dealers, who have no idea of the value of their wares. Among the rows of stalls are to be found the most varied types both of the upper and of the lower ten thousand.

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A FORECAST OF THINGS TO COME.

BY AN AMERICAN PROPHET.

THE *American Review of Reviews* for December publishes a forecast of things to come in the United States of America, written by Mr. R. J. Thompson, who is inspired by the sayings of President Roosevelt. Here are some of his dates :—

1906. Purchase of telegraph, telephone, and inter-State utilities.
1907. Publishers' cent a pound postage rate adopted by International Postal Union.
1908. Control of Trusts established.
1909. President Roosevelt makes four months' tour of the world.
1910. International Congress established Universal Peace.
1910-1. Theodore Roosevelt President of Harvard.
1916, Dec. 1st. Panama Canal opened.
1917-21. Mr. Roosevelt re-elected President of the United States.
1947. £8,000,000 given by anonymous donor to found National University.
1950. Roosevelt Memorial University founded.
1957. University endowed with £56,000,000.
2050. Centenary of University celebrated.

The dates are less interesting than the prophet's prediction as to how the multi-millionaire menace was averted, the trusts vanquished, and universal peace established.

THE OSTRACISM OF THE PLUTOCRAT.

The millionaires disappeared by the gift of their millions to public purposes.

The names of the evil and idle rich were written on walls in public places—burned into stone pavements by acid—painted on rocks in the mountains—singed in the park lawns by fire.

A new and terrible revival of the Greek punishment of ostracism was spontaneously and universally inaugurated by the decent and conservative people of the time.

Individual wealth, beyond a liberal competence and reward for great effort and ability, became a curse and a burden. It resulted in a moral and social isolation for the possessor—a civic leprosy, which made him hated in the eyes of his fellows.

From a Stereograph Copyright. [*Underwood and Underwood.*

President Roosevelt in an interesting group.

This is a photograph of the President and Mrs. Roosevelt at Bulloch Hall, the old home of the President's mother. The group includes friends and neighbours of the Bulloch family, also "Mammy" Grace, the old negro woman who was the nurse to President Roosevelt's mother, and "Daddy" William, also an old servant of the Bulloch family, who decorated the home at the wedding of the President's mother.

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As a consequence, on July 27th, 1947, a New York millionaire handed over anonymously eight millions sterling in gold to be applied to the founding of the Roosevelt Memorial University. Less than ten years followed its publication, and the receipt of the money, before the university had been endowed from a like source in the stupendous sum of two hundred and eighty million dollars.

HOW THE TRUSTS WERE VANQUISHED.

The Government, by taking over the £600,000,000 deposited in private savings banks—giving Government bonds in exchange for the pass books—obtained funds with which to purchase the telegraph, telephone, and other inter-State utilities. Their acquisition in 1908—

was followed by a swift and direct extension and application of what was then called the post-office fraud order. Three of the great monopolistic combines, called trusts—the meat, tobacco and transport industries—were distinguished in history as being the recipients of the first and most powerful blow of the much talked of Roosevelt "Big Stick."

This was the real initial step toward the control—federal control—of the great inter-state corporations. Publicity was demanded as a correction of the trust evil. The passage of this most important Act followed quickly the vigorous application to certain pirate companies of the fraud order by the Postmaster-General in 1908-9. The denial to these concerns of the privileges and benefits of the postal, telegraph and parcel-post, or express, service on suspected violations of the law put the burden of proof on the corporations, with the quick and salutary result that these creatures of federal authority became purified, and they vied with one another for reputation of high standing.

HOW PEACE WAS ESTABLISHED.

President Roosevelt visited Europe on the expiry of his term of office, and, thanks chiefly to his powerful influence, an international Conference was established, which made arbitration compulsory and provided for the enforcement of awards:—

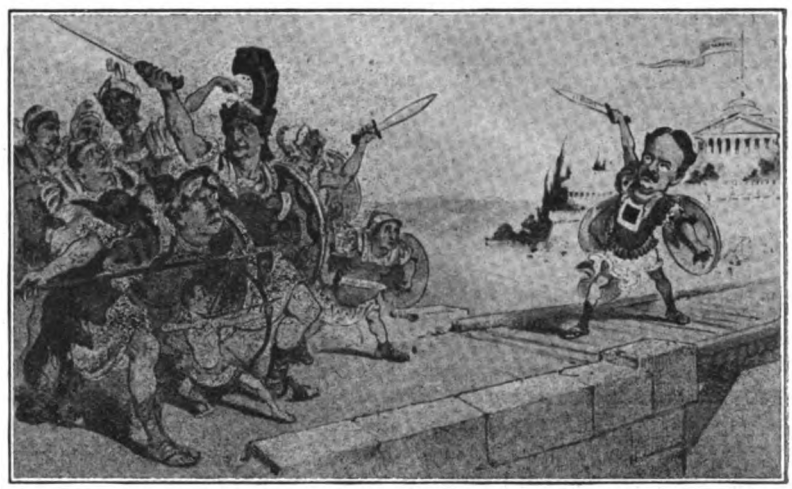
Our present International Supreme Court of Arbitrament was established, for a term of sixty years, by convention of the delegates to that Parliament. Each of the great nations turned over to the court 20 per cent. of the effective power of its respective navy, creating at the same time a joint high board of admiralty. This splendid international armada has since, as you know, policed the seas and oceans of the world, and for over one hundred years has not fired a hostile shot. The moral force of a decree of the International Court of Arbitrament has been such that the great standing armies and tremendous instruments of warfare of the early part of the twentieth century have, like the hideous devices of Torquemada, passed into the limbo of the museums of antiquity. The peace of the world has become a universal ideal, and it seems no more likely to be disturbed than the most fixed and permanent human institution.

A MINOR BUT IMPORTANT REFORM.

The *American Review of Reviews*, like all other American publications, is delivered anywhere within the United States or Canada at the rate of one cent per pound. The English REVIEW OF REVIEWS has to pay 8 cents per pound. Mr. Thompson predicts that in a few years—

the International Postal Union will adopt, on the initiative of our Government, the publisher's pound rate of postage in practice in the United States.

In the civilising, commercialising, and educational influences that have been created by man to accelerate his progress, no other institution of government has been so valuable as the mails. Human advancement knows no national frontiers. And with the extension of this pound rate of postage to embrace the world, an immense impetus was given to the dissemination of knowledge through periodicals, newspapers, and printers' products generally. A number of American publications soon reached the enormous circulation of over five millions of copies each issue. This did much to break down the false patriotism and egotism which, for centuries, had barred the way to the fellowship of nations. It was a part of the moral amalgamation of the races.



Puck.] [New York.

Horatius at the Bridge.

"Now who will stand at my right hand
And keep the bridge with me?"

It is to be supposed that Mr. Henniker Heaton's Universal Penny Postage will be carried at an even earlier date.

Harper's Monthly does not think it needful to provide Christmas articles of the stereotyped order. Coloured illustrations accompany the opening article, on Carthagena. Mr. Edmund Gosse has a pleasant literary paper on "Seventeenth Century Epigrams," and another literary article is on "The Linguistic Authority of Great Writers," by a Yale Professor, interesting and unquotable. Mr. Grover Cleveland vindicates the integrity of American Character, at bottom, he thinks, untouched, even in face of the recent life assurance scandals. Mr. Teixeira de Mattos contributes a translation of an essay by Maeterlinck on "Immortality." Charming photographs of animals' trails in the snowy wilds in winter accompany the paper on "The Language of the Trails."

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OUR ALLIES AS TRADE RIVALS.

FROM THE AMERICAN STANDPOINT.

MR. FRED. C. PENFIELD, writing in the *North American Review* for November on Japan's Commercial Aspirations, anticipates that Japan will achieve prosperity by monopolising the shipping trade of the Pacific and by working up American produce for the Chinese market.

THE POVERTY OF JAPAN.

In natural resources Japan is not well-to-do. Examine the country in as friendly a spirit as one may, little is discovered to support any statement that the country may become prosperous from products of the soil. In truth, Japan is nearly as unproductive as Greece or Norway, for only 16 per cent. of her soil is arable. The country's forests cannot be sacrificed, and grazing lands for flocks and herds scarcely exist. The Mikado's territory has coal, iron and copper, it is true; but in no instance is the mineral present to an extent that could make it a national asset of importance.

Great progress must be made before Japanese business may be considered a "menace" to any nation enjoying Eastern trade, for the yearly value of Japan's manufactures is now only about 150,000,000 dols., an average of less than 3 dols. *per capita* of her population. America has single cities that produce more. The combined capital of all organised industrial, mining, shipping, banking, and agricultural undertakings in Japan is only 425,000,000 dols., less than half that of the United States Steel Corporation.

HER FUTURE ON THE SEA.

Japan's only chance is on the sea:—

John Bull, be it remembered, drove the American merchantman from the Atlantic; and Japan may capture the carrying business of the Pacific. It must be obvious that the nation which controls the transportation of the Far East can readily control its trade; and it is sounding no false alarm to cite facts and conditions which show that the awakening lands of Eastern Asia have more in store for energetic Japan than for the United States.

Japanese men of affairs pretend to see little difficulty in the way of their nation controlling the building of ships for use throughout the East. Local yards are already constructing river gunboats and torpedo craft for the Chinese Government; and it is reasonable to believe that, a year or two hence, their hold upon the business will amount practically to a monopoly. British firms with yards at Singapore, Hong-Kong and Shanghai are not rejoiced at the prospect of Japanese rivalry. It is possible that the Japanese may become ship-builders for our own Philippine archipelago; certainly, no Corean order will hereafter go to other than a Japanese yard.

MIDDLEMAN BETWEEN AMERICA AND CHINA.

Japan having secured the shipping trade of the Pacific, will develop business as middleman between America and China:—

Japan is bristling with workshops and mills, in which a hundred forms of handiwork will be developed; and, in a majority of these, the adaptive labour of the Japanese will fabricate, from materials drawn from America, scores of forms of merchandise, which Japanese enterprise will distribute throughout China, Manchuria, Corea and Japan—the "Greater Japan," as British publicists are calling that group of countries. Methods, materials, machinery, tools—all will be American.

The Mikado's Empire is bound to Great Britain by a political alliance of unusual force; but industrial Japan must, of necessity, be linked to the United States by commercial ties even stronger. Distance between Europe and Japan, and excessive Suez Canal tolls, give unassailable advantage to the United States as purveyor of unwrought materials to the budding New England of the Far East.

JAPANESE ORDERS FOR THE UNITED STATES.

The *American Review of Reviews* for December gives a remarkable account of the enormous sums of money which Japan is spending in the United States, in locomotives, railway material, and the like. But the writer complains that

the new Japan, quickened and strengthened by a victorious war, is sure to be a more and more formidable mercantile competitor of the United States in all the rich lands that border the Pacific Ocean. Already it is reported that Japanese cotton fabrics made of our own Southern staple are driving American goods out of North China. It would be highly discreditable to our enterprise to allow Japan to shoulder us out of that small share of South American trade which vigilant and prepared Europe has left to our manufacturers and merchants.

The Americans have some ships engaged in the Japanese trade. But

they are not earning and have not paid a dividend, and their continuance is doubtful. Mr. James J. Hill, whose new *Minnesota* and *Dakota* are the greatest ships in the Pacific, and among the greatest in the world, has said that under present conditions he can never build and sail another ship beneath the flag of the United States.

THE LIGHT-SHEDDING THREAD.

THE *World's Work* describes the making of the incandescent electric lamp at Hammersmith. Most interesting is the account of the formation of the filament. "Cottonwool is the mother of the tiny thread inside the finished lamp." It is immersed in a solution of chloride of zinc, and a cellulose solution obtained. This is forced through fine nozzles into glass jars filled with spirit. The threads are left in the setting liquid for three or four days, then are treated to a bath of running water for twenty-four hours to clear away any impurities that may remain. The filament, now perhaps several hundred yards in length, is conveyed to a large revolving drum, on which it is wound to dry. The thread is then wound on blocks of carbon, to give the curl and loop, then, with these blocks, baked in crucibles of plumbago at a temperature of 1,600deg. Everything is distilled off except carbon. The filaments are now black and shiny and very hard. The filament is then cut to the requisite length and fitted to the tiny platinum socket. The filament is next tested in the receiver of an air-pump, in hydro-carbon vapour derived from benzine, and made white-hot by powerful electric current. The great heat divides the carbon and hydrogen; the hydrogen is driven off by the air-pump, and carbon is deposited all over the filament until all unevenness is removed. The writer adds that in the course of the operations quite 30 per cent. of the lamps are rejected.

"THE Story of My Life," by Father Gapon (Chapman and Hall. 261 pp., with Portraits. 10s. 6d. net). I heard a good deal about Father Gapon, both good and bad, when I was in Russia. I am glad to have his own account of his life in this volume. It throws a vivid sidelight upon the revolution in Russia, and one of the few figures which stand out in clear relief from the vast anonymous mass in movement.

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SHALL ENGLAND HEAD A LATIN LEAGUE?

SIR H. H. JOHNSTON'S SEQUEL TO THE ANGLO-FRENCH ENTENTE.

IN the *Monthly Review* Sir H. H. Johnston discusses the Anglo-French agreement and what it may lead to. His paper is another illustration of the tendency, which is becoming increasingly current, to map out the globe as a small group of large political combinations. The writer begins by suggesting that England and France should head a great Latin League. He says:—

We, together with France, Belgium, Switzerland, Spain, Portugal, Italy and North Africa, are constituent portions of that greater Western Roman Empire that has never really died, that Empire which of all States has conferred the greatest blessings on mankind. The civilisation of Great Britain and Ireland, Belgium, France, Spain, Portugal and Italy is a Latin civilisation, and perhaps no League of Alliance (saving that between Great Britain and the United States) could be more natural than the drawing together of the Daughters of Rome.

FIVE GREAT LEAGUES.

The writer then proceeds to allow Germany to "bring law and order into the Balkan Peninsula, civilise, and, where it be empty, populate Asia Minor, and restore the glories of Mesopotamia." He would also allow the regenerated Russian Empire the orchards and fisheries and vineyards of Persia, and would watch without alarm the growth of the Japanese Empire and its revivification of China. He says:—

If we could only bring about this Latin Alliance the great wars of the world might come to an end, and the human race would for a time—all human arrangements are fleeting—be grouped under five great leagues or alliances—the Latin League, headed by Britain and France, the American League, closely allied thereto, the German Empire of the Nearer East (with perhaps Scandinavia as a close friend), the Russian Empire, and the Japanese. Indeed, Britain might be the agency which would link three of these great alliances together, the bond of union between America and the Latin League, and between these two and the Japanese.

The Latin League, including the British Empire, the French Empire, the kingdoms of Italy, Spain, and Portugal, would cover 17,302,000 square miles, with 552,700,000 human beings—white, black, and yellow. He would make the Turkish Empire a ward of Germany, give Syria and Palestine to the Jews, Egypt to the suzerainty of Britain, Tripoli to Italian protection, and Arabia, first to a British or Anglo-French Protectorate, then to its own autonomy.

THERE is, in *Nord und Süd* for November, a most appreciative character study of Emile Combes. Hans Lindau, the writer, tells us that originally M. Combes was educated for the priesthood. On one occasion, it is said, he uttered the words: "The Revolution began with the declaration of the rights of man; it ought to end with the declaration of the rights of God." At the Seminary at Albi philosophy gradually took the place of theology as his favourite study, and eventually, as we know, he became one of the strongest opponents of the Catholic Church.

DIGGING THE PANAMA CANAL.

MR. FULLERTON L. WALDO contributes a most interesting article to the *Engineering Magazine* upon an engineer's life in the field on the Isthmus of Panama. The life is by no means an enviable one, the conditions under which work has to be done being often well-nigh intolerable. After describing the gorgeous scenery in some detail, Mr. Waldo says:—

But, to tell the truth, it was sometimes hard to appreciate the beauties of Nature in the debilitating tropical heat and humidity, and the plague of insects was almost unendurable. Hundreds of ticks and red-bugs, brushed from every leaf, attached themselves to the skin and produced festering sores; at night the men scratched themselves till they fell asleep from sheer exhaustion, and then went on scratching with involuntary galvanic motions. Chigoes ("jiggers"), a kind of flea, laid eggs under one's toenails; in time a white sac with black specks appeared, which broke upon the maturity of the embryonic fleas and itched intolerably. The *roncho*, a parasite of the ringworm class, came with the friction of rain-soaked garments, and spread in forms like minute crocus-blossoms all over the body. Indolent ulcers, induced by poisoned scratches, had to be burnt out with lunar caustic, which meant, of course, lifelong scars. Neither last nor least of the malignant insect parasites was the *gussano*, which when first ensconced looks like a bad boil; if left to mature a worm an inch long is produced, which grows with its head inward (like the intestinal parasites of the hog) and breathes through its tail.

TACTLESS BUT NECESSARY.

Describing the late Mr. Morison, chief engineer of the works, Mr. Waldo says:—

Mr. Morison had no tact, but he had common sense and a constructive imagination which enabled him to forecast the event from the beginning. "I hate to eat my lunch with Morison," said one of our foremost electrical engineers to me, "he always quarrels with the waiter; but I'd trust his judgment sooner than that of any other engineer I know." It was Mr. Morison who advocated putting a match to Colon, with its filthy hovels, and rebuilding the town at a higher level—an idea which any drastic scheme of sanitation must include. Mr. Morison said furthermore that the first two years of work at Panama would have to be devoted to eradicating the results of four centuries of sanitative neglect on the part of the Spaniards; the filth-heaps under the houses, the polluted wells and malarial swamps, and the germ-peddling mosquitoes.

THE RULE OF RED TAPE.

Red tape is not as a rule supposed to be associated with American enterprises. Mr. Waldo says, however:—

A resident engineer who went to the Isthmus a year ago had to wait six fuming weeks to get his instruments from the storehouse. The rule ought to be rescinded by which everything in the line of tools or supplies needed by the man in the field is chained up in a government warehouse immediately upon its arrival at the Isthmus. Panama is no place for red tape; nature has imposed conditions sufficiently hard without the superaddition of vexatious official restrictions. One engineer needed mosquito bars for his party, and there were plenty of mosquito bars in the government storehouse. But the weary process of department routine and red tape kept him waiting so long that he got impatient and stole the mosquito nets, for which larceny he was reported "higher up"—not high enough up, however, to let it be advertised that the administration, at the dictates of a military administrator, withholds from the civil engineers the necessities of life in the tropics, in order to comply with the technicalities of departmental legislation.

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THE LESSONS OF THE PORTSMOUTH CONFERENCE.

How Exceptions Prove the Rules.

Professor Martens contributes to the *Revue de Paris* of November 1st a few notes on the lessons of the Portsmouth Conference.

THE GOOD OFFICES OF A NEUTRAL STATE.

With reference to the initiative of President Roosevelt, M. de Martens says the step he took was in strict accordance with the generous and new ideas of the Hague Conference in 1899. In Article 8 of the Hague Convention, twenty-five Powers signed a moral engagement not to protest against the good offices of a neutral state in case of international conflict.

Two extraordinary circumstances had an important influence on the negotiations—the absence of an armistice between the belligerent parties at the opening of the Conference, and absolute ignorance of the conditions which Japan proposed to impose on Russia.

THE ARMISTICE PRINCIPLE.

The principle of an armistice is so rational that the present exception only proves the rule. We have but to remember that during the voyage of the Russian and Japanese plenipotentiaries to America, the Japanese forces disembarked on the island of Sakhalin, and conquered a great part of it. Up to that time the Japanese had not gained possession of the smallest piece of Russian territory, and thus the absence of an armistice permitted the conquest to compel Russia to cede this territory.

Not to know the intentions of one of the two belligerents is also a dangerous principle, for at a peace conference a preliminary programme to discuss is a prime necessity.

THE SINE QUÂ NON OF SUCCESS.

Up to the present time it has been an axiom in the diplomatic world that absolute secrecy as to the proceedings of an international conference is a *sine quâ non* of its success. The representatives of Russia and Japan in the present instance had also engaged to preserve secrecy, and in European countries it is usually possible to keep such an engagement. In the United States, however, the experience has been otherwise. The greatest secrets were always divulged and published immediately by the American papers. The American newspaper correspondents know no secrets. To them the public has the right to know about everything it is interested in.

A TRIBUTE TO THE AMERICAN PRESS.

In no other country, and at no other international conference, maintains the writer, has the Press played so important a part, and, he adds, never before so beneficent a part. At first, perhaps, American sympathies were rather in favour of Japan, but the Press soon held the balance even between the two belligerents, thus becoming an arm of peace and concord. While expressing his homage to the American Press on this occasion, M. de Martens is still of opinion that diplomatic secrecy should be the general rule; but he admits that there are circumstances when it is wiser to sacrifice the principle for another mode of action.

Regarding the outcome of the Conference, the writer says it is his firm conviction that the Treaty will be in the future not only a solid basis of peace between Russia and Japan, but an indissoluble bond of friendship between Russia and the United States. The Russian nation will never forget the generous initiative of the illustrious President of the Republic, and she will always be grateful to the American people for the cordial and sympathetic hospitality which her representatives experienced on American soil.

THE JEW IN AMERICA

More American than Jew.

Professor Abram S. Isaacs gives a very pleasant account of the Jew in America in the November *North American Review*. He says that the first Jews arrived in the New World in 1654, but he claims that it was largely owing to the Jews that America was discovered by Columbus:—

> The close connection between the Jews and the discovery of America has now fairly been proved. It is known that several men of Jewish birth accompanied the Genoese, among them Luis de Torres, his interpreter; while his Jewish patron, Santangel, received from Columbus the first account of his discovery. Not only did astronomical works and scientific instruments prepared by Jews assist him greatly, but it was men of Jewish descent who finally succeeded in securing for him Queen Isabella's favour. In addition, the confiscated property of the unfortunate Jews was utilised for the expenses of the second voyage of Columbus.

Professor Isaacs declares that the Jews in America have always been distinguished by energy, persistence, and public spirit. The American atmosphere suits the Jew. He is active in business, but he has not amassed great fortunes. Neither does he seem to have devoted himself to agriculture. He has distinguished himself by enterprise in striking out new lines of industry, and he has created the department store. He has great breadth of view. Judaism has developed into universalism. He is intensely patriotic—the most American of Americans. His most valuable trait is his love of education. But he is ceasing to be a Jew. Says the Professor:—

> It is admittedly more and more difficult to maintain olden customs and observances which were deemed inviolable a few decades ago; and, if the destructive process continues much further, what will be left of Judaism to be transmitted to the future? A very minute and unrecognisable quantity, indeed. The Jewish Sabbath is practically disregarded. Home ceremonials, which have so magically promoted family love and unity, have almost wholly vanished. If American liberty spells for the American Israelite disloyalty to his religion, it is not an unmixed blessing. There are many Israelites by birth, too, who never attend synagogue, refuse to associate with Jewry, and court Christian society as evidence of a superior culture and refinement—some, but only a few of the first generation, submitting to baptism. Intermarriage is on the increase undoubtedly; few families are entirely free from what has always been regarded by the Jew as a bar sinister, not from any intolerance, but simply because, if it is a natural solution of the Jewish question, it means also an inevitable dissolution of the Jew.

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EVOLUTION OF THE VOLUNTEERS.

CAPTAIN E. J. KING contributes to the *United Service Magazine* an interesting account of the evolution of the Volunteer force. During the wars of the Roses, in the fifteenth century, the towns of England formed for their defence against lawless supporters of either faction bodies of armed civilians known as "train bands," which were practically municipal Volunteer corps. The train bands were absorbed in a truly National Militia, but there is mention of train bands of Volunteer corps in the reign of Charles I., at the Restoration in 1660, in the Jacobite rising of 1745. In 1758 a sequel to the Militia Act of 1757 allowed parishes to put forward Volunteers to make up their quota of the Militia.

BORN 1758.

"This Act of 1758 marks the birth of the Volunteers." Volunteers were then attached as individuals to Militia regiments. In 1778 they were formed into companies within those regiments, and next year were raised in separate companies and attached to those regiments. In 1782 Volunteer corps in the modern sense of the term received statutory recognition. The connection with the Militia was severed, and a separate Volunteer force recognised. In 1778 a great army of Volunteers came into being in Ireland, numbering, in 1782, 100,177, with 130 guns. This force secured Free Trade for Ireland, and independence for the Irish Parliament, but gradually died out. It revived in 1803–4, but was subsequently suppressed. In 1794 the Act was passed for augmenting the Militia in Great Britain by companies of Volunteers. In 1798 the total strength of the Volunteer force was 410,000. Volunteers were exempt from service in the Militia, and from the duty on hair powder! The early Volunteers provided their own clothing, arms and accoutrements, but in 1794 the Government supplied them. In 1803 £25 was granted to each company fifty strong. In the period from 1794 to 1803 all Volunteers were paid. In 1808 the local Militia Act converted most of the Yeomanry and Volunteers into Militia. Most of the Volunteers were disbanded in 1813.

RE-BORN 1858.

Then follows a long break in the history of the Volunteers. In 1858, after Orsini's attempt to assassinate Napoleon III., French soldiers talked of the ease with which England could be invaded, and almost caused a panic. In 1859 it was decided to revive the Volunteer force under the Consolidation Act of 1804:—

All expenses were to be borne by the Volunteers, there was to be no pay, no allowances, no grants of any description, and with the exception that the Government undertook to supply twenty-five per cent. of the rifles required, the men even had to provide their own weapons. In spite of these disadvantages the force at once became immensely popular, and corps were formed in almost every district. In a few months 60,000 Volunteers were enrolled, and in less than two years there were over 160,000.

In the first few years the force was formed mainly from the prosperous middle-classes, but in less than ten years the force was composed mostly from the working-classes. This change involved the Government bearing more and more of the cost. Now the entire expense of training in camps falls on the State. In 1866 the Volunteers numbered 165,000, costing £361,000; in 1896 there were 236,000, costing £824,600; now there are 225,000, costing £1,225,000.

THE FUTURE HAGUE CONFERENCE.

SIR JOHN MACDONELL, writing in the *Contemporary Review*, once more defends the Hague Conference of 1899 against its rather undiscerning critics, and reviews the various suggestions as to the work of the next Hague Conference. As for preparing a complete code of neutrality, a set of rules comparable to the Rules of War of 1899, he fears it is too difficult and extensive a task to be completed in one Conference. Two or three might, however, achieve it:—

One question is, and surely long has been, ripe for decision. It transcends in importance all others, so far, at least, as England is concerned—that of immunity of private property from capture.

America, and other States which might be expected to profit most by the present law on the subject, are in favour of its repeal. Sir John Macdonell then sums up briefly the reasons for and against the change which Great Britain might urge, one of the most cogent in favour being the terrible rise in the price of food stuffs, which we should now experience in time of war. Upon many of these points naval and military authorities alone can speak with weight. But, says Sir John Macdonell,

if I am not mistaken, many—probably most of them—are of opinion that England as a belligerent would, in the conditions of modern warfare, lose little by abandoning a right which rarely, if ever, in the past materially determined the issue of war, and which is likely to be much less efficacious in modern circumstances. To strike with all one's might at the armed forces of the enemy—to waste no energy in harassing his mercantile marine—seems to be the accepted theory of most naval experts.

He also suggests that now is the time for neutrals to put in their claims:—

What an advance there might be if England, identifying herself with their cause—which is really her cause—took counsel and acted in concert with other States, and sought to make the jurisprudence of the sea accord with the requirements of modern commerce.

Never was feeling better than now between England and France; Germany's practice, apparently, is not much unlike ours with regard to neutrals; Japan's is similar. Therefore, the writer suggests that a league of pacific neutrality, "more formidable and likely to be more permanent than the armed neutrality of the past, does not seem impossible."

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HOW JACK TAR IS ROBBED BY HIS EMPLOYERS:

QUARTER OF A MILLION STOLEN EVERY YEAR!

IN the *United Service Magazine* "A Commander, R.N.," writes on Desertion from Merchant Ships. He asks, How is it that in our coasting and home trades Britons predominate, but that 10,000 Chinamen and 23,000 other Asiatics fill our merchant crews in trade with the Far East, and 33,000 European and other foreigners in our other foreign-going trades? Why are our long-voyage merchant crews not so British as those on short voyages? His answer is, the pay system by which wages are withheld from the crews for the whole round of voyages, outward and homeward, for which the crews are engaged.

23,000 ANNUAL DESERTIONS.

The writer bases his remarks largely on the report of Mr. A. Bonar Law's Departmental Committee on Seamen's Wages. He traces the number of desertions to the same defective pay system. He says:—

> The last published return shows that in colonial and foreign ports, in the year 1900, as many as 26,870 officers, engineers, surgeons, pursers, premium apprentices, petty officers, sailors, firemen, stewards and stewardesses are said to have "deserted" from their ships, generally to join other vessels. All ranks connected with ships, except shipowners and captains, are found in the list of so-called "deserters." No doubt many of the persons so tabulated may have supplied the places of "deserters" at an intermediate port, who then received on engagement a month's advance of unearned wages, and on paying off had no money to receive. Such men may have declined to waste time in waiting about for the Consulate or the Board of Trade to formally discharge them, and so are ranked as technically "deserters."
>
> Making allowance for these and such-like cases, it is probable that at least 23,000 officers and men annually absent themselves without permission for over forty-eight hours from British merchant vessels in ports abroad; and, consequently, without the sanction of any court or legality, forfeit all their unpaid wages and effects to their employers, as so-called "deserters."

The total amount thus illegally grabbed is not on record:—

> But our Consul-General at Valparaiso reported, in 1898, that at that port it is "as a rule considerable—something over £30." If the average amount of wages left unpaid and the value of each "deserter's" effects be taken together as £10, there would remain £230,000 in the hands of his late employers, unaccounted for to any public authority and retained without the legal sanction of any court, but lost to seamen and their families.

HOW MASTERS BREAK THE LAW.

The Merchant Shipping Act of 1894 declares that the balance of wages forfeited after the owner has been indemnified for any expenses incurred through desertion shall go to His Majesty's Exchequer. Not a shilling has been received by the Exchequer. From the United States Commissioner on Navigation the writer quotes remarks as to desertion from foreign ships at San Francisco, to the effect that from French ships they amount to six per cent., from British ships from Australia and Asia to twenty-seven per cent., from British ships from Europe to forty-three per cent. of the crews. The American gives this explanation: "British masters and owners under ordinary conditions profit by such desertions." The British Consul at Portland, Oregon, has reported that there is collusion between the employer and the "crimp." The British Consul-General at Valparaiso reported in 1898 "It is the regular practice for some masters so to harass, irritate, and abuse their seamen that they desert. The masters thus avoid paying the seaman's hardly-earned wages." The Committee only recommend that master or owner should render an account of the wages and effects of every deserter whose balance of wages does not exceed £3 or £5. The Committee did not approve the application to deserters of the simple method used by the Board of Trade in administering the unpaid wages and effects of deceased seamen.

It ought certainly to be the concern of the next Parliament to see that this systematic robbery of the sailor should cease. An annual theft of a quarter of a million, which seems to be a low estimate, is a blot on the fair fame of the British Merchant Navy which can and ought to be removed. We expatiate loudly upon the maritime ascendency of Great Britain. We must not forget that that rests in the last resort upon the sailor, who is thus systematically swindled.

BROWNING AND SHAKESPEARE.

THE TWO CALIBANS.

IN the December number of the *Gentleman's Magazine* Mr. Alex. Thomson has an article entitled "Random Relations of Browning to Shakespeare."

Browning's relations to Shakespeare are rather casual than otherwise, says the writer, but he proceeds to divide them into three groups—direct inspirations as to subject matter from Shakespeare's works, incidental borrowings or coincidences of phraseology and figures of speech, and references to Shakespeare himself as man or as poet.

The first group is the most interesting, including, as it does, "Childe Roland to the Dark Tower came," and "Caliban upon Setebos." The former poem, the writer thinks, is a permanent enrichment of English literature, but he considers the other much less satisfactory. He writes:—

> The reader of "Caliban upon Setebos" immediately becomes conscious of the vast difference between the Elizabethan and the Victorian eras. The fine sense of childlike wonder which pervades "The Tempest" is exchanged in Browning's poem for a questioning analytic spirit.
>
> In "The Tempest" Caliban excites wonder and contempt rather than dislike. Much amusement is afforded by his frolics with the drunken sailors, his efforts to throw off the yoke of Prospero, and the mishaps into which he and his companions in mischief are thereby led.
>
> In Browning's poem Caliban is transformed into a being who is concerned with problems of a metaphysical and theological kind, and one becomes uncertain whether the poet is explaining his idea of the religion of primitive man, or is becoming as sarcastic over high Calvinism as he is in "Johannes Agricola in Meditation."
>
> The one link which connects the Caliban of Browning with the Caliban of Shakespeare is the extraordinary familiarity which both display with regard to the fauna and flora of the island. The really wonderful feature in both poets is the remarkable way in which Caliban is helped in his thoughts about things by his frequent references to the habits of birds and beasts.

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DID THE CHRISTIANS FIRE NERO'S ROME?

MR. J. C. TARVER writes in the *Nineteenth Century* on the fire of Rome. The thesis he sets out to establish is stated at the close thus:—

Taking all the facts together, the simplest explanation of them is that members of some extreme sect of men calling themselves Christians were actually concerned in the fire of Rome; that the innocent suffered with the guilty; and that utterances such as the seventeenth and eighteenth chapters of the Book of Revelation encouraged the Roman authorities to believe that the Christians were a dangerous secret association, whose hatred to mankind made them a perpetual menace to public security. Before we pass judgment on the Roman authorities we must pause to remember that we have had our own Popish Plots and Bloody Assizes, and that even sixteen centuries of Christianity did not free us from the tendency to punish cruelly and promiscuously at times of public panic.

He reminds us that Tacitus was in his tenth year at the time of the fire, and that what he said would

Jugend.]

Christ before the Pharisees.

have been taken as historical if uttered of any other sect of the time. Allowing for Tacitus's animus against Nero, the writer sees in the punishment of the Christians the act of a panic-stricken government. The writer adduces St. Paul's strong words in the Epistle to the Romans on the duty of subjection to the powers that be as a proof that there was need of such a warning mandate. Again, the Hebrew prophecies, familiar to us, would strike an inquiring Gentile as revolutionary, and even anti-human. The Apocalypse, with its exultation over the imminent doom of Babylon, or Rome, and in the smoke of her burning, might legitimately be misunderstood. The writer also refers to the possible effect on the Gentile converts on their first introduction to the prophets of the Old Testament. Again and again in history have these books made for violence, and the Christian community at Rome seems to have been less affected by the Apostle Paul than any of the other large Churches.

This suggestion, that some of the earliest Christians in Rome were literally social firebrands, ready to hasten the millennium by sword and torch, remains a conjecture, but may tend to deepen the dislike which the revolutionary mind generally cherishes towards the conservative teachings of the Apostle Paul.

ROUND TOWERS.

IN the December number of the *Architectural Review* Mr. Arthur C. Champneys continues his sketch of Irish Ecclesiastical Architecture with an article on the Round Towers.

At the beginning of the eleventh century Brian Boru is said to have built thirty-two round towers. One of the latest is that at Annadown, built in 1238. Ardmore is quoted as an excellent example of a twelfth century tower, and it appears to have been completely built at one time. The masonry is regular, and it has a doorway with Romanesque mouldings. Antrim Tower, on the other hand, is built of large stones roughly dressed, the gaps being filled with smaller stones and mortar.

But Irish masonry, Mr. Champneys says, is an uncertain guide to dates; Antrim Tower may have been erected about 900, as it seems to belong to the earliest type of tower. The towers of intermediate type are difficult to classify, but an attempt has been made by Miss Stokes. She recognised four groups, the classification depending on the character of the masonry.

The round towers in Norfolk and Suffolk, whether attached to the west end of a church or standing near it, do not, we are told, greatly resemble the Irish type. Many of these belong to the twelfth century, and their form is no doubt largely due to the want of good building-stone in that district for corners. As an instance of a late Gothic tower built apart from its church, the writer cites the well-known case of Chichester Cathedral.

THE *Sunday at Home's* most interesting paper is Mr. J. A. Hammerton's account of another Stevenson Pilgrimage he made, along the route of "An Inland Voyage," from Antwerp along the Scheldt, from Brussels to the frontier town of Maubeuge, taking in afterwards Noyon, Compiègne, and Pontoise. At La Fère he traced Stevenson's original hostess, Madame Bazin. The paper is prettily illustrated, and of great interest for the Stevenson lover.

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THE MODERN REALM OF FAERY.

By Mr. W. D. Howells.

In the first of his papers on English Idiosyncrasies which Mr. W. D. Howells contributes to the *North American Review* for November, the famous American novelist discovers a new element of wonder in the Motherland of the Race.

THE MONARCHY AS A FAERY DREAM.

England, he says, to an American is always a realm of faery in its political and social constitution. He continues :—

It is the universal make-believe behind all the practical virtue of the State that constitutes the English monarchy a realm of faery. The whole population, both the great and the small, by a common effort of the will, agree that there is a man or a woman of a certain line who can rightfully inherit the primacy amongst them, and can be dedicated through this right to live the life of a god, to be so worshipped and flattered, so cockered about with every form of moral and material flummery, that he or she may well be more than human not to be made a fool of. Then, by a like prodigious stroke of volition, the inhabitants of the enchanted island universally agree that there is a class of them which can be called out of their names in some sort of title, bestowed by some ancestral or actual prince, and can forthwith be something different from the rest, who shall thenceforth do them reverence, them and their heirs and assigns, forever. By this amusing process the realm of faery is constituted, a thing which could not have any existence in nature, yet by its existence in fancy becomes the most absolute of human facts.

The most curious thing is that the persons in the faery dream seem to believe it as devoutly as the simplest and humblest of the dreamers. The persons in the dream apparently take themselves as seriously as if there were or could be in reality kings and lords. They could not, of course, do so if they were recently dreamed.

THE GOOD MANNERS OF THE ENGLISH.

It is hardly less surprising to hear that Mr. Howells was impressed by the universal gentleness of English manners. He says :—

What is certain is that, with all manner of strangers, the English seem very gentle when they meet in chance encounter. The average level of good manners is high. My experience was not the widest, and I am always owning it was not deep; but, such as it was, it brought me to the distasteful conviction that in England I did not see the mannerless uncouthness which I often see in America, not so often from high to low, or from old to young, but the reverse.

"THE MANLIEST PEOPLE UNDER THE SUN."

Mr. Howells does not spare our foibles, and he frankly says that the system of graft or corruption established by any American boss appears to him less justifiable than our system of family government. Still, on the whole, his verdict is favourable. He sighs a little over the fact that although we are good, we might have been so much better if we had only been free, instead of being doomed to wander in a realm of faery :—

The English, if they are now the manliest people under the sun, have to thank not their masters, but themselves, and a nature originally so generous that no abuse could lastingly wrong it, no political absurdity spoil it. But if this nature had been left free from the beginning, we might see now a nation of Englishmen who, instead of being bound so hard and fast in the bonds of an Imperial patriotism, would be the first in a world-wide altruism. Yet their patriotism is so devout that it may well pass itself off upon them for a religious emotion, instead of the superstition which seems to the stranger the implication of an England in the next world as well as in this.

MR. FRANK DICKSEE.

The new number of the interesting series of "Art Annuals" issued by the *Art Journal* deals with the life and work of Mr. Frank Dicksee, and is written by Mr. E. Rimbault Dibdin, Curator of the Walker Art Gallery at Liverpool.

A FAMILY OF ARTISTS.

Mr. Frank Dicksee, says the writer, is the most distinguished member of a family of artists. Thomas Francis Dicksee, who died in 1895, was his father; John Robert Dicksee, who died last September, was his uncle; Margaret Dicksee, who died in 1903, was his sister; and Mr. Herbert Dicksee, the well-known etcher, is his cousin. These five artists, since 1841, have shown no fewer than 242 pictures at the Royal Academy alone, and over 100 at other exhibitions in London. But the conditions for the development of a love of art were unfavourable for the father and the uncle, while the younger artists enjoyed the advantages of congenial surroundings in their training for their life-work.

"HARMONY."

It was to his father that Mr. Frank Dicksee owed his splendid early training, and the drawings which secured his admission to Burlington House were made in his father's studio. Work at the schools of the Royal Academy apparently did not absorb all his energies, for we find that in the evenings he continued his study at the Langham Sketching Club. There, one evening, writes Mr. Dibdin, the subject set was "Music." The drawing represented a mediæval lady playing an organ, while an enamoured youth seated near her was listening attentively. In the background was a brilliant stained-glass window. The drawing pleased the artist himself so much that he painted a repetition of it in oil, and the work, entitled "Harmony," appeared at Burlington House in 1877, and occupied a central position in the first room. It was, indeed, the picture of the year, and the Trustees of the Chantrey Bequest forthwith purchased it for the nation.

A PICTURE DESIGNED IN A DREAM.

Poems and other creations, we know, have frequently originated in dreams. Mr. Dicksee's picture, "The Confession," was designed in a dream. Mr. Dibdin writes :—

Like most creators of imaginative art, Mr. Dicksee sometimes finds his invention hard at work when he is in dreamland, and in at least one instance he was able afterwards, like Coleridge, Tartini, and R. L. Stevenson, to turn his involuntary vision to good purpose. "The Confession" is amplified from a hasty sketch made on waking from a dream in which it had been designed, painted, and provided with a descriptive sonnet. Although the sketch was slight, it contained all the essentials of the finished picture, but the sonnet, like the continuation of "Kubla Khan," is hopelessly lost!

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THE MIRACLES OF HINDOO YOGIS.

By Dr. Hensoldt.

In the Christmas number of the *Occult Review* there appears a very long but intensely interesting article by Dr. Heinrich Hensoldt, Ph.D., on the adepts and mystics of Hindostan. Dr. Hensoldt has spent many years in India, Tibet, Burmah and Ceylon. He is a man of science, and he used the camera to check the observation of his eyes. He declares that he has not only seen the mango trick, but has photographed the tree of illusion! He reminds us that the Hindoo miracles are performed in the open street or square by nude or semi-nude performers who have no paraphernalia, and who work their miracles in the midst of a crowd. The Fakeer, the Yogi, and the Sadhu all perform wonders, but the last named, who are the greatest adepts, never receive pay for their miracles.

THE MIRACLE OF THE MANGO TREE.

Dr. Hensoldt describes at length what he saw in a public square in Agra, where a Sadhu with a short white stick scratched a hole six inches deep in the public square. In this hole he placed a half-ripe mango, and covered it up. In three minutes the hazy outline of a tree began to appear. Rapidly it became more distinct, until, in five minutes from the burying of the mango, "there stood as natural a tree as ever I had seen in my life—a mango tree about 50 feet high, and in full foliage with mangoes on it." It was a weird tree. Not a leaf stirred, and it cast no shade. When he moved nearer to it the tree became blurred and then vanished. When he resumed his first position, the tree came back. When he went further away, the tree faded away, again to resume distinctness when he came back to his original position. Two English officers, who had not been present when the fruit was planted, could not see the tree at all. Everybody else saw it. After twenty minutes the Sadhu began to preach. When he had finished the tree had disappeared. The Sadhu then dug up the mango and went away.

On another occasion Dr. Hensoldt saw the same thing done by one Ram Singh in a village near Serinagur, in the Punjab. This time he swears he not only saw the tree, but he photographed it, and stranger still, that he not only touched it, but climbed several feet up its stem!

THE ROPE TRICK.

Four times Dr. Hensoldt declares he has seen the miraculous rope trick. He thus describes this miracle:—

> A Sadhu, after having addressed a large assemblage of people, and preached one of the most impressive sermons I ever listened to, took a rope about fifteen feet long, and perhaps an inch thick. One end of this rope he held in his left hand, while with the right he threw the other end up in the air. The rope, instead of coming down again, remained suspended, even after the adept had removed his other hand, and it seemed to have become as rigid as a pillar. Then the adept seized it with both hands, and, to my utter amazement, *climbed* up this rope, suspended all the time, in defiance of gravity, with the lower end at least five feet from the ground. And, in proportion as he climbed up, it seemed as if the rope was lengthening out indefinitely above him and disappearing beneath him, for he kept on climbing till he was fairly out of sight, and the last I could distinguish was his white turban and a piece of this never-ending rope. Then my eyes could endure the glare of the sky no longer, and when I looked again he was gone.

The remainder of the article is devoted to an account of Dr. Hensoldt's visit to a marvellous mage whose clairvoyance was phenomenal, and who dwelt in a ruined city to the north-west of Serinagur. If Dr. Hensoldt be not a Munchausen he ought to write the whole story of his adventures.

SCANDINAVIAN MUSIC.

The three Scandinavian schools of composers form the theme of a very interesting paper in the *Fortnightly* by A. E. Keeton. The writer says that nowhere is the striving after nationalism more apparent in our day than in music. Among Scandinavian musicians he finds nationalism predominating over individuality. He says:—

> These composers reveal not so much their own personalities, but rather the physical and geographical aspects of their countries. Their chief worth and charm, in fact, lie in the unconscious spontaneity and the simple sincerity with which they express the beauties and realities of nature, exactly as these come within their range of vision. Their own individual longings and aspirations seem held in abeyance, and their music comes to us permeated and enveloped in the spirit and atmosphere of their countries' landscape and scenery.
>
> It is this geographic, climatic element which can render Scandinavian music so wonderfully graphic and picturesque. It imparts to its tones a bracing, open-air breeziness of expression, a pungency recalling the mingled scents of pine and beechwood, of fir and balsam-willow, which greet the traveller as he nears the fjords, fjelds, or havens of the Scandinavian coasts. A certain impetuous freedom is, moreover, to be observed in most Scandinavian music, which betokens the struggles of generations, not against human oppression, but rather against the rigours of climate. There is nothing languorous about the Scandinavian composers; at times they evince what one can only term a frugality and reserve of emotion. Their style is wanting in the lavishly embroidered themes and arabesques which characterise the great-Russian school of composers, for instance, and they remind us of the hardy sons of a soil that requires careful tillage and husbandry before it will yield so much even as the bare bread of existence.
>
> Such "nature" music as theirs, too, is worthy of a race descendant from the old Vikings and fierce seafaring Northmen, whose rude appreciations of the beauties of storm, sea, mist, sunshine, or rainbow gave birth to one of the grandest and most imaginative mythologies the world has ever known.

Of the Danish school, Hartmann's "Wölwen's Prophecy" is, the writer says, perhaps the most important musical embodiment of the spirit of the Viking race which has yet been heard. He gets nearer to the primitive rugged simplicity than Wagner. The Swedish music is only occasionally melancholy, mostly merry and arch. Norwegian music is said to be much more complex than that of the Danes, and infinitely more melancholy than the generality of Swedish utterances. Grieg is described as the only one among the Scandinavians whose art has become cosmopolitan and universal.

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THE REVIEWS REVIEWED.

THE AMERICAN REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

THE *American Review of Reviews* for December is a very good number, full of original articles covering the whole field of American life, with a few vigorous excursions into European fields. The most notable article—Mr. R. J. Thompson's daring prophecy of the history of the future—is quoted elsewhere. So is the most interesting sketch of the new King of Norway.

As usual, the editorial survey of the progress of the world is very careful, very comprehensive, and, so far as American politics are concerned, absolutely unique. Dr. Shaw naturally exults in the evidence afforded by the November elections and by the reception given to the President in the south as to the growth of the Rooseveltian idea all over the States. In his forthcoming address the President will urge Congress to give the first place to the Railroad Bill, which creates a governmental body with a right to substitute provisionally a reasonable for an unreasonable freight rate.

It is rather startling to learn that the University of Texas, which was only founded in 1858, and which in 1885 had only 199 students, has now 2,000 students in attendance and an income of £70,000 per annum. Mr. E. M. Conley describes how Mexico is being Americanised. English is compulsory in the Mexican public schools. There are only 10,000 Americans in Mexico, but they have changed the entire manner of living in the country. A hundred millions sterling of American money is invested in Mexico. The next President has sent his three daughters to school in San Francisco, and all his other children are being educated in the United States.

THE CHURCH ARCHITECTURE OF THE NEW WORLD.

An out-of-the-way subject is discussed in another paper, viz., "Do church buildings in the present day reflect or represent the religions, opinions, or dogmas of the congregation?" The writer answers the question with an emphatic negative. Why should not some great composer arise in architecture and voice mankind's yearning for another and a better world in terms of architecture? We could not expect a simple homogeneous style of architecture in religious buildings any more than in non-religious. But what we might look forward to is a greater freedom from tradition than ever before, and a more perfect expression in the building of the ideas at bottom of the sect, denomination, faith, or religion to which the structure belongs.

THE NEW GERMAN TARIFF.

Mr. Stone gives an interesting account of the immensity of labour involved in the framing of a Protectionist tariff:—The German Government began preparations for the drawing up of a new tariff scheme in the early part of 1898—almost six years before the old commercial treaties were to expire. The tariff was carried over the vehement opposition of the Left, and the Bill became a law and received the Emperor's signature on December 25th, 1902, one year and one month after it had reached the Reichstag.

The Government was now ready to enter into negotiations with the different foreign countries for the conclusion of commercial treaties based on the new tariff. It took two years to conclude the new commercial treaties, which were ratified by the Reichstag and received the sanction of law on February 22nd, 1905. One year's notice was then given to the outside world of the termination of the old tariff, which will give place to the new on March 1st, 1906.

THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS FOR AUSTRALASIA.

THERE are several special articles in the October number. L. M. Isitt contributes one upon the coming No-license poll in New Zealand. After describing the growth of the movement, he quotes figures which give eloquent testimony to the decrease of crime in the No-license districts. He also brings out the fact, so often overlooked, that as No-license must be carried by a three-fifths majority, the people themselves see that their wishes are properly carried out, and, as a consequence, anyone who goes in for sly grog-selling is completely ostracised. The fact that the actual consumption of liquor had gone up in New Zealand recently is universally attributed, not to the fact that there are many more No-license districts, but to the drinking habits introduced amongst young men by the volunteers who returned from South Africa. Before then, a non-drinking youth was growing up in the colony; the war has unfortunately altered that. Mr. Isitt also mentions the well-known fact that trade and credit are vastly improved in the districts since they have carried No-license. Mr. Judkins writes upon the crying need for courts for children, and urges the adoption of children's courts all over Australia. South Australia already has one, and New South Wales is following her example. Several replies to Mr. Edmond's article on "Can we Federate our Piebald Empire?" are published. None of the writers can be said to make any very effective reply to the brilliant editor of the *Bulletin*. New Zealand is very much in evidence in this number. Besides the articles already mentioned, there is a finely illustrated description of the Thermal district of the North Island, and Mr. Donne, the genial head of the State Tourist department, describes his trip round the world.

The Century Illustrated Magazine.

THE *Century Magazine* is unusually well illustrated this month—even for the *Century*, which is saying much. The feature of the magazine is Mr. Frank Chapman's "An Intimate Study of the Pelican," studies of the brown pelican carried out on a muddy lagoon island off the East Coast of Florida. This minute study of a little known bird, with the accompanying illustrations, is very interesting—an uncommon article. The account by Miss Carl of the Court of the Empress-Dowager of China is concluded, the third of these unique papers being devoted chiefly to an account of the Winter Palace at Peking, not the Empress's favourite residence.

Macmillan's Magazine contains several interesting and unquotable papers, notably on Charles Fox at Brooks's, on the Simple Life, reminding us that our cry after it is but a re-echo of the old sumptuary edicts; and on the "Passion for Relics," from the famous Buddha's tooth, supposed to be preserved at Kandy in gorgeous shrines one within the other, to the tools used in building the Wooden Horse at Troy, which seem to have been venerated in the days of Augustus.

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THE NINETEENTH CENTURY.

FIRST and most significant of the December articles is Prince Kropotkin's account of the Revolution in Russia, which, with two articles on the Unemployed Problem and an ascription of the Neronic fire in Rome to the Christians, have been noticed elsewhere.

WHY THE FRENCH BIRTH-RATE DECLINES.

Mr. Charles Dawbarn deals with the depopulation question in France, and he quotes the report of the Extra Parliamentary Commission on the subject appointed in January, 1902. The stationary character of French population has been shown to be not due to physiological causes :—

The proportion of sterile marriages in France (13·3 per cent.) is practically the same as elsewhere ; neither is the marriage-rate sensibly lower (France 7·52 per thousand ; Germany 8·18 ; Great Britain and Ireland 7·40 ; Italy 7·32). To what, then, must we attribute the inferiority of the birth-rate? To the small number of households in which a family of more than two or three children are to be found. The number of families in which there is only one child is most significant. Out of every thousand families, 249 have one child only, 224 two children, and 150 three. Only 31 per thousand have six children, and 27 seven and over.

There is no pathological reason for such restricted families. There is no proof of unfruitfulness in the race. The restriction is voluntary, and enforced by social opinion. The root motive is love of economy. Where the population is provident, the families are small ; where improvident, they are large. The writer thinks that France has but arrived in advance at a point to which all the civilised States are surely travelling. One of the results is the pacific temper of the French people.

NATURAL BEAUTY AS A NATIONAL ASSET.

Under this title Miss Octavia Hill gives a pleasant account of the work done by the National Trust for places of historic interest and natural beauty. It now owns nine open spaces, seven beautiful old houses, and four memorials. Of the small old-world houses, Miss Hill mentions the Clergy House at Alfriston, the Court House at Long Crendon, the old Post Office at Tintagel, and the Joiners' Hall at Salisbury. The memorials are the Falkland Memorial, near Newbury, the Hardy Monument on the Dorsetshire Downs, the old Sanctuary Cross at Charrow, the single stone with medallion of John Ruskin set on Friar's Crag, and the pretty bridges at Easbing, near Godalming :—

The open spaces belonging to the Trust are Barmouth Cliff, Barras Head, Wicken Fen, Ide Hill, Toys Hill, Kymin Hill, Brandlehow, Mariner's Hill and Rockbeare. Barmouth was the first gift to the Trust ; it overlooks the estuary. Barras Head was the first purchase ; it cost £505 ; it is a headland of fourteen acres, with great black rocks for ever washed by that wonderful Cornish sea. Brandlehow, on Lake Derwent Water, is the largest possession of the Trust ; it comprises 108 acres on the western shore of the lake ; it was bought in 1902 for £6,500.

The estate comprises about a mile of the lake shore.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Sir Frederick Pollock describes the result of the inquiry made by his informal committee on Imperial organisation and Canadian opinion. He bears witness to Canadian loyalty, which is so general as to require no talking about. He reports the existence of an impression that our people at home ignore Canadian interests. His suggestion of an intelligence department met with general acceptance. Of a permanent Colonial Conference in the shape of a standing advisory committee, he says that nothing more formal or coercive would have any chance of consideration. Mr. N. W. Colchester-Wemyss replies to Miss Sellers' picture of Guardians' extravagance by describing the economy and efficiency of the Board of which he is chairman, in the West of England. Mrs. Frederic Harrison puts in a good word for the Victorian woman. Rev. Edmund Ledger discourses on the sun and the recent total eclipse. "From Dawn to Dark on the High Zambesi" is a very vivid picture by Mr. A. Trevor-Battye. Mr. Herbert Paul, writing on the political situation, insists that if Mr. Balfour resigns, the Liberals must take office or be despised by the country as cowards.

THE GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE.

MORE magazine changes ! In the December issue of the *Gentleman's Magazine*, "Sylvanus Urban," alas ! takes farewell of his readers, and announces that with the New Year the magazine passes into other hands. He writes :—

A certain amount of melancholy attends always, in a world of uncertainty, change, and precarious tenure, the doing anything for the last time. Of the many who have worn earlier and more worthily than I the name I henceforth abandon, few can have held it longer than I, and I stand a little appalled at the thought how long my tenure has lasted.

The remark of Terentianus Maurus, the African poet and grammarian, that in regard of their power to attract the public books have their destinies, holds specially true of the periodicals in which the effort to amuse has been combined with that to instruct. With the New Year the *Gentleman's Magazine*—with its proud record unequalled for length and, I dare so affirm, for brilliancy and worth—passes into other hands, and assumes presumably a new appearance and new features.

The *Gentleman's Magazine* may be called our oldest magazine, having been born in 1731, and having been published continuously since that date. The current number, No. 2,100, completes Volume CCXCIX., and it is to be regretted that another volume in its old form was not completed before the change, to bring the total up to 300 volumes.

The fortunate owners of sets of the magazine are proud of their possession, as indeed they ought to be, for no other publication of the eighteenth and nineteenth centuries fills so well the place of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS of modern times, and is so often quoted to identify or to verify events of the period it chronicles. The earlier volumes form a veritable "later Pepys," and to show how indispensable the magazine has proved itself to be, it need only be stated that Samuel Ayscough compiled a General Index to the contents of Volumes I.—LVI., 1731-1786, while a later Index brings the work down to 1818. A List of Plates, Maps, etc., 1731-1818, followed, and more recently Indexes to the Biographical and Obituary Notices, 1731-1780, and to the Marriages, 1731-1861, have been prepared by H. Farrar.

Mr. W. Roberts wrote a history of the *Gentleman's Magazine* in the *Bookworm* in 1890, and in September, 1897, Mr. Arthur W. Hutton contributed to the *English Illustrated Magazine* a paper entitled "Dr. Johnson and the *Gentleman's Magazine*."

THE *Young Man*, which has passed under the editorship of Mr. Kingscote Greenland, of whom there is a photograph and sketch in this issue, opens with a paper on Sir Henry Fowler. Mr. Budgett Meakin's papers on Life Assurance are continued, the second dealing with the selection of an office ; and other papers deal with the Adult School Movement and Gambling.

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THE NATIONAL REVIEW.

THERE is less than usual of strenuous politics in the *National Review*, and in what there is Mr. Will Crooks' Labour programme comes as a refreshing novelty. That, and a Special Commissioner's statement of the counter-revolution in Russia, demand separate notice.

AGITATION AS IT IS MADE IN GERMANY.

The German Navy League is described in a paper which shows that when Germans take to agitation, they do it with a thoroughness that puts our own best efforts to shame. Founded as late as 1898 the League has now more than 4,000 local branches in Germany. Persons of highest title and greatest official influence are roped in to attract all classes beneath them into some sort of social touch. Its membership now numbers 810,000, "the largest voluntary association for patriotic purposes in the world." Its annual income amounts to about £50,000. Its monthly journal, *Die Flotte*, has a circulation of 320,000, more than twice the daily circulation of the four leading journals of Germany. It has presented the nation with a small gunboat. It distributes gratis an enormous quantity of printed matter to attract seamen and naval officers from the inland population. It has also taken from inland districts nearly 5,000 children to the sea, accompanied by teachers, and shown them over the warships. The results are immense enthusiasm, in which all parties unite, not excepting the Social Democrats, a national antagonism to Great Britain, and the passing of heavy Navy Bills.

CURZON V. KITCHENER.

Sir John Strachey and Sir Richard Strachey combine to review the dispute between Mr. Brodrick and Lord Curzon. The writers side emphatically with the late Viceroy as against his masterful Commander-in-Chief. They head their paper "Playing with Fire," and urge that this is a correct description of Lord Kitchener's headstrong ignorance of Indian affairs which leads him to meditate, as it is alleged, the creation of a native artillery, the inclusion of the Imperial Service troops of the native chiefs under his own Army Department, the compelling of all native troops to build the lines they live in—coolie work, despised by men of high caste—and making a knowledge of English necessary to the promotion of native soldiers.

BIBLICAL CRITICISM AND THE PULPIT.

The Rev. R. J. Campbell, in a cautiously worded paper, maintains, first, that the people in the pew are resentful and suspicious about the higher criticism; and second, that the people in the pulpit ought to teach them better; and thirdly, that the task would not be very difficult if it were faced with the same courage and intelligence as that displayed by Rev. Dr. George Smith in his book on Isaiah. By way of encouraging his timid brethren, Mr. Campbell points out that the main effect of Biblical criticism has been to illumine the sacred text and give to a great part of it a charm and freshness hitherto unsuspected. There is also great religious value in myth and legend, and when the critics have done their worst they do not render the Bible less easy for homiletical use.

THE FRENCH FATHER OF LITTLE ENGLANDERS.

Cobden's foreign teacher, Mr. J. W. Welsford reminds us, was Bastiat, whose letters are quoted inciting Cobden to urge the reduction of British armaments to a ridiculously low figure, to advocate the abandonment of the Colonies—"to give up the Empire over a quarter of the globe"—to belittle Army and Navy. This policy, which Cobden induced England to favour, was dictated by a Frenchman. The writer rejoices that Bastiat's French idealism was beaten by an equally idealistic British loyalty, and the Empire has been saved by patriotism of great Englishmen—Chamberlain, Rhodes and others.

Photograph by [*Jeakins, Simla.*

The Viceregal Ball at Simla: Lady Curzon as Berengaria, with her daughters, Irene and Cynthia, as pages.

CANADA TRIUMPHANS.

Sir Gilbert Parker, returning to Canada after twenty years, indulges in a pæan of joy at the progress made in the interval. What struck him most going through the country from Quebec to Edmonton was the complete absence of poverty such as we know it, and of senile old age. He was also impressed with the prominence given to scientific education in agriculture, which has been the real solvent of the problem of the North-West. He anticipates no danger of Americanisation from the influx of American immigrants, who are sprung from all nations, many from Canadian stock.

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THE FORTNIGHTLY REVIEW.

APART from the papers quoted elsewhere on the Russian Revolution, German Foreign Policy, and Scandinavian Music, none of the December articles possess eminent distinction, though most are very readable.

DRAWING THE EMPIRE TOGETHER.

Two papers may come under this head. Mr. Geoffrey Drage describes the result of the three years' labour of Sir Frederick Pollock's Committee on Imperial Organisation. He advocates a secretariat which should be an intelligence department for the affairs of the Empire, and an Imperial Advisory Committee. By these means there might be a more intelligent and combined foreign policy and a greater unity of legislation, as, for example, in patents; to protect an invention throughout the Empire it is now necessary to take out twenty-eight patents. The much-needed Supreme Court of Appeal would also be brought nearer. Mr. Drage says:—

As to organised communications, there is no doubt to my mind that cheap postal and telegraphic communication will do more to bring the Empire together than anything else. Cheap telegraphs will ensure that in every morning paper in the Colonies and dependencies there will be full accounts of what is interesting people at home, and *vice versâ*. Cheap postal rates mean not only the maintenance of communication between Colonists, however poor, and their people at home, but also what is specially important in Canada, the introduction of good English newspapers and magazines which cannot now compete with American publications. It is, I am well aware, a matter of revenue, but it is one which will have to be considered, whatever burden it may impose on the Imperial Budget.

He pleads for some Imperial system of education for seamen. Canadian opinion on the next Colonial Conference is contributed by Mr. Edward Farrer, who enlarges on the impossibility of Canada taking any share in British naval and military expenditure. In complete contrast to Sir Gilbert Parker's view in the *National*, he insists that if Canada has any political ambition at all, it is that she shall some day become an independent nation. He advises British statesmen to let well alone. He says that Canada will not revert to the Imperial control which she has outgrown. She will shortly demand treaty-making power, and then the right to elect a Governor-General. Mr. Chamberlain's programme he declares to be as hopeless in Canada as Jacobitism in England.

THE VIA MEDIA OF DEVOLUTION.

Mr. Robert Jay retails the difficulties of devolution in Ireland. He declares it a living thing, containing the vital germ of common sense. He acknowledges the obstacles—economic, political, and religious—in the way of its realisation, but hopes for the formation of a moderate central party between the extremes of independent Home Rule and stiff Orange ascendency. He is convinced that the present form of government in Ireland cannot long survive. All signs point to a speedy change. He says the vitality of Ireland has now sunk to so low an ebb that urgent and immediate measures for recovery are necessary.

A FRENCH WORDSWORTH.

André Turquet contributes an appreciation of René Bazin. The modern sympathy with nature, of which Wordsworth's poetry is the central and elementary expression, has, says the writer, been surpassed by a few of his unconscious disciples, and all are French. The novelist, René Bazin, is selected as chief Wordsworthian of them all. The sketch thus concludes:—

Such is the figure of this delicate and original writer, the friend of the poor, and also "a fine gentleman," as Thackeray would say, a realist much bolder than might at first be supposed, lying hidden under a garment of refined sentiments, a wonderful landscape-painter, as clear a delineator of human life, aiming always at an absolute sincerity of feeling and diction, an idealist in the best sense of the word, always true to himself—in short, an Angevin Wordsworth, with the added sense of deep humour.

"THE LAST GIFT."

It is a sardonic piece of verse which Mrs. M. L. Woods contributes under this title. She describes how the Great Inventor has consummated marvellous man, but found him after all ill-created. "The spirit who contemplates" prevents the Creator from destroying "Man, ingenious toy," by suggesting a remedy:—

"Give him a power which is mighty above
Wisdom and Beauty, Courage and Love,
A gift from the gods for ever hid,
A charm to baffle the hounding Fates,
Yea from himself to set him free—
Give him, O Maker, Stupidity!"
This the Maker did.

OTHER ARTICLES.

The revival of phrenology consequent on the discovery of the localisation of brain centres is half contemptuously dismissed by Mr. Stephen Paget. He says, "Let Phrenology go to the ant, consider her ways, and be wise. In that speck of tissue, the ant's brain, that pin point which Darwin called the most wonderful bit of living matter in the world," there are any number of qualities which the phrenologist finds spread out at large over the human head. Sir Oliver Lodge retorts on Mr. Mallock's attack. Messrs. Seccombe and Brandin appreciate José-Maria de Heredia, the French poet from Cuba. Mr. Henry James gives his spring impression of New York and the Hudson.

THE MAGAZINE OF FINE ARTS.

IN November the first number of the *Magazine of Fine Arts* made its appearance with an imposing array of articles. First comes the article by Professor Max Rooses on the development of the art of Jakob Jordaens, *à propos* of the Jordaens Exhibition recently held in Antwerp. The great Flemish artist was born in 1593. The oldest of his pictures bearing a date is the "Adoration of the Shepherds," now in the Stockholm Gallery, painted in 1618, and when he died in 1678 he had worked for sixty years, producing both great pictures and hurried commonplace painted canvases.

Sir James D. Linton contributes an interesting article on Richard Wilson, the landscape-painter, who, he says, was not only unappreciated in his lifetime, but is to-day also comparatively neglected. He was born in an unsympathetic time, when landscape art was lightly esteemed, even by artists. Lord Ronald Sutherland Gower makes Gainsborough's Drawings in the British Musuem the subject of an appreciative notice, and Mr. Laurence Housman is equally enthusiastic over the sculpture of Donatello.

In addition, the *Magazine* contains three important articles on applied art, dealing with textiles, pottery, and furniture. The article on Peruvian Pottery, with designs representing scenes from life and mythological lore, by Dr. Max Schmidt, is a study of the ancient Peruvian pottery in the Royal Museum for Popular Instruction in Berlin.

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THE MONTHLY REVIEW.

THE December number has as its chief distinction Sir Harry Johnston's paper on the Anglo-French Agreement and what it may lead to, which is separately mentioned, along with Sir Arthur Clay's paper on the Unemployed Problem.

THE LINGERING LOVE OF THE STUARTS.

"Underground Jacobitism" is the title of a paper by R. E. Francillon, which will probably surprise many readers by its account of the attachment which has been cherished until recent times towards the exiled dynasty of the Stuarts. He quotes Dr. Johnson, in 1777, that if England were fairly polled George III. would be sent away at once and his adherents hanged. Welsh Jacobitism was probably swallowed up in the revival of Whitefield, but there is record of a Jacobite club called the "Cycle" holding meetings in 1843, and even until 1860. Another interesting relic of popular sympathy with the Pretender is furnished by the Tyneside song :—

Oh weel may the keel row
That my laddie's in!
* * * * *
He wears a blue bonnet
With a snow-white Rose upon it.

PUBLIC SCHOOL TEACHING.

Mr. A. C. Benson subjects present Public School education to a vigorous criticism. He says the net result of it is :—

That we are one of the most unintellectual nations in Europe; that we send out generation after generation of schoolboys hating the high literature on which they have been so rigorously trained; and while they think of their school games and the free companionship of school with pleasure and delight, they think of the teaching hours as interludes of unvaried dreariness.

He insists that education should be of a stimulating character, and argues that if education dealt with modern history and modern languages, with geography and science, the boys would be in a position at least to interpret, however incompletely, the events of modern times.

THE LARK.

Sir Frank T. Marzials contributes three stanzas on the lark, of which the first may here be quoted :—

O lark, lark, singing while my heart is breaking,
Soaring and singing,
Thy clear notes flinging
Like firefly sparklets, like petal showers
That the orchard sheds in the month of flowers,
Like the almond's bloom in the year's awaking,—
Canst thou sing thus, lark, while my heart is breaking?

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. Alfred Fellows pleads for some international agreement as to the law of forbidden marriages, and points out the extraordinary anomalies which prevail. "Ex-Non-Com." pleads for the development of individuality in the ranks of the Army. Mr. Edward Hutton gives a long and picturesque description of Italian painting in the Prado Gallery. Mr. Eden Phillpotts pleads for a parliament of letters which should suffer nothing calling itself a novel to reach our average reader until authority has passed it!

MRS. SARAH A. TOOLEY contributes to the December number of the *Girl's Realm* a touching sketch of the Queen and her sympathy for the sick children in the hospitals. Not only do we read of her Christmas presents of toys to the little sufferers, but we learn how the Queen frequently visits the children's hospitals.

THE CONTEMPORARY REVIEW.

FROM the *Contemporary*—a good number—several articles are separately noticed. Mr. Augustine Birrell, reviewing very favourably Lord Granville's Life, says :—

If we are to call no one happy until his biography is published, we may now safely pronounce Lord Granville to be a happy man, for his "Life and Letters" have already secured for themselves a permanent place in the far from lengthy list of English political memorials of the first order of interest and merit.

Mr. D. Christie Murray writes of hospital finance—an article which is really a review of the evidence given before the Committee of Enquiry issued last February. The conclusions of the Committee he considers just. Hospitals and medical schools will have to be separated, and the public which thinks it gives for the sick poor must not really be giving for medical education.

In reviewing the report on the Congo State, Mr. Herbert Samuel, M.P., puts little hope of improvement in the new system of forced labour, "to be established and administered by the same men who have for so long defended and profited by the old." He sees nothing for it but the transfer of the Congo from King Leopold's personal control to that of the Belgian parliament, with renewed and effective guarantees to the Powers of humane government and free trade. He suggests that the demand should be renewed that the Hague Tribunal should decide whether the concessions, at the bottom of the mischief, can be legally maintained under the terms of the Berlin Act. There are several other articles, which hardly call for notice.

BLACKWOOD'S MAGAZINE.

MUCH of *Blackwood's* for December is occupied by reviews of Lord Granville's Life and of Sir Herbert Maxwell's "Story of the Tweed," the latter by Andrew Lang. There is a suggestion by the Very Rev. William Mair as to dealing with the Scottish Church difficulty, and an article by Mr. Charles Whibley on the peaceful years of William Pitt the Younger's term of power. Attention must be called to a most striking story by Jack London, "Love of Life," as powerful as Maupassant at his very best, without his bitter cynicism or frequent indecency. Such short stories are rare. The writer of the account of a German Rest Cure pension last month writes this month on a German town, evidently one where student-life is a conspicuous feature. It is a very chatty, agreeable article. The writer, I notice, does not think German hostility to England more than skin-deep.

The pith of the opening paper, on "The Naval Officer—Past and Future," a little technical for the general reader, is—

that the change from sail to steam has not altered the principles underlying the control and working of a ship of war. They are the same now as in the days of Drake and Nelson. The soldier without nautical skill can still find room on board a ship to fill a useful *rôle*. The naval officer still requires nautical skill combined with military knowledge. But the nautical skill is of a different kind. Driving engines has come to replace handling sails.

THE Church Army, founded by the Rev. W. Carlile in 1881, is, says Mr. John Glenfield in the double Christmas number of the *Royal Magazine*, the best friend of the ex-prisoner, the drunkard, and the victim of exterior circumstances. In an interesting notice of the Army's work the writer gives details concerning the achievements of the institutions known as the Labour Homes.

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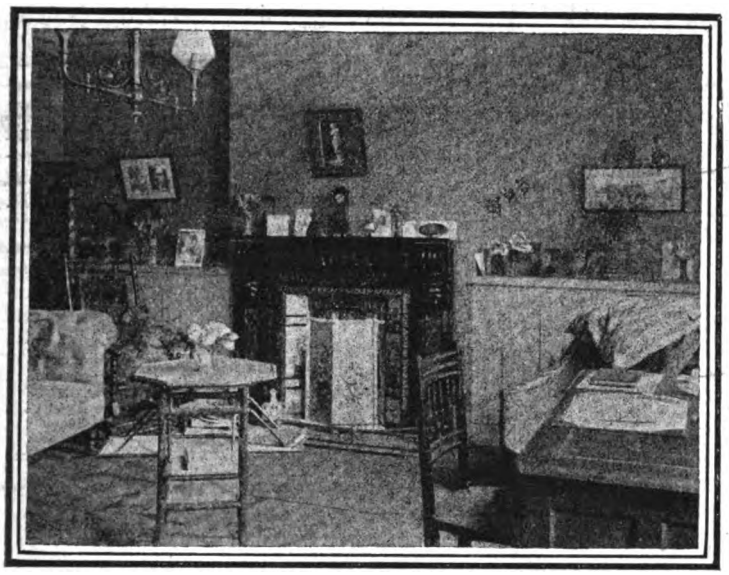
THE ARENA.

THE interest of the November issue is principally American, but there are some articles of general concern. Dr. W. L. Howard contributes a sensational account of two souls in one body, a somewhat incredible story of a



Nurses' Home, Bournville Works.

being who was by turns a woman of shockingly reprobate character and a thoughtful male student. His "realistic and scientific account" suggests that there were two bodies as well as two souls, or an androgynous combination which could be now man, now woman. Dr. Bush gives what he calls the physician's view of the divorce question. He bases his argument on what he calls the woman's natural right to become a mother. The rest of the argument may be inferred. The sculptor, Mr. Frank Edwin Elwell, is glorified, in a sketch by B. O. Flower, for his stand for freedom in art. Mr. George H. Shibley advocates the Swiss system of referendum and initiative as, in his phrase, guarded representative government. He considers it the vital demand of democracy. The Bournville Village experiment is described by Miss L. D. Trueblood with familiar illustrations.

THE CORRESPONDANT AND ITS FOUNDERS.

THE *Chronique* of October inaugurates what promises to be an interesting series of articles dealing with the history of the great reviews with an account of the *Correspondant*.

THE DEFENDER OF CIVIL AND RELIGIOUS LIBERTY.

The *Correspondant*, says the writer, was born in 1829, and was founded by a group of young men desirous of affirming their faith in the Catholic Church, and anxious to provide a Christian solution of the great problems of the age. Their motto was "Civil and Religious Liberty," and the name of *Correspondant* was adopted to mark their objects of propaganda and union.

This group numbered the *élite* of the young writers of the day—for instance, M. de Voguë, the Vicomte de Meaux, and many other well-known men. Montalembert, on his return from Ireland, where he had been witnessing the struggle for emancipation, soon joined them, and his zeal and his activity, coupled with his intelligence and brilliant talents, marked him out for the post of director.

A HEREDITARY PATRIMONY.

The programme of the founders and the original traditions of the review have been scrupulously continued by succeeding contributors, having, indeed, in many instances been literally transmitted from father to son. The opening article in the first number was contributed by the Vicomte de Meaux, and one of the most assiduous contributors to the review to-day is his son, the present Vicomte de Meaux. Other names, such as those of de Voguë, de Broglie, de Brosses, also show that the *Correspondant* has always been considered as an hereditary patrimony.

One of the questions zealously taken up by the *Correspondant* was that of the independence and rights of the Holy See, and the campaign carried on against the Government on this occasion was so violent that the review was arraigned in the courts of justice. Its firmness in the defence of its programme naturally attracted to the *Correspondant* a number of fighting collaborators of the most varied personalities — Royalists, Bonapartists, Dominicans, Jesuits, etc. From 1876 to his death in

Shops in Bournville.

1904 the editor was Léon Lavedan. The present editor is Etienne Lamy, and the review is controlled by an editorial council.

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THE NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW.

THE November number of the *North American Review* is well up to the high average of this first of American reviews. I quote elsewhere from the articles by Mr. W. D. Howells and Mr. Penfield.

THE PORTSMOUTH PEACE CONFERENCE.

Professor Martens writes briefly upon the Conference, in which he played a useful part. The following tribute by the diplomatist to the Press is worth quoting :—

I am certain that in no other country, and at no other International Congress, has the Press played so important a part as in the United States at the Portsmouth Conference ; and I consider it my duty to add that never perhaps has the daily journal exercised so beneficent an influence as during these proceedings. The fact is that, as the whole universe, and the United States in particular, most earnestly desired the end of the war and the establishment of peace, the American Press put itself, at the very beginning of the Portsmouth negotiations, at the service of this noble idea.

SIR HENRY IRVING.

Mr. L. F. Austin, in an article written before the great actor's death, pays an eloquent tribute to his genius based upon a life-long familiarity with his career. He says that Irving did not appear in any modern costume on the Lyceum stage more than once in twenty-five years. He repeats the story of how Mr. Gladstone once made a dramatic speech in the House of Commons with a single eye to Irving, who was in the gallery. Mr. Austin says :—

For the actor's calling Sir Henry Irving has done more than any of his great predecessors. None of them ever watched over its interests with his jealous care. He has combated prejudice with so fine a temper, and pursued his art with so true a service, that the public on both sides of the Atlantic has come to rank him high among its worthies.

WORK FOR WEALTHY WOMEN.

Mrs. Russell Sage discourses wisely upon the opportunities and responsibilities of leisured women. In the United States, as elsewhere, they often miss their opportunities and ignore their responsibilities, but Mrs. Sage thinks the cause of womanhood is progressing :—

I verily believe that if one were to question indiscriminately a thousand men as to where they got their character, almost all of them would say : "My courage and stability came from my mother, my intelligence from my father."

Twenty-one years ago I did not think that women were qualified for suffrage ; but the strides they have made since then in the acquirement of business methods, in the management of their affairs, in the effective interest they have evinced in civic matters, and the way in which they have mastered parliamentary methods, have convinced me that they are eminently fitted to do men's work in all purely intellectual fields.

The following suggestion may bear fruit elsewhere than in the United States :—

In our great cities many women are necessarily lonely or are forced into vicious society. And this loneliness is not ameliorated by attending balls and other entertainments. It is unfortunate that men of small means, having to attend business, must leave their wives much alone in hotels and boarding-houses. It is not woman's nature to be philosophically resigned to solitude. She must have society, preferably good, but she must have society. An inexperienced man is apt to neglect his wife and still expect her to be as chaste as Lucrece. There is a great field for work among the unemployed wives of salaried men.

THE DRAMA AND THE NOVEL.

Mr. Brander Matthews thus concludes his essay upon the claims of these rivals :—

The art of the dramatist is not yet at its richest ; but it bristles with difficulties such as a strong man joys in overcoming. In this sharper difficulty is its most obvious advantage over the art of the novelist ; and here is its chief attraction for the story-teller weary of a method almost too easy to be worth while. Here is a reason why one may venture a doubt whether the novel, which has been dominant, not to say domineering, in the second half of the nineteenth century, may not have to face a more acute rivalry of the drama in the first half of the twentieth century. The vogue of the novel is not likely to wane speedily ; but its supremacy may be challenged by the drama more swiftly than now seems likely.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. Ion Perdicaris warns the French that they may find their Manchuria in Morocco. Mr. J. Walter Lord protests against the assumption that revolutionary railway legislation is justified by the facts. Mr. C. D. Wilson tells us that black men sometimes owned slaves in the South and were no better masters than the whites. President Thwing states the case for creating a pension fund for College Professors ; and Mr. T. B. Osborne discusses Reciprocity Treaties or a Double Tariff, and decides in favour of Statutory Reciprocity. Under "World Politics" (London) we have an exposition of what English folk think of the New York Insurance Scandals. Interesting enough, but hardly "World Politics."

THE CORNHILL MAGAZINE.

THE *Cornhill Magazine* is a very readable but not very quotable number, in which are continued "The Reminiscences of a Diplomatist," and the fresh and charming series of papers "From a College Window." Lieut.-Col. Picquart writes in French on the Austerlitz Centenary ; and Captain von Herbert writes on "Plevna Revisited," December 10th being the twenty-eighth anniversary of the battle of Plevna.

The Rev. Canon Beeching, writing on "An Examination in English Literature," gives not examination howlers but his views as to the amount of interest manifested in that subject, judging by examinations. His views, on the whole, are distinctly encouraging. Canon Ainger it was who suggested that Chaucer should be read in schools. It is, says Canon Beeching, "an interesting commentary upon his suggestion, that quite the best part of the Oxford and Cambridge examination in English is the Chaucer paper. The girls' schools, especially, have taken up the study with zest, and we may look forward in consequence to a great diminution by-and-by in the ranks of unhumorous women."

There is an interesting paper on Christmas books. The Christmas book, as we know it, is hardly a century old. Between 1820 and 1830 there came into existence a series of Annuals which caused quite a revolution in the sale of Christmas books. To some of the earlier Annuals even such writers as Lamb and Hartley Coleridge contributed. The ponderous illustrated editions of standard works, long popular as Christmas books, have gradually disappeared, owing, it is said, to there being no drawing-room tables large enough to hold them. On the whole, the writer does not think Christmas literature is declining, in spite of the almost insatiable rage for novelty.

IN the November *Zeitschrift der Internationalen Musikgesellschaft* Julien Tiersot publishes an article on Gabriel Fauré, the new Director of the Paris Conservatoire, giving an account of M. Fauré's life.

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THE NOUVELLE REVUE.

ALBERT CIM, who has an article on Bibliomaniacs and Bibliophils in *La Revue* of November 15th, contributes to the two November numbers of the *Nouvelle Revue* an article on the Enemies of Books.

THE ENEMIES OF BOOKS.

He refers to the library at Alexandria, and says it is a mistake to think it was destroyed by the orders of the Mussulman chief Omar in 640, for at that date the library did not exist, a section of it having been accidentally burnt, in the year 47 B.C., by the soldiers of Julius Cæsar, while the other section was destroyed about the year 390 by the Patriarch, or Bishop Theophilus, who wished to abolish idolatry in his diocese. Between this date and the arrival of Omar's lieutenant the writers of the time make no reference whatever to the reconstitution of the library, which is not surprising, since literature and pagan philosophy were proscribed during this period.

Other biblioclasts are those who massacre books, such as the collectors of title-pages, frontispieces, miniatures, etc. Henry III. of France was a great malefactor in this sense, and he is accused of having cut out of a number of manuscripts and books of the Church miniatures and illuminated pictures to decorate chapels. Several members of the Court followed his example, and so many very rare and valuable works were lacerated after this fashion that it is almost impossible to reconstruct the history of art in the Middle Ages as contained in these splendid volumes.

Worst of all is the unique case of the librarian-biblioclast, the librarian who aspires to burn the library he has charge of, and who succeeds. Poet and librarian, that is fire and water, says the bibliophil Jacob. In 1852 or 1853 the destruction of the Bibliothèque de l'Arsenal at Paris, took place, and among the fifty or sixty works saved were those of the bard himself.

THE SPANISH ACADEMY AT ROME.

The question of the "Prizes of Rome" is not merely French; Spain has had a similar institution for some time, and more recently America has established academies in Rome. The Spanish Academy, writes A. de Monzie in the first November number of the *Nouvelle Revue*, was the work of Emilio Castelar. Velasquez, Goya, and other illustrious Spanish painters learnt much from the Italian masters, and prove that an apprenticeship "in the metropolis of eternal art" can only be a gain to the virtues, the individual aspirations, and the superb originality of Castillian genius. Castelar's persuasive ardour in the matter overcame all criticism, and in 1874 the first Spanish students began their studies at Rome under the most modest conditions.

OTHER ARTICLES.

In the second November number Rouire writes on the North-West Frontier of India and the Anglo-Japanese Treaty. The pretext for the Treaty, says the writer, was the necessity of guaranteeing the integrity of China and Korea, but the new agreement has, in reality, a very different character. The field of action now extends to the whole of Asia except the Turkish territory of Asia Minor and Arabia.

Another article, by P. B. Gheusi, in the same number, deals with the work of the painter, Florent Willems, who died recently. The article is noteworthy as being, we believe, the first in the *Nouvelle Revue* to be honoured with illustrations.

LA REVUE.

IN the first November number of *La Revue* there is an article, by L. de Norvins, on Political Robbery in the United States, giving us anything but the virtuous side of American democracy.

THE ERA OF GRAFT.

The writer first refers to the works of de Tocqueville and Mr. James Bryce on the United States, and notes how warmly these authors praised American institutions, and how both were agreed that in civil and political life a notable fact was the great respect for the laws. These books, he says, need to be re-written, or at least certain chapters should be torn out, for a new era has begun in the Republic—the era of vice, corruption, and crime. Tocqueville, it is true, had predicted some of the consequences of the development of individualism, and Mr. Bryce could not deny that there was already another side to the shield, and it is evident that the new century of the strenuous life is very different from the state of American society between 1840 and 1888.

M. de Norvins deals with San Francisco in particular, but he is none the less convinced that the moral contamination has attacked every class of society, and that a spirit of robbery pervades the entire Republic to the peril of the national prosperity. He is down on the Trusts, the organisers of which have directed the American mind to the single aim of acquiring riches at any price and by any means, and he thinks there will be no salvation for the United States till a Grand Jury has summoned these promoters and organisers of public corruption to render an account of their life, the disgrace of which they pretend to efface by endowing churches, schools, museums, and libraries.

FRENCH ATROCITIES ON THE CONGO.

Raymond Colrat, in another article, deals with the French atrocities on the Congo. What has been done for the natives? he asks. They have been plundered, their villages have been burnt, their parents have been killed, their women have been violated, and, as a reward for having submitted to such treatment without complaining, they are to be taxed, and, since they cannot pay, are to be further ill-treated.

The second number opens with the first instalment of a symposium on the question of Morality Without God. Paul Gsell has appealed to a number of writers for their views, and has arranged their contributions in various categories—those who think that morality is developed unconsciously, those who believe in the close union of morality and religion, those who regard reason as the sole basis of morality, etc.

DEFORESTATION OF FRANCE.

Another article, by C. Duffart, is concerned with Deforestation. Though the writer describes deforestation as a world-peril, his article refers to France chiefly. He thinks the present deforestation should be arrested by legislative and protective measures, by the training in forestry of the rural population, and by a plan of international afforestation. In France a wise forest colonisation of the waste land and the land which ought to be replanted would regain for her in less than half a century forests almost equal in size to the present forests in Norway. Without interfering with the vine and other crops, a series of reforms might easily place France in the fourth instead of the eighth rank in the forest countries of Europe.

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THE REVUE DES DEUX MONDES.

THE first article in the *Revue des Deux Mondes* of November 1st is an account of the German Hanseatic Towns, which Vicomte Eugène Melchior de Vogüé has recently visited.

BREMEN AND HAMBURG.

When the Germans wish to glorify their rapid progress in maritime industry they always cite their colossal Hamburg as their most important city, and the example, says Vicomte de Vogüé, is well chosen as regards enormous results. But if we look for the secret of success in human qualities, intelligence, patient energy, the art of creating much out of little, Bremen is greater than her sister Hamburg, and the new German Empire ought to be proud of her. Nature has endowed Hamburg with a magnificent river, the receiver and distributor of her commerce for many miles, and the people had only to utilise it. Hamburg is therefore a creation of the Elbe. Nature has done nothing of that kind for Bremen. The estuary of the Weser sufficed for the ships of mediæval times, but the marine monsters of to-day cannot enter it. In the port of Bremerhaven at some little distance the embarkation of the great packets at the *quai* is not always assured. Notwithstanding that Hamburg is so near, Bremen remains the chief German market for tobacco and cotton.

Everywhere the writer was not only impressed with the wealth of new Germany, but he thought he could recognise at the same time some of the first mischievous effects of so much success—a certain laxity of former discipline. Some twenty years ago he wrote that the force which had conquered the French was not the force of the German regiments so much as the superior character of the Germans, firmly persuaded of their divine and national faith.

Life.] [New York.

Mr. G. Bernard Shaw.

HOW THE CHINESE AIDED JAPAN.

Writing in the same number on the Different Populations of Manchuria During the War, Raymond Recouly discusses the immense value of the Chinese sympathy for Japan. The methodical Japanese regulated and organised the Chinese force so as to get from it the best results. The chief point in Russia's weakness was, the writer says, her ignorance of the movements of the enemy. The Russians knew the country and were provided with maps, but their efforts to obtain any exact information of the Japanese army had no results, and their attempts to engage Chinese spies were equally in vain. But the Chinese rendered Japan invaluable service. Here and there one was caught, but for every captive ten at least escaped, and in such a swarm of human beings it was impossible to arrest every Chinaman. The Russians, therefore, allowed themselves to be spied upon without doing anything.

MR. BERNARD SHAW.

In the second November number Augustin Filon analyses the plays of Mr. Bernard Shaw. The writer on a former occasion noted that the drama in England was dead or was dying, and now he writes that it was these conditions which produced the ostracism of which Mr. Bernard Shaw is the victim. This dying theatre rejected the only man who could restore it to life. But the phenomenon is about to cease, for there has been a successful season of Mr. Shaw's plays. The *enfant terrible* has become the spoilt child.

THE REVUE DE PARIS.

IN the first November number of the *Revue de Paris* M. Billot recalls the incidents connected with the marriage of the King of Portugal, in 1886, to the Princesse Amélie d'Orléans, eldest daughter of the Comte de Paris. As the Comte de Paris was a pretender, the marriage was regarded in certain quarters as imprudent. During the week of *fêtes* which followed the marriage, M. de Freycinet had to safeguard the dignity of his Government and the good relations of the French Republic with the Kingdom of Portugal, but he was in the right surely when he referred to the marriage as a happy event for the two countries.

The story of the purchase of the Suez Canal shares by England in 1875 is told at great length, by Charles Lesage, in the second November number. England has been at work on the conquest of Egypt for thirty years, he says, and when the whole history of this slow conquest comes to be written, justice will have to be done to the parts played by arms, diplomacy, and the banker. The banker was the first to enter on the scene, but his *rôle* was only a short one. He merely appeared and disappeared, but his intervention was decisive. Thanks to him, England was enabled to make the purchase of the Suez Company which the Viceroy of Egypt was in the act of selling to France. The writer endeavours to state without comment the facts of the case. Both legend and history, he says, attribute the origin of the idea of British purchase to Mr. Frederick Greenwood, but according to the *World* of December 8th, 1875, the promoters were Mr. Henry Oppenheim and Mr. Greenwood, while the idea originated with Mr. Oppenheim.

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THE DUTCH REVIEWS.

IN two of its three articles *Vragen des Tijds* deals with variations of the health question. The first concerns Colonisation Between the Tropics, and owes its inception chiefly to a lecture recently delivered at the Hague. The general impression is that the heat affects the brain and all the organs of the body, and that a residence of a few years is sufficient to reduce the strongest to a mere wreck of humanity. It is explained that the heat really affects only the skin and the kidneys, that all other evils are due solely to improper dieting and the consumption of unsuitable liquids, and that, with proper care and attention to the mode of living as a whole, no dweller in the tropics need return in the condition in which one sees so many men who have passed a decade or less in those hot parts of the globe. Holland cannot find men enough to go out to her colonies, and it is hoped that such lectures and essays will counteract the wrong impression which is so prevalent.

The other contribution touches a somewhat well-worn subject, yet one which needs to be pressed home whenever a suitable opportunity occurs. Ought not instruction in health matters be included in our educational programme? The body is a marvellous machine, the study of which should arouse interest, apart from the fact that it is of the greatest importance that we should understand ourselves. Children are crammed with a variety of subjects which will not be of the least use to the majority, but they are taught nothing about their bodies and the functions of the several organs, ignorance of which will cause them pain in after life. It is going a little too far to say that we are either physicians or fools at forty, as the old saw has it; but without question we ought to be nearer to the physician stage than most of us are in middle age.

Onse Eeuw has a very interesting contribution on the City School System of the United States and the small community, called the George Junior Republic, which originated it. It is ten years ago since Mr. George conceived the idea of founding a scholastic or educational colony at Freewill, near Chicago, and the Junior Republic is now a flourishing concern. It has its officials and its legislative assemblies; its citizens, boys and girls, youths and maidens, work and earn money with which to pay their way, they learn early in life to respect the laws of the community, and to develop the sentiments and qualities that will make them worthy citizens of the Great Republic. In a modified way the idea has been adopted in a large number of schools and is working well.

Elsevier is a good issue. The article which most interests me is that on Dutch Churches, with its illustrations of interiors and exteriors, quaint and artistic. The account of an expedition in Surinam is continued; the details are entertaining and the illustrations good. The usual contribution on art is this month devoted to Jacob Jordaens, whose pictures are to be found in all parts of Europe, one being in the possession of the Duke of Devonshire.

The story of the love of Petrarch for Laura is told once more in *De Gids*, and told in a distinctly interesting style. Another contribution worthy of notice is that on Scientific Metaphysics; it is a *critique* of a German book entitled "Initiation into Metaphysics on the Basis of Experience." The subject is a little too deep for ordinary readers as here presented, but it is another proof of the general desire to reduce to an exact science all that which we now call occult.

THE ITALIAN REVIEWS.

AN exceptionally good number of *Emporium* (November) contains a very flattering notice of the work of W. Nicholson, illustrated by a number of his most characteristic wood-engravings. The author, V. Pica, describes his art as being peculiarly and essentially English in its large robustness of outline and its flat vivid colouring. The marvellous dramatic successes of Paul Hervieu are the subject of a sympathetic study by L. d'Ambra, who, however, expresses the hope that Hervieu will return to fiction as the medium for his satiric studies of contemporary life.

The *Civiltà Cattolica* writes wrathfully (November 4th and 18th) on the separation of Church and State in France, pointing out that the Bill furnishes yet one more proof of the general decadence of the nation, as shown by the increase of late years of crime and suicide, and the diminution in the birth-rate. When, however, the *Civiltà* writer proceeds to cite anti-militarism, international peace propaganda, and even prospective old-age pensions as further signs of decadence, the prejudice becomes too obvious. The article on Catholic gains in the nineteenth century, drawn from a recent volume by the well-known Père Forbes, S.J., gives a convenient summary of the world-wide progress of the Catholic Church—a progress sometimes overlooked in face of obvious local failures.

To the *Nuova Antologia* Dora Melegari, the novelist, contributes the first of a series of articles on "Women and Men," in which she expresses the conviction that in every firmly organised society woman is subject to man, and that she only emancipates herself when society becomes decadent. She is also of opinion that feminism has banished reverence. Starting from such a standpoint, it is surprising to find she is a warm supporter of the co-education of the sexes, for it is certain that nothing develops more surely the emancipation of girlhood. General Biancardi asserts that the Italian army is practically without artillery, vast sums having been spent on guns of an antiquated pattern. "XXX" describes the recent Congress at Palermo held by the Dante Alighieri Society, whose object it is to better the conditions of Italian emigrants. It being admitted that illiteracy is one of the main causes of the low status of Italian immigrants, both in North and South America, it was resolved to do all that was possible to encourage Italian schools, and also to provide improved emigrant accommodation at the big Italian ports. The same number contains laudatory articles on Cardinal Capecelatro of Capua, who has just celebrated his episcopal jubilee, and on Gerolamo Rovetta, one of the most popular of Italian novelists.

The *Rassegna Nazionale* contains a number of readable articles. Isidoro del Lungo contributes an attractive sketch of Pope Pius II., Humanist and Pontiff, better known to the travelled public as that Æneas Sylvius Piccolomini, whose adventures are so delightfully rendered by Pinturicchio on the walls of the Siena Library. G. Simonetti describes the various poems in which figures that popular hero of Lucca, Castruccio Castracani, whose name is familiar to all Dante students. Under the unkind title of "Ugly Florence," G. Falorsi writes on the local government of the city, and its gradual decline in architectural beauty and general attractiveness. The first chapter of A. Fogazzaro's new novel, "Il Santo," is published, also some weighty words from Bishop Bonomelli, of Cremona, on the need of the widest possible liberty of action and discussion for priests and laity on all matters not absolutely of faith.

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CHRISTMAS NUMBERS.

THE magazines this month naturally contain not a few topical articles. In *Good Words* is a lively, illustrated paper on "Yuletide in Barracks," the writer of which thinks barracks one of the merriest places in which to spend Christmas. Another fully illustrated paper deals with various Christmas celebrations in far distant and far-differing parts of the world. A writer in the *Sunday Magazine* reminds us of certain "Unique Christmas Services," notably those at St. Mary-at-Hill, the Rev. Wilson Carlile's church near the Monument. His Old Clothes Service explains itself; and even better known is "Doll Sunday." Everyone, man or woman, is asked to bring a doll, as well as a bag of sweets; and by the end of the Sunday the church looks like a huge toy shop. There is, however, no mention of "Pudding Sunday," another institution at the same church.

The *Graphic* Christmas Number, with which is given away a fine coloured reproduction of Mr. Arthur Wardle's Academy picture, "Got Him," has much excellent fiction. There are stories by Frankfort Moore, Baring Gould, Eden Phillpotts, Halliwell Sutcliffe and others, with the usual comic coloured illustrations, and on the outside cover a reproduction of Lély's "Miss Hamilton, Countess de Grammont."

Mr. Louis Wain's Annual contains, of course, numerous and fascinating fancy portraits of cats, but dogs also frequently occur. Where so much is good it is hard to select; and I can only say that this is a very good shillingsworth (P. S. King and Co.).

Another very good Christmas number is the *Grand Magazine*, which opens with the first instalment of an account of Sir Henry Irving's career by Mr. Joseph Hatton. Irving is only one more instance of the bad judgment of friends, for when young he was told that as an actor "he had not a leg to stand on." Famous singers discuss their favourite songs, and famous actresses their first appearances. Sir Frederick Treves explains what he meant by saying or seeming to say that "disease was a blessing"; and in the paper on "Traps for the Charitable" we are reminded of the special Christmas frauds, notably the Little Arthur Street Mission, one of the numerous so-called charities which rob the public purse for the sake of feathering their own nests. Its heartrending appeals are poured through the post at Christmas. The open question discussed is whether we take too much exercise, Dr. Kingscote saying that we do, and pointing to the many hard workers who take next to none, and feel better when they take little; and Dr. Lorimer Hart contending that we hardly take enough.

The *Quiver* Christmas Number is nearly half of it devoted to a complete story by Morice Gerard, "The Red Seal." The Earl of Aberdeen contributes some memories of Dr. Barnardo, and a new serial story by Joseph Hocking is begun. There is a paper on "Interesting Christmas Doles," including those at Islington and in the East-End to-day; and a talk with "The Busiest Man in Australia," the Rev. W. H. Fitchett.

One of the best of the Christmas numbers, both as regards get-up and matter, is certainly the *Windsor Magazine*, which includes contributions from Rudyard Kipling, Eden Phillpotts, S. R. Crockett, and Laurence Housman, as well as the beginning of a new serial by Anthony Hope, "Sophy of Kravonia." The paper on the Art of Mr. Dendy Sadler, beautifully illustrated, has a charming picture of the artist's garden at Hemingford Grey, his home near St. Ives, Hunts. Miss Ellen Terry contributes a paper on the Green-room and its fascinations, and there is an enthusiastically-written account of the fascinations of the sea-weeds and sea-flowers along the coast of Bermuda. Altogether a very varied shillingsworth.

The *Sunday Strand* enlarged Christmas number contains a paper on the Rev. Wilson Carlile at home, in his Surrey place. Miss Jessie Ackermann and a friend describe their experiences when, dressed appropriately, they tried to make a living selling flowers with a coster-cart and a donkey, keeping a stall in Petticoat Lane on Sunday, and street hawking. They found it exceedingly hard to make both ends meet, and were terribly dunned for their 3s. 6d. rent. Even the poor street hawkers, it seems, contribute a penny each at Christmas and one of their stock of toys for Crippled Children. There is another paper on the work of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals.

Another finely illustrated Christmas number, largely in good colour reproductions, is *Scribner's Magazine*. The chief articles are on Holbein, illustrated with reproductions of his paintings, and a paper on Bouguereau.

There is plenty of light and varied reading in the *World and His Wife*, which reminds us that this is the first Christmas when it is possible to send a letter round the world—to any part of the British Empire—for a penny.

An Airship Sailing Twenty to Forty Miles an Hour.

IN the *World's Work* L. Ramakers describes the Lebaudy II. airship. It is an improved development of the original flying-ship by M. Julliot. This airship can travel by night. It has individual light for the aeronauts, a small dynamo which feeds electric bulb lamps, and a one million candle power search lamp using acetylene. In October, 1904, the ship was exposed to severe winter trials, and the first nocturnal ascents were made. Flying against the wind the ship made about twenty-one miles an hour, and so established a record. When the balloon was running with the wind it attained a speed of about seventy kilometres per hour. The same month the French Minister of War tested the Lebaudy II. for military purposes at Toul. A curious fact is that the envelope is of an elastic property, which is not perforated by rifle balls, or if the ball does pass through, the hole closes up entirely after the passage of the ball, in the same way as the human skin.

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THE BOOK OF THE MONTH.

LET YOUTH BUT KNOW*

HE IS SINDBAD THE SAILOR IN THE PALACE OF ALADDIN!

DURING the first days of my stay in Russia I was delighted and amazed to find in the *Westminster Gazette* that one "Kappa," pleading for a rational system of education, possessed a style which for force and eloquence, for suggestiveness and beauty, need not fear comparison with that of the greatest masters of English prose. Nothing, as a rule, is duller or more depressing than the discussion of systems of education. Nothing was more vivid and inspiring than the series of papers headed "If Youth but Knew" which are now collected together under the title "Let Youth but Know." It was a surprise and a revelation to me to find that there was anyone on the staff of the *Westminster*, or any other English newspaper, capable of producing such work, of thinking it, or rather feeling it, in the first case, and of writing it out in the second. Although the volume containing these collected essays is but a small one, it better deserves to be regarded as the Book of the Month than the portly tomes which settle the status of the real wife of the Prince Regent, or those which deal with any other phase, permanent or ephemeral, of human life. For "Kappa" goes to the root of things.

THE CHIEF END OF RATIONAL EDUCATION.

He attacks the supreme question. And even although some of our readers may not agree with all his contentions, there are none who may not find matter for profitable meditation in his glowing appeal and in his eloquent exposition of the rational education that is to come when the irrational education of our public schools has been banished to limbo. What ought to be the chief end of rational education? "Kappa" replies, "To arouse and sustain in the mind a vivid realisation of the miracle of existence." It ought not to be difficult since, as he remarks, we move in the midst of a stupendous fairy tale compared with which the most fantastic Arabian night is humdrum and pedestrian. But although "we are compassed about with glories and mysteries, we feed our children's souls on Greek accents and bowling averages."

TO DISCOVER THIS MIRACULOUS WORLD.

"We are miracles encased in miracle," but we so mismanage our schooling that our most ingenuous youth leaves the University "with an unawakened imagination, an atrophied intelligence, a patriotism indistinguishable from the most primitive tribal instinct, and not the remotest realisation of the splendour of his heritage either as an Englishman or as a citizen of the world." "Kappa" sees all this, but he has a cheery faith in the possibility of altering it. Despite the inexpugnable entrenchments of the forces of Conservatism and the immobility of the clerico-classical phalanx, he does not despair. The state of spiritual torpor in which the average undergraduate goes forth into the world is due to sheer blindness to the splendours of our environment—a cataract which a radical change in our system of education, could be relied upon to remove.

THE TRUE SPIRITUAL DEATH.

"The fundamental task of a liberal education ought to be to awaken and to keep ever alert the faculty of wonder in the human soul. To take life as a matter of course, that is the true spiritual death. The jog-trot sequence of things dulls by familiarity the child-like spirit of inquiry and surprise." What "Kappa" attempts to do, and brilliantly succeeds in doing, is to compel us to realise the manifold wonders of the universe in which the wonder of the infinite is no greater than the wonder of the infinitesimal. The two main lines of the true liberal education are the study of the architecture of Aladdin's Palace in which we live, or the critical investigation of the adventures of Sindbad, the sailor whose journeyings faintly shadow forth the history of the human race. Herein surely are enough to stimulate the imagination and arouse the wonder of man!

THE PLANET AS ALADDIN'S PALACE.

"Kappa" looks out of his study window and sees the world as Aladdin's Palace, which has rocks and mountains as its floor and pillars, with a carpet laid down each year afresh, and shifting in its hues and patterns with every week and every year, with an "overhanging firmament" as a "majestical roof fretted with golden fire." He remembers that it is

> a clot of matter orbed in the turning lathe of cosmic forces, swinging with headlong velocity round one of an infinite host of incalculably greater orbs; carrying with it an atmosphere of subtle and complex chemistry, swathed about with life-giving oceans, its crust built up and crumbled down by the patient energies of ten thousand ages, and clad as to its surface in a motley robe woven of myriads of living, multiplying, and dying organisms, some of which, by an ultimate miracle, have broken loose from their roots, and move palpitating through the atmosphere on wings, on hooves, or feet, or motor cycles. . . . On every square inch unnumbered generations of men have left their stamp. It is a treasure house of material beauty, and of great and inspiring, of humbling and chastening memories.

MAN AS SINDBAD THE SAILOR.

History which is so taught as to be dubbed "dry," being reduced to a mere huddle of unrelated names and dates, is in reality the story of a highly romantic

* "Let Youth but Know. A Plea for Reason in Education." By "Kappa." (Methuen and Co.) Reprinted from the *Westminster Gazette*. Price 3s. 6d. net.

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adventure, which to fascinate only needs to be set out intelligibly before the eyes of youth :—

Out of the mists of an unfathomable past there crawls into our ken a being in whom we with difficulty, and not without horror, recognise our own form and lineaments. He is a comparatively weak animal among monsters such as now people our nightmares, but in his brain there lurks a cunning and in his hands a dexterity that is better than strength.

From this rude beginning through a series of hair-breadth 'scapes and harrowing adventures, "bluggier" than the bluggiest stories which have such an unfailing delight for the child, man has emerged into his present lordly inheritance. The latest comer, and in some respects the weakest inmate of Aladdin's Palace, he has now claimed it as his own. What fairy tale exceeds in marvel the narrative of the adventures through which the child of the missing link achieved the intellectual status of Plato and wielded the material weapons of the twentieth century Cyclops?

CHRISTIANITY AS AN ADVENTURE OF THE SPIRIT.

"Kappa," greatly daring, in a powerful chapter on the Romance of Religion maintains that whether Christianity be regarded as the religion, or only as a religion, it is impossible to conceive of anything more manifoldly picturesque than this adventure of the human spirit. In the parish church he feels he is moving in an incredible fairy tale—a fairy tale that is as marvellous, if the Christian doctrine be true, as if it be false. "To the unbeliever, to whom St. Peter's is only the stupendous symbol of a world hallucination—the monster soap bubble of an illusory metaphysic—its significance ought to be, if not profounder, at any rate more human and more pathetic." Regarded in this light, we are landed in "a sense of inexpressible awe at the frenzied efforts of man's reason to grapple with the problems of life and death, of sin and suffering, of the beginning of things and the end." The rise and progress of the Christian religion must remain the strangest, the most incomprehensible "phenomenon of history." Yet, with all this romantic and dazzling vista of miracle before his eyes, the average boy leaves our public school a very heathen. His heathenism, "Kappa" declares, is bad for his morality, his efficiency, his happiness. It is a calamity to the individual and a danger to the State.

HOW HISTORY SHOULD BE TAUGHT.

"Kappa," who is as practical as he is speculative, condescends upon particulars. The teaching of history should be begun at both ends. Start with anthropology, for the study of savage life and prehistoric conditions is congenial to the mind which is passing through the savage phase of development. Then, after a time, begin at the other end with local history, and pursue the two up and down streams until they meet :—

The boy should be made to feel, as early as possible, how history touches his daily life, how it has moulded the form of government under which he lives, and imposed on him the privileges and duties of citizenship. He should be taught to understand the place and function in the body politic of the soldier and the policeman, the tax-gatherer and the factory inspector. He should be familiarised with the historic scenes and monuments around him, and taught to read their significance. The rudiments of architecture should find an early place in any reasonable course of history. In these and many other ways the boy should be made to feel the actual and seemingly prosaic life around him, insensibly merging in the picturesque, poetic past. The simple stories should be told at first as stories pure and simple; but little by little they would be more carefully placed in their historic context. Little by little their sociological import would be more fully expounded, and particular facts would be grouped in the light of general principles. The learner should be invited to interest himself in (1) Personalities; (2) Events; (3) Principles. Or (to reword the same series) in character, drama and science.

THE ATHLETIC CRAZE.

Instead of this inspiring vision of the history of the race, the boy is compelled to drudge at unintelligible tasks, at dry, mechanical, and irrelevant lessons until he is sent forth from dead tasks into a dead world. The result is that child's play, with its little emulations and vanities, becomes the one thing real to him. It grows with his growth and strengthens with his strength, until he joins the ranks of the great child-public which lives on sporting tapes and pants as the hart panteth after the waterbrooks for football editions and five o'clock scores. Games, innocent in themselves, become the main business of life, and so are noxious to the individual and perilous to the body politic. If Waterloo was won in the playing fields of Eton, it is in the same place where the Armageddon of the future will be lost.

A RELIGION OF THE INTELLECT.

In his concluding chapter on Ethics "Kappa" maintains that nothing can be more moralising than a sense of the majesty and mystery of the adventure in which we are engaged, in which we are partakers with the saints and martyrs and heroes of thought and deed who light up the record of the ages. Baseness, and vice, and cruelty are foolishly and ludicrously out of proportion. We have no time for such things. Alas! as if man did not always find time for things which he had a mind for—or senses, for that matter. The senses, it is to be feared, can always overmaster the sense of the proportion to which "Kappa" appeals. There is, however, much force as well as eloquence in his concluding passage :—

I believe that "if youth but knew" life would take on a wholly different and far nobler and happier complexion even for the average boy. Let him learn from wherever his lot is cast in this inexpressibly beautiful and precious land of England, to watch the thronging snowstorm of worlds, magically arrested in the abyss of space, and to realise that he is bound to them and they to him, by chains of which the snapping of a single one would mean the ruin of the universe. Let him habituate his mind to this overwhelming conception, and it will need no external imperative, no contract of reward or punishment, to bring home to him the ineptitude of mean thought or ignoble action.

Before the stony face of Time,
And looked at by the silent stars.

That is eloquently said, but, alas! there is more truth in Fitzjames Stephen's remark that nothing but the realised vision of an authentic Devil, with horns, hoofs and fiery trident all complete, would ever

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deter the average sensual man from indulging his vicious appetites. Even that vision indeed has often proved far too weak to restrain the force of passion. What chance, then, would there be for the "stony face of Time" or the gaze of the silent stars, distinct but distant, clear but, ah, how cold!

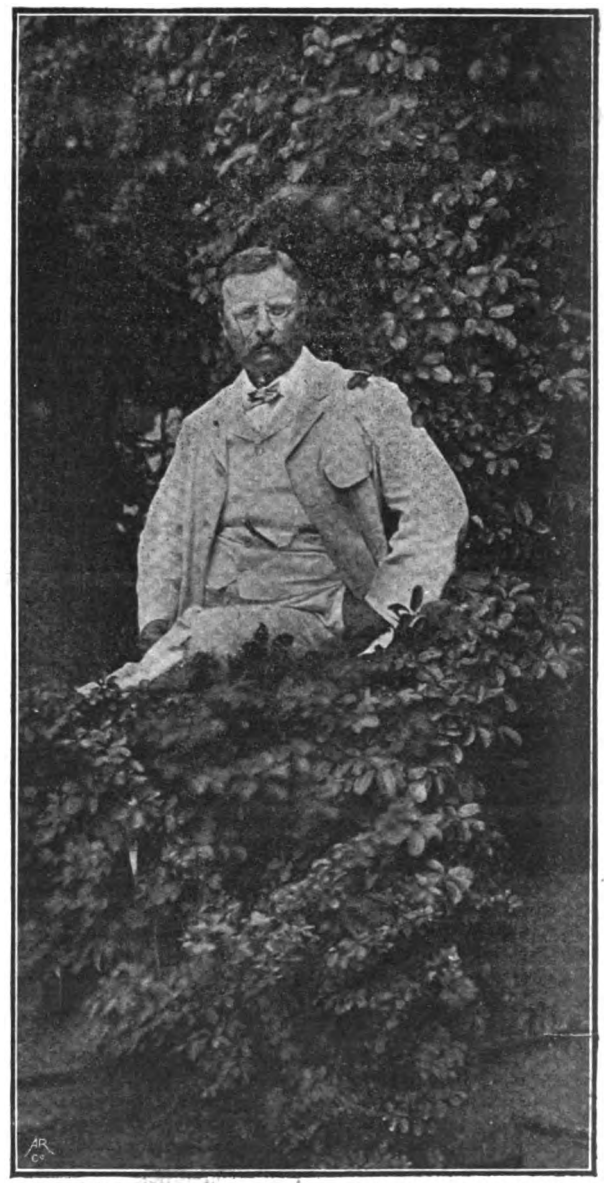
THE NEW RIVALRY OF THE SOUL.

Be this as it may, "Kappa" has at least one solid reason for the faith that is in him, which he must be permitted to state in his own words:—

My contention is that the widening and intensifying of the world's self-consciousness which has taken place in the last hundred years has brought with it a new era in moral as well as in intellectual education. The universe has come alive, as it were, in a multitude of ways. . . You take a handful of iron filings, scatter them at random over a large sheet of paper, place the paper on an electro magnet, and then pass the electric current through the coil—at once the filings, as though endowed with life, shake off their inert disorder, and glide into beautiful curves and complex patterns. The facts of nature and of history are the iron filings of my apologue. . . They have fallen into curves of vastly-enlarged significance under the influence of the electric current flowing through the coil of the great generalisations. Both world-citizenship and State-citizenship have put on new meanings, and ought to inspire new hopes and fears and enthusiasms. . . The result of the new order in our consciousness of the universe—with its promise of a still more marvellous order awaiting our divination—is that the life of the soul can now enter into a new rivalry with the life of the senses, while the claims of the race assume a new preponderance over the egoistic cravings of the individual. That, as it seems to me, is the sum and substance of the ethical implications of a religion of the intellect.

This is finely and truly said. But when we ask whether this religion of the intellect gives the soul even an off sporting chance against the insistent pressure of the senses, is it not too evident that, save for a few elect souls, these lofty considerations that appeal to the imagination and the intellect will fail to grip the average sensual man whose rule of life is "Let us eat and drink, for to-morrow we die"?

Apart from this matter, on which I would only too gladly be convinced that "Kappa" is right, his little book should be read and studied by all who, whether as parents or as teachers, have opportunities for letting youth know the nature of its inheritance. As for the immediate objective of the author—a reform of public school education—it will probably do much to precipitate into action the widespread conviction that the time has fully come when the public schools of England should be overhauled in the public interest. One of them—say Eton—might be preserved as it is in order to serve as a perpetual provocation to the spirit of wonder which "Kappa" holds is the beginning of all wisdom—wonder that the richest and most cultured class of the English nation should have evolved this as the supreme type of the education of our youth. Of all the wonders in "Kappa's" museum of miracles is there any quite so wonderful as this?



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ONE WHO HAS ATTAINED
"a vivid realisation of the miracle of existence."

President Roosevelt at Home.
On the balcony at Sagamore Hill, Oyster Bay.

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The Review's Bookshop.

December 1st, 1905.

THE distinctively Christmas books have been dealt with under a separate heading. Below will be found, however, my usual survey of the books published during November that you will find best worth reading.

MEMOIRS OF SIR T. WEMYSS REID.

There are few books which I have read with greater pleasure and keener interest than "The Memoirs of Sir Thomas Wemyss Reid" (Cassell and Co. 18s. net). We have here only the first volume, which brings us down to 1885. The second is held over for the present. But the first half is full of a very genuine human interest. Sir T. Wemyss Reid never appeared to better advantage than he does in these autobiographic memorials in which he tells the story of his career from the time when he was the clever, pushing boy of a Tyneside manse until he was editor of the *Leeds Mercury* and leading director of the Liberal political organisations of the capital of the West Riding. Nothing can be more genial, more entertaining, and more human than these modest reminiscences of bygone times, with their vivid glimpses of famous men like Mr. Gladstone, Mr. Forster, Lord Houghton, Lord Derby, Madame Novikoff, James Payn, William Black, Sir Ed. Baines, Mr. Morley, etc. Of his references to me I can only speak with gratitude. I went to him as to a mentor when I was twenty-two, and I am amused to find, from Sir Wemyss Reid's account of my visit, that I seem to have changed very little in thirty-four years. His version of how coolness sprang up between us is news to me. I never knew, until I read it in this book, that he ever considered that he had any reason to complain of me. If his version is right I am without excuse. I imagined we were always good friends, and he certainly never gave me any cause to believe he had any grievance against me, however slight. On another point—that on which he finally condemns my attempt to govern by journalism—his memory is distinctly at fault. I never sent Gordon to Khartoum to Sarawak the Soudan. My share in that romantic and tragic adventure is not one of which I have any reason to be ashamed. If it resulted in disaster, it was not because the journalist had too much power but because he had too little. But that is too large a subject to enter upon here.

MR. DAVIDSON'S "TRAGIC PLAY."

In "The Theatrocrat" (E. Grant Richards.), Mr. John Davidson essays, he thinks successfully, to lift the lid off the universe, or, in less figurative language, to destroy God and sin, Heaven and Hell, by explaining their origin. As opposed to those who teach that there is no matter, but only mind, Mr. Davidson proclaims as his glad evangel that there is nothing but matter. "The generative power of man, and the all-pervading ether conscious in him, are the material sources of the idea of God. From the first source there comes also the idea of sin. Man is the ether condensed and evolved. Man is the whole universe become conscious and self-conscious." That, he says, is the greatest thing that has been told to the world. It will destroy all existing religions, governments, institutions, morality, and all moralities, all philosophy, all literature, and all art. In this prospect Mr. John Davidson doth exceedingly rejoice, and by way of expediting this cycle of universal destruction he has written a tragic play of Church and Stage, to which he has prefixed an introduction which begins with a chapter on "Wordsworth's Immorality and Mine," and closes with a declaration that "out of matter the myth of God and Sin and Heaven and Hell arose." His "tragic play" has passages of much poetic power and beauty, but the theme is revolting, and it is handled with even more than Elizabethan coarseness. He dreams of a new world "purged of God and purged of sin," when all men and women dowered with the freedom of the universe will be beautiful and strong. But he admits that it may come—

> With wars,
> Convulsions, burnings, tortures, massacres,
> With centuries of woe employing all
> Prodigious powers of slaughter, powers of pain,
> Wherein our civilised self-consciousness
> Outdoes barbarity and instinct far
> Beyond comparison of Heaven and Hell.

Pleasant prospect, but judging from "The Theatrocrat" we are much more likely to realise the prelude than to achieve the promised goal of our pilgrimage.

TRUTH ABOUT THE JAPANESE.

At last the legend so diligently propagated by the Japanese at the outbreak of the war as to the immense preparations of the Russians has been authoritatively exploded. Nothing did more to prejudice public opinion against Russia than this deliberately circulated falsehood. That it was purposely concocted by the Japanese with the avowed object of deceiving the world and their own allies is now acknowledged by Sir Ian Hamilton, the chief of our military attachés with the Japanese forces, in his book, "A Staff Officer's Scrap Book" (Arnold. 18s.). He tells us that as a mark of very special favour he was "privileged, at an interview lasting several hours, to hear from the lips of a very great man what purported to be an exact account of the strength of the Russian forces." The station and actual strength of every Russian unit east of Lake Baikal were given, and he was surprised to find that the total force amounted to approximately 200,000 men. The statement was entirely misleading, and was intended to mislead :—

> I now know that at the very time I fondly imagined I was being taken into the intimate confidence of the highest authorities, the Japanese in the field knew well that the whole of the mobile field army at the command of the Russian Generalissimo would barely amount to 80,000 men by the 1st of May [or more than three months after the Japanese statement that there were 200,000 Russians in the field].

While warmly eulogistic of the Japanese, Sir Ian considerably discounts their reputation for invincibility. Mr. W. Richmond Smith also lifts the veil a little in his "Siege and Fall of Port Arthur" (Nash. 10s. 6d.). From his narrative we learn some rather unpleasant facts. For instance, he describes how an entire Japanese regiment had to be withdrawn from the fighting line on account of absolute cowardice; how a Japanese force cut off the retreat of 800 Russians and slowly forced them back until driven into the sea, "where the whole body was slaughtered with the exception of a dozen who were taken prisoners"; and how for months wounded men were butchered in almost every engagement. Truly efficiency can be carried to extremes where it ceases to be admirable and deserves a tolerably harsh name.

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THE MORAL OF THE WAR OF 1812.

Captain Mahan has brought his series of masterly studies on the influence of sea power upon history to a conclusion with two large volumes upon "Sea Power in its Relations to the War of 1812" (Sampson Low. 879 pp. 36s. net). Captain Mahan is one of the few writers whose work marks an epoch in human thought, and in this his latest book he displays all those qualities that have given him so commanding a position. He unravels with rare skill the tangled story of the genesis of that unhappy conflict, and awards praise and blame with rigid impartiality. While fully admitting that much of Great Britain's action was unjustifiable and at times even monstrous, regarded in itself alone, he points out that engaged as she was in a life and death struggle with Napoleon, she was compelled to use any and every means to compass his downfall and her own deliverance. Her ministers, he says, "held with cool heads, and with steady hands on the helm, a course taken in full understanding of world conditions, and with a substantially just forecast of the future." America argued and threatened and did not fight till too late, and then fought unprepared. His moral is that passive resistance, unbacked up by an adequate physical force, is powerless to compel compliance with just demands, and his final verdict that the United States, instead of placing reliance upon a system of commercial restrictions, should have prepared for war, built a navy, and fought Great Britain in 1807 instead of 1812.

RICHES AND POVERTY.

Mr. L. G. Chiozza Money has compiled an extremely serviceable volume of facts and figures on the subject of the distribution of wealth in England. In addition to this he has sketched out the outlines of a social policy, having for its end and aim the better distribution of wealth and the means of life. He has compiled a mass of pertinent statistics, and, still better, has marshalled them in a manner to illuminate instead of confuse the problem. He points out that while undoubtedly we have grown, and are growing, richer, we are still, owing to the faulty distribution of the wealth earned, a poor people thinly veneered by the well-to-do. One-half of the entire national income is taken by one-ninth of the population, five million persons own nearly all the national capital, one-half the land of the United Kingdom is owned by 2,500 persons, and thirty per cent. of the population is underfed. What is the remedy? Mr. Money replies, not more trade, but better distribution secured by the gradual substitution of public for private ownership of the means of production. It is not necessary always to agree with Mr. Money's conclusions, but everyone who seriously studies the social condition of the people must be grateful to him for the statistics he has compiled and printed in "Riches and Poverty" (Methuen. 338 pp. 5s. net). You will find the case for municipal management well put by Mr. R. B. Suthers in "Mind Your Own Business" (*Clarion* Press. 179 pp. 2s. 6d. net). He has brought together a vast amount of information on the subject, and arranged it so compactly and handily that it occupies a very small space.

MRS. FITZHERBERT AND GEORGE IV.

Whether George IV., when he was Prince of Wales, married or did not marry Mrs. Fitzherbert, has long been a subject of curiosity, though hardly of much political or historic importance. The question has been finally settled by Mr. W. H. Wilkins, who has published in two large volumes the whole history of this strange marriage, for a marriage did actually take place. He has had access to private papers long stored in Coutts' Bank, and by permission of his Majesty reproduces all the more important of them in his book. These include the marriage certificate in George IV.'s handwriting; a remarkable will, made at a time of severe illness, and many letters. That Mrs. Fitzherbert, who was a Catholic, was his canonical wife, both in the eyes of her own Church and in those of the Church of England, there remains no reason to doubt. She was not, however, in any sense his legal wife according to the civil laws of England. So thoroughly was the validity of her marriage recognised that Mrs. Fitzherbert declined to resume relations with her husband after his marriage with the Princess Caroline until she had appealed to the Pope and been directed to do so. The whole is a curious story, and it has been told by Mr. Wilkins with remarkable discretion and good taste. He might have been somewhat shorter with advantage, but the work has been well done, and Mrs. Fitzherbert certainly has been happy in her biographer and defender (Longmans. 2 vols. 690 pp. 36s.).

NAPOLEON'S COURT.

Two other books will also be read with pleasure by those who have a taste for gossip not unmixed with scandal about Royal and Imperial personages. The first and best, "A Queen of Napoleon's Court" (Unwin 489 pp. Illustrated. 10s. 6d. net), by Mrs. Catherine Bearne, deals with the life-story of Désirée Clary, afterwards Bernadotte. Into her singularly romantic history there is woven much about Napoleon and Josephine, their Court, and the exceedingly unsatisfactory Napoleon family. Napoleon courted her in her early girlhood, and afterwards jilted her incontinently. Later she married Bernadotte, who became King of Sweden and Norway. Mrs. Bearne's work is now so well known that the excellence of her style and the constant interest of her narrative hardly need commendation. This book is in no wise unworthy of her. Jérôme, Napoleon's youngest brother, appears in a more unfavourable light in her book than in Mr. P. W. Sargeant's account of his spendthrift and light-of-love career, published under the doubtfully complimentary and not altogether apt title of "The Burlesque Napoleon" (Laurie. 380 pp. 10s. 6d. net). Though his perpetual intrigues and *liaisons* are minimised in these pages, they necessarily loom very large.

A MUSICIAN'S LIFE-STORY.

Other readers will find ample reading for a month in the large, numerous and closely printed pages of "The Life and Letters of Peter Ilich Tchaikovsky" (Lane. 772 pp. 21s. net). The book is edited from the Russian of Modeste Tchaikovsky, the composer's younger brother. It is well and fully illustrated, but badly indexed. A large part of the volume is made up of Tchaikovsky's letters to friends and relations, and these might with advantage have been pruned more severely than has been the case. The most interesting part of the story unfolded in this book is the later portion, describing Tchaikovsky's frequent visits abroad, his growing fame, and his views on musicians and authors, and, above all, his strange relationship with Madame von Meek. For thirteen years they constantly corresponded, but scarcely ever met, and never, I believe, except in public. She allowed the composer a competence of 6,000 roubles a year, which was continued until the unique relationship came to an end in misunderstanding.

A READABLE BOOK ON RUSSIA.

"The Russia Empire and Tsarism" (D. Nutt. 299 pp. 10s. 6d.) is an unindexed translation of M. Victor Bérard's readable survey of Russian history and Russian problems.

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It covers much of the same ground as M. Rambaud's, but it brings the tragic story down to the present day. M. Bérard's style, even in translation, is lucid, and although he sympathises with the revolution, he is able to appreciate the historical justification for the autocracy. Mr. Fred. Greenwood contributes an introduction, in which he solemnly shakes his head over the Anglo-Japanese alliance. He somewhat over-estimates the effect produced in Russia by the failure of Japan to extort an indemnity, but there is much in his melancholy survey that may profitably be taken to heart by English statesmen.

NOVELS OF THE MONTH.

My selection of fiction for your Christmas reading does not include any novel of exceptional or outstanding merit. But in the following list of a dozen stories you will find some excellent and much promiscuous reading. The first place in any selection, however small it may be, must be given to Mr. George Moore's "The Lake" (Heinemann. 6s.). But unless you are interested in its descriptions of local Irish scenery, I fear you will lay it down with some feeling of disappointment. The priest's love story is original, there is not too much dialogue, the characterisation, though minute, does not weary when once the characters begin to live, and yet there is something lacking. Neither is Mr. Marion Crawford at his best in his latest tale, "Soprano" (Macmillan. 6s.). It is in reality only half a novel, and is to be continued in Mr. Crawford's next. The dual portraits of the old and the young soprano are carefully drawn, and there is one chapter of considerable power. There is not much glamour about this picture of a great singer's life, and the number and amount of her meals is emphasised with rather too conscientious a realism. "The Interpreters" (Unwin. 6s.), by Margarette Byrde, is a novel of force and character. It is written with a sympathetic touch, and deals with the problems which arise when human emotions and conventions become entangled together. The subject—the marriage of a woman deserted by her husband, whom she believes to be dead—has been handled with skill and insight. Mrs. H. O. Forbes' "Helena" (Blackwood. 6s.) is a good story, and contains some of the best and truest descriptions of New Zealand scenery that I have come across in fiction. You should also make a point of reading Mr. Booth Tarkington's "Conquest of Canaan" (Harpers. 6s.), a story of the middle States of America, giving an excellent impression of life in a small American town. Apart from this, it is a finely-told story of a young man's struggle against adverse circumstances and prejudiced opinion. "A Lame Dog's Diary" (Heinemann. 6s.) is a light and humorous description of English village life that is pleasant reading. Mr. Walter Raymond's "Jacob and John" (Hodder. 6s.) is a story of well-sustained interest of Somersetshire country life in the days when there were still Algerian pirates. The homely country people are excellently sketched. In "Dan the Dollar" (Maunsel. 3s. 6d.), Mr. Shan F. Bullock has contrived to be very interesting about Irish peasants and their ways. It is an Irish problem novel, dealing with present-day topics. An interesting theatrical novel of an uncommon kind is "The Showman" (Hurst. 6s.), by the author of "The Views of Christopher." The study of Leslie, the hardworking actress, with any amount of kindness of heart and grit, is throughout interesting. The novel is not in the least sordid, and the character drawing is sometimes excellent. In "Miss Desmond" (Heinemann. 6s.) Marie von Vorst has left America, but not Americans. She has transplanted them to Switzerland, and writes a tale of their doings there which, though somewhat original and interesting, is not, I think, an improvement on her American work proper. A romantic-historical novel of the Dumas type is Harald Molander's "The Fortune Hunter" (Heinemann. 6s.), translated from the Swedish. Finally, there is the rather improbable, though pretty and irreproachable, tale of Miss Edith Fowler, entitled "For Richer for Poorer" (Hurst. 6s.), sure to be popular as a present for girls.

SOME ENGLISH ESSAYISTS.

All who enjoy pure English will read with keen pleasure the two volumes of the collected Lectures and Essays of Canon Ainger (Macmillan. 740 pp. 15s. net). They are nearly all on literary subjects, and are written with a care and attention to style too seldom met with in these hurried later years. What could be more delightful, for example, than the paper in which he recalls how he traced Charles Lamb in Hertfordshire? Here, indeed, we have some of the true gold of literature. Other essays deal with Shakespeare, Swift, Chaucer, Cowper, Burns, and Scott, and such subjects as the Secret of Charm in Literature and the Art of Conversation. I am inclined to think that you will be a little disappointed with Sir Lewis Morris's essays in "The New Rambler" (Longmans. 327 pp. 6s. net). They cover a large variety of subjects, from "In Praise of Gardens" to the Sherborne Pageant, with certain speeches and addresses incorporated. The essays on Modern Poetry and a New Criticism of Poetry are the best in the volume. Sir Lewis is much more hopeful about modern poetry than he is about contemporary criticism. Sir George Trevelyan has revised and rearranged certain pieces written by him forty to fifty-five years ago, and published them under the title of "Interludes in Verse and Prose" (Bell. 304 pp. 6s. net). They include a rhymed extravaganza, "Horace at the University at Athens"; a play, "The Dark Bungalow"; a classic dream, and some Anglo-Indian pieces in verse and prose. Among the best essays published during the month are Mr. Birrell's "In the Name of the Bodleian" (Elliot Stock. 5s. net). Mr. Birrell "birrells" pleasantly upon many subjects, and some of the essays are fine examples of that art which he has made his own, and which is so characteristic as to have acquired his name in its verbal form.

SHAKESPEARE INTERPRETED.

The Rev. Stopford Brooke, whenever he writes on literature, commands the respectful attention of the general reader, who owes him many debts of gratitude in times gone by. No reader of his latest book "On Ten Plays of Shakespeare" (Constable. 311 pp. 7s. 6d. net) can fail to derive both pleasure and profit from its perusal. It is marvellous with what freshness the best known of Shakespeare's plays have been treated in his skilful hands. I note one remark. In discussing "The Tempest" he says:—"If I were a manager and put 'The Tempest' on the stage, Ariel should be only a voice, no one should represent him." Two books deal with that subject of perennial curiosity, the authorship of Shakespeare's plays. Mr. J. M. Robertson writes on "Did Shakespeare write 'Titus Andronicus'?" (Watts. 244 pp. 5s. net), and answers the question with a decided negative. Peele and Greene were mainly responsible for the work, he maintains; and Kyd and possibly Lodge may have had a hand in it. "Letters from the Dead to the Dead" is the latest and most subtly ingenious attempt to revive the Bacon-Shakespeare controversy in another guise. For the extreme and

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amazing ingenuity of it I can only refer the reader to the book. The Baconians have been on a wrong tack, says the writer, and he proceeds to show them their error (Quaritch. 96 pp. 6s.).

FRESH LIGHT ON ENGLISH HISTORY.

The student of history, not the researcher but the reader, was well provided for last month by the publishers. Mr. Herbert Paul has in a fourth volume brought down his history of Modern England to 1885 (Macmillan. 410 pp. 8s. 6d. net). It covers the first Disraeli ministry and Mr. Gladstone's checkered second administration. This particular period has been so thoroughly explored recently in Mr. Gladstone and Lord Granville's Lives, that Mr. Paul's history loses much of its freshness. It is of course purely a political history, for the single chapter entitled "Church and State" is but a paltry fig-leaf covering the nakedness of the survey in every other direction. Perhaps some publisher will provide us with a broader history of the main currents of modern English life. He would certainly render the public a service. Lord Holland's Memoirs of the Whig Party, 1807-1821 (Murray. 420 pp. 12s. net) have at length, after lying neglected for many years, been published. They supplement the previous volumes, and give a well-written account by an actor of the fortunes of a party out of office. The Memoirs are especially interesting on account of the many acute estimates of the characters of leading men with which its pages are filled. To Mr. Oman's "History of England" has been added the second volume, dealing with the Norman and Angevin period (Methuen. 577 pp. 10s. 6d. net). The attention is too exclusively centred upon political events, and an opportunity has been missed of presenting a picture of the social life and condition of the English people at a peculiarly interesting epoch in their evolution. Another volume has also been added to Messrs. Longman's new History of England. It covers the period 1216-1377, from the accession of Henry III. to the death of Edward III. Finally, the author of "The Life of Sir Kenelm Digby" has been prying among private papers to some purpose, and has filled a book with curious extracts from the volumes issued by the Royal Historical Commission. They have been arranged under headings, beginning with births and ending with the grave, and certainly make an excellent scrap-book of historical curiosities (Longmans. 214 pp.).

AS OTHERS SEE US AND WE OTHERS.

To your collection of books describing England and the English as others see us you must certainly add Mr. J. H. M. Abbott's "The Outlander in England" (Methuen. 295 pp. 6s.). Mr. Abbott is an Australian, and his impressions of the Mother Country are both well and brightly written, and make very instructive reading. The criticism is kindly and the appreciation sincere, and its value lies in the fact that it enables us to realise how we must appear in the eyes of our children at the Antipodes. Of the other travel books of the month the most generally interesting is Mrs. Archibald Little's "Round About My Peking Garden" (Unwin. 284 pp. 15s. net). It adds one more to the entertaining and informing volumes she has written on China, and will be every whit as popular as its predecessors. For a rollicking description of travel experiences you should read J. L. C. Booth's "Trouble in the Balkans" (Hurst. 280 pp.), an account of the unrest in Macedonia and Bulgaria in 1903, by a journalist who does not take his duties too seriously. If you are in the mood for solid reading, of which statistics and hard facts form the largest ingredient, you should take up Mr. Percy F. Martin's encyclopædic work on South America, "Through Five Republics of South America" (Heinemann. 487 pp. 21s. net). It is, I should imagine, the most exhaustive work of its kind on that portion of the world that has appeared, and, as a book of reference, should prove invaluable.

RECOLLECTIONS AND COLLECTIONS.

The books of biography and reminiscence published during the month were so numerous that I cannot do more than mention a few of the more important. Sir Frederick St. John gossips pleasantly about his reminiscences of the Diplomatic Service in three continents (Chapman. 312 pp. 15s. net); Mr. John Morgan Richards gathers up the recollections of sixty years of an American's life in England and the United States; while in "Mrs. Brookfield and Her Circle" (Pitman. 28s. net) you will find yourself in the midst of a brilliant and fascinating society, the cream of whose conversation has been skimmed for your benefit. Passing from reminiscence to biography, we have Mrs. Fawcett's "Five Famous French Women" (Cassell. 299 pp. 6s.), including Joan of Arc, Louise of Savoy, Margaret of Angoulême, Jeanne d'Albert and Renée, Duchess of Ferrara. The stories of the great ladies are well told, but for depth of scholarship and lucidity of style the book does not compare with the chapters in Miss Sichel's "Catherine de Medici" devoted to the same period. Harold Begbie's series of "Master Workers of the Day" has been collected into book form (Methuen. 306 pp. 7s. 6d. net), and Canon Scott Holland has reprinted, in his "Personal Studies" (Gardner. 288 pp. 6s.), a series of biographical papers on great men and two great women of the last century. The subjects include Gladstone, Liddon, Rhodes, Tolstoy and Queen Victoria. In two large, handsome and well illustrated volumes we have a good translation of Gaetano Negri's fascinating study of Julian the Apostate (Unwin. 632 pp. 21s. net); the Heroes of the Nations series now includes a life of Mahomet (Putnams. 472 pp. 5s.), by Mr. D. S. Margoliouth, a work over which great pains have been taken, but one in which full justice is hardly done to the Prophet; and Mr. A. G. Bradley has written a monograph on Captain John Smith for the English Men of Action series (Macmillan. 226 pp. 2s. 6d.), which makes very interesting reading, all the more so for being seasoned with the salt of humour.

TWO AMERICAN NATURE LOVERS.

President Roosevelt is a veritable Nimrod, and in the "Outdoor Pastimes of an American Hunter" (Longmans. 12s. 6d. net) he describes his adventures in hunting bears, wolves, and elk in Colorado and other portions of the American continent. Like everything that the President does, his hunting is strenuous. He is no favourer of the slaughter of animals wholesale, but has a keen enjoyment in a contest in which his endurance and skill are pitted against that of the hunted animal on something like equal terms. The book is vigorously written, and is illustrated with numerous and characteristic photographs of the President on the trail and in the hunting camp. John Burroughs, to whom his book is dedicated, has also a word to say upon animals and their ways. His "Ways of Nature" (Constable. 279 pp. 5s. net) is a small collection of essays and papers upon birds and beasts, their habits and limitations. They are full of the fresh breath of the open air, and to read his pages is not a bad substitute for a country stroll.

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THE SECRET OF THE TOTEM.

A book to make one hang one's head in shame at one's own ignorance is Mr. Andrew Lang's "The Secret of the Totem" (Longmans. 215 pp. 10s. 6d. net), in which the great littérateur, who knows all about books and history and folk-lore and ghosts, and heaven knows what besides, has found time to weigh and sift all the evidence for and against the theories of totemism—minutely detailed and set forth in many ponderous tomes. On these tomes and theories Mr. Lang writes a kind of glorified *Quarterly Review* article, and whoever wishes to acquaint himself with all the theories and lore on the subject cannot do better than invest in this book.

NEW LIVES OF CHRIST.

Two ably written books treat of the life of Christ from novel points of view. "I.N.R.I.: A Prisoner's Story of the Cross" (Hodder. 6s.) is a translation of Peter Roseger's narrative of Christ's ministry put into the words of a man condemned to death. It is a vividly written paraphrase of the Gospel story which will interest many readers by the freshness of its narrative. "Conversations with Christ" (Macmillan. 3s. 6d. net), by the author of "The Faith of a Christian," is also an attempt to bring into clearer relief the personality of Jesus as the prophet of the common people who dealt with them as individuals in the intimacy of private and personal intercourse. Each conversation is dealt with separately and isolated from its context, so as to concentrate the attention upon the two figures and to emphasise the relations that existed between Christ and His questioners. A very painstaking and able book, upon which much thought and labour have been expended, is Dr. Charles S. Macfarland's "Jesus and the Prophets" (Putnams. 249 pp. 6s. net). It is a careful historical, critical, and interpretive examination of Christ's use of prophecy, His relation to it, and His attitude towards it. Sir Oliver Lodge, in a volume entitled "Life and Matter" (Williams. 2s. 6d. net), subjects Professor Haeckel's "Riddle of the Universe" to a severe criticism. It is published with the avowed object of acting as an antidote to the speculative and destructive portions of Professor Haeckel's well-known work.

BOOKS OF GOOD COUNSEL.

I have several books on my shelves this month which may be read with advantage by those in search of good counsel on the problems of life. The Rev. R. W. Walsh's "Man to Man" (Hodder. 267 pp. 3s. 6d.) is a stimulating and inspiring volume for young men, full of wise counsel, excellently put. His sane and common-sense talks have no vestige of cant about them; they are healthy and breezy, and no young man can turn his pages without gaining a truer outlook upon life and its temptations. Another book of a similar nature, though making an appeal to a wider public without restriction of sex or class, is Charles Wagner's "The Upright Life" (Hodder. 227 pp. 3s. 6d.). It is a companion volume to his plea for the simple life, written in the same spirit as that remarkably popular book of sage advice. Looking abroad upon an age that boasts of its tolerance, he sees an astonishing lack of fair play, and lifts his voice in appeal to his fellows to follow justice and practise righteousness. A third book, bearing the title of "Counsel for the Young" (Longmans. 260 pp. 2s. 6d. net), has been made up from extracts from the letters written by Bishop Creighton to his child-friends. He had the happy gift of understanding the young and placing himself in sympathetic relation with them, and his helpful advice should prove of real assistance to a far wider circle of boys and girls, and young men and women, than he ever dreamed would be the case. The reading of this little book will help many to find answers to those riddles of life so perplexing and disturbing to the young and inexperienced. "The Garden of Childhood," by Alice M. Chesterton, is a charmingly illustrated book of stories for little folk at school and home. It is first and foremost a book of good counsel, though its object is for the most part skilfully disguised so that the child may be amused and instructed at one and the same time. Teachers of children will find this little book of considerable assistance (Sonnenschein. 2s. 6d. net).

HUMORISTS OF THE PENCIL.

All the leading living English caricaturists find a place in Mr. J. A. Hammerton's "Humorists of the Pencil" (Hurst. 160 pp. 5s.). The short account of each artist and his work is illustrated by characteristic examples of his handiwork. Mr. Hammerton is eclectic in his taste, and includes humorous artists of every rank in his gallery of caricature. Those who have laughed over the effusions of the *Westminster Gazette* Office Boy in his attempts to make Mr. Balfour intelligible will be glad to have his letterpress and sketches in book form under the title of "The Doings of Arthur" (Methuen. 48 pp. 2s. 6d. net). It is a volume dedicated to "the entertainment of them what don't believe in him, and for the enlightenment of them what do." Mr. Chesterton is a clever and a versatile man, but as a caricaturist he is hardly a success. Even the device of calling his bookful of caricatures "diagrams" will not disarm criticism, and the general public will require a good deal of educating before they will learn to appreciate his "Biography for Beginners" (Laurie. 6s. net). Raven Hill's "Indian Sketches," in paper covers (Bradbury, Agnew. 2s. 6d. net), are appropriately published at this moment when the Royal tour in the great Dependency has caused the public to turn its eyes in the—direction of India.

All photographers, and those interested in photography, should obtain a copy of "Photograms" (Dawbarn and Ward. 2s. net), which contains a great number of beautifully printed reproductions of the most typical photographic pictures of the year.

By an error the name of the author of "Jane Austen and Her Times" was last month given as Miss Milton; it should have been G. E. Mitton.

NOTE.—I shall be glad to send any of the books noticed above to any subscriber, in any part of the world, on receipt of their published price, except in the case of net books, when the amount of postage should also be sent. Any information my readers may desire as to the books and other publications, either of the current month or of earlier date, I shall endeavour to supply. All communications must be addressed to "The Keeper of the Review Bookshop" at the Office of the "Review of Reviews," Mowbray House, Norfolk Street, London, W.C.

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Our Christmas Bookshelf.

GIFT-BOOKS FOR OLD AND YOUNG.

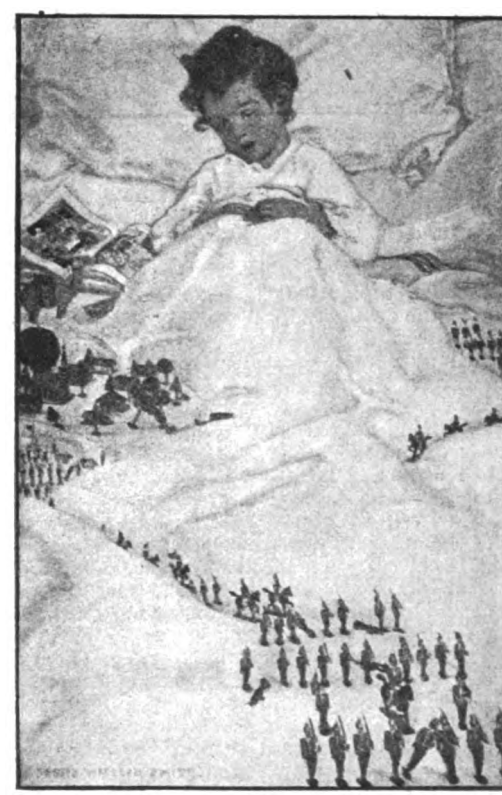
The terrible howl of the great white wolf.

(*From "Northern Trails."*)

IN the following pages I have attempted the task of selecting the best of the Christmas gift-books published this season. In order to make the survey as helpful as possible to those of my readers who may wish for guidance in making their purchases of books for Christmas presents, the gift-books mentioned below have been grouped, as far as possible, according to the ages of the children and adults for whom they are most suitable. I shall be glad to send to my readers any of the books noticed on receipt of the published price, and in case of net books of an additional amount to cover the cost of postage.

GIFT-BOOKS FOR GROWN-UPS.

Undoubtedly one of the most popular gift-books this season is the four volumes into which have been gathered all the best social sketches and pictures that have been published in *Punch* for the last sixty years. A few months ago we offered these volumes to the public at a special price (30s. net cloth, 42s. net half leather), and the large number of sets that have already been sold is conclusive evidence as to their popularity. Hundreds of sets have been expressly bought for Christmas presents, and surely no more appropriate gift could be imagined at a period of the year when laughter and good cheer should reign supreme. The fourth volume of "Pictures from *Punch*" has now been published, thus completing the set. If you are in doubt as to a suitable present for some friend or relative you cannot do better than decide on a set of these most humorous volumes. Messrs. A. and C. Black's long series of beautiful colour books also make most handsome gift-books. If among your friends there is one who loves a garden, I commend to you the illustrated edition of Alfred Austin's "The Garden that I Love," with its sixteen exquisite coloured illustrations by Mr. George S. Elgood (7s. 6d. net). Or if you wish a gift for someone of literary tastes, there is another coloured book devoted to "The Homes of Tennyson" (7s. 6d. net) described in letterpress by Arthur Paterson, and illustrated in colours by Helen Allingham. For the lover of town life there is Mr. E. V. Lucas's "The Friendly Town" (Methuen. 5s.), a little book for the Urbane, which cannot fail to give much pure pleasure to the recipient. It is a companion volume to his little book for wayfarers, "The Open Road," and is compiled on the same principle. Choice extracts from a wide range of authors have been brought together and arranged under such general titles as Winter and Christmas, Friends and the Fire, The Table and the Binn, Midnight Darlings, The Courtly Poets, Good Townsmen, etc. Mr. Lucas has a genius for selection and arrangement, and few more pleasing books have issued from the press than "The Friendly Town." For those who prefer the broad expanse of the open country and the ways of its four-footed denizens, I have a volume that will give equal pleasure. Mr. William J. Long's studies of animals and their habits have become deservedly popular on this side of the Atlantic as well as on the other. There is a charm and fascination about his descriptions that is too often lacking from the pages of those who attempt to describe Nature in her secluded haunts. "Northern Trails" (Ginn. 7s. 6d.), his latest volume, is a collection of studies of animal life in the far north of America, and possesses all the qualities that have won him his popularity, including the admirable sketches of Mr. Charles Copeland. "The Old Testament in Art" (Hodder. 5s.) makes an excellent gift-book for anyone who takes an interest in religious art or



"I was the giant, great and still,
That sits upon the pillow hill."

(*From "A Child's Garden of Verses."*)

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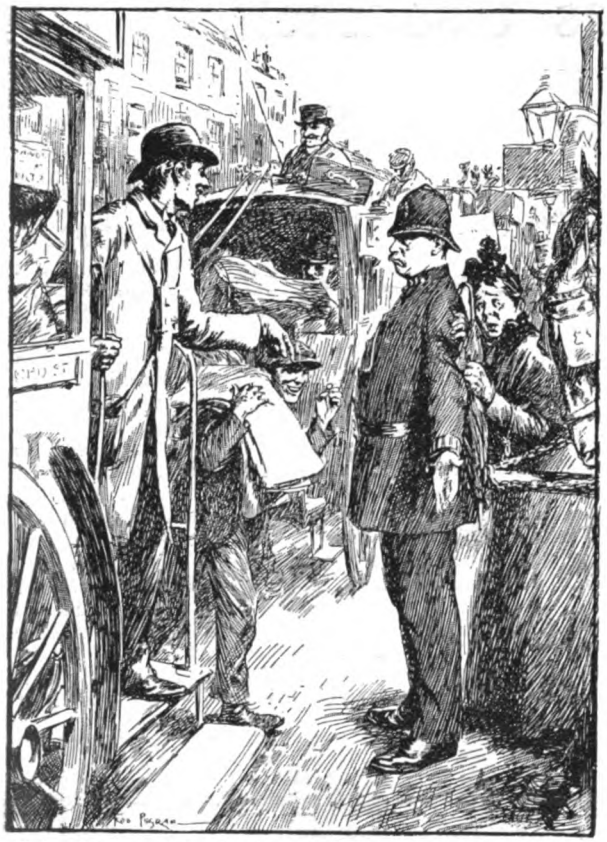

Reduced specimen of drawing by Fred Pegram.]

Sanctuary.

CONDUCTOR: "D'yer want a refuge, Lidy? Stand on 'is feet!"

(*From "Pictures from 'Punch.'"*)

even for the much wider public whose interest in art is religious rather than artistic. The Bible story from the Creation to the death of Moses is illustrated by scores of famous pictures by well-known artists of all lands, reproduced by various processes, and including twelve photogravures. Another book which makes a first-rate Christmas present is the "Cathedral Cities of England" (Heinemann. 16s. net). Each cathedral is shortly described by Mr. George Gilbert, but the distinctive feature of the book is the coloured illustrations, to the number of sixty, reproduced from the brush of Mr. W. W. Collins. The Arundel Club's portfolio of photogravure reproductions of fifteen famous paintings from private collections inaccessible to the public would make a most acceptable present to anyone who is at all interested in our art treasures. The present collection includes reproductions of paintings by Sir Joshua Reynolds, Watteau, Quentin Matsys and Hogarth. It can only be obtained, however, by joining the club, the annual subscription to which is one guinea (10, Sheffield Gardens, W.). If you wish for a small gift more in the nature of a Christmas card than a present, I know nothing more suitable than the slim little volume into which Mrs. R. L. Stevenson has gathered her husband's prayers written at Vailima and uttered nightly to the dusky congregation that assembled at the sound of the war conch blown from the verandah of Stevenson's Samoan retreat (Chatto. 1s.). Or if you desire other booklet substitutes for Christmas cards, there are three dainty little calendar volumes issued by A. C. Fifield which you will find admirably adapted for this purpose. One is devoted to the Sayings of Tolstoy (6d. net), another to the Year's Horoscope, by Ethel Wheeler (4d.), and the third to Flowers from Upland and Valley, by Elizabeth Gibson.

OLD-WORLD STORIES RETOLD.

Some of the best gift-books of this season are retold tales. The vast storehouse of legend, poetry, and romance which, as it exists, is unsuitable for a child's comprehension, has been told again in simpler language and with all the attraction of excellent illustrations. Certainly no child could wish for a more delightful present than Mr. Lang's "Red Book of Romance" (Longmans. 6s.), with its fine coloured and black and white illustrations. Mrs. Lang, who is responsible for the letterpress, has laid under contribution the old mediæval tales, and we have her admirable versions of Don Quixote's adventures, the exploits of the Cid, the Knights of the Round Table, and of the Faerie Queen, and the brave deeds of the paladins of Charlemagne.

Another book which deserves high commendation is Miss Alice Zimmern's "Old Tales from Rome" (Unwin. 5s.), in which she retells the legends and fables of Rome, as related by Virgil, Livy and Ovid. In this form they

[*Specimen of Phil May's contributions.*

Notes of Travel.

FOREIGN HUSBAND (whose wife is going to remain longer): "Gif me two dickets. Von for me to come back, and von for my vife not to coume back!"

(*From "Pictures from 'Punch.'"*)

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make not only an excellent gift-book, but are as well a helpful introduction to the study of Rome's history, which will be rendered all the more interesting by a previous acquaintance with these tales. A more comprehensive attempt in the same direction is Messrs. Jack's series of Told to the Children volumes, each illustrated by several coloured pictures. Each volume is printed in good clear type, and is of a convenient size. They may be had separately, bound in cloth (1s. 6d. net), or in boards (1s. net). A set of thirteen of these little volumes in a cloth case makes a very handsome gift indeed. Stories from Chaucer, the "Faerie Queen" and Shakespeare, are retold in simple language. Two volumes are devoted to the stories of Robin Hood and of King Arthur's Knights, two more to Old Testament Stories and Stories from the Life of Christ, while such well-known books as "The Pilgrim's Progress," "Uncle Tom's Cabin," "Robinson Crusoe," "The Heroes" and "Water Babies" each form the subject of one of these dainty little books. A final volume of Nursery Rhymes deserves a word of special mention, as do some of the excellent coloured illustrations.

STORY PICTURE-BOOKS.

The most sumptuous of the story picture-books published this season is the new edition of Robert Louis Stevenson's "A Child's Garden of Verses" (Longmans. 10s. 6d. net). The illustrations in colour and black and white, by Jessie Wilcox Smith, are in many instances most happily conceived, and their reproduction is a triumph in the art of colour printing. The verses are rather eclipsed by the illustrations, but the volume will meet with warm appreciation from all those who can take pleasure in a handsome book. Its principal defect is that it is too fine a book to place in the hands of the majority of children. Two other picture-books are suitable for older children, and perhaps even more so for their parents. "A Scamper Through the Zoo" (Rivers. 2s. 6d. net), illustrated by fifty of John Hassall's illustrations, and described by Walter Emanuel, is deliciously amusing both in picture and letterpress. In parts it is a trifle too free for a younger child's understanding, but children with sense will properly appreciate its humour. The same may be said of "A Gay Dog" (Heinemann. 5s.), pictured by Cecil Aldin. The life of a fashionable dog is illustrated with great humour and much technical skill.

For smaller children there is "*Mr. Punch's* Children's Book" (Bradbury Agnew. 6s.), edited by Mr. E. V. Lucas and illustrated in colour by Olga Morgan. *Mr. Punch's* children's books need no commendation, and are deservedly popular with the little people. "Blackie's Children's Annual" (Blackie. 3s. 6d.) is a very useful book, made up of many good things—fairy tales, bits of verse, amusing childish mistakes, stories of dolls and dogs and birds. Some of the illustrations are in black and white and some in blues and reds. It is just the book for little folks who have few books of their own. The Golliwogs this year go a Fox Hunting (Longmans. 6s.). They capture the brush but lose the fox. The Misses Upton still contrive to make the doings of the Golliwogs amusing, but there is some falling off both in pictures and verses. Another picture-book of Living Toys has been adapted from the French by Mrs. H. Neill (Clark. 5s.). It is an amusing story of a toy brother and sister doll who get separated, but after many trying and exciting adventures are united again by the efforts of good Mr. Punch.

HOW THE GALLEY SLAVES REPAID DON QUIXOTE

(*From "The Red Book of Romance."*)

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(From the frontispiece to "Humpty Dumpty.")

A new arrival from across the Atlantic is an imp of a boy named Buster Brown and his dog Tige, whose troubles are most comically related in coloured pictures. He has come with all his Americanisms, but promises shortly to become acclimatised in this country (Chambers. 3s. 6d. net).

ANIMAL BOOKS, NURSERY STORIES, AND FAIRY TALES.

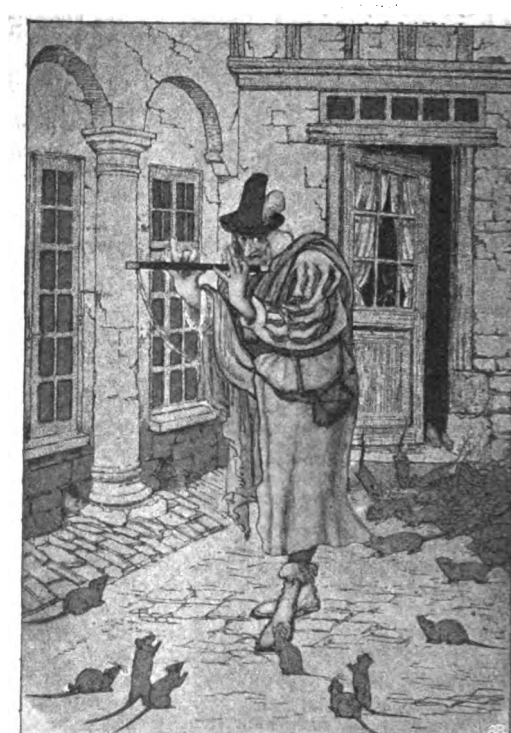
Animal books are always popular with children, and the following may be mentioned as being certain of a warm welcome:—"Tales and Talks About Animals" (Blackie. 2s. 6d.), a picture book of gossipy and readable stories; "Kings of the Forest," an excellently produced volume with full-paged coloured illustrations (Dean. 5s.). There are several books in which animals are made to ape their masters and wear silk hats and frock coats, or nightcaps and aprons. One of the best of these is "Droll Doings" (Blackie. 3s. 6d.), with full-paged coloured plates and verses. The expression on the animals' faces has been very cleverly hit off.

Nursery stories and rhymes, the undying favourites of childhood, make their annual appearance with new illustrations. The De La More Press have published "Humpty Dumpty" and other rhymes as songs, set to music, and illustrated by some exceedingly graceful designs from the pencil of Mr. Paul Woodroffe (5s. net). "The Pied Piper of Hamelin" is strikingly illustrated afresh by Van Dyck (S.P.C.K. 2s. 6d.), whose piper is unique. "All the Best Nursery Stories and Rhymes" (Blackie. 3s. 6d.) contains eight long stories and many "Mother Goose" rhymes, illustrated with gorgeous full-paged coloured pictures by Mr. John Hassall. The same stories and pictures may be had singly, in paper covers, at 6d., or two stories together, in boards, at 1s. Of the large number of A.B.C. books published, the best by far is "A Railway Alphabet" (Nelson. 1s.). It is a fascinating book about the railway, splendidly illustrated in colours. "John Gilpin" and a dozen other tales, old and new, appear in the same series (Nelson. 1s.). Of travel books for little folks the best is Messrs. Blackie's Round the World Series, including the children of twenty-five lands, from Lapland to the Malay Peninsula (1s.). It is a well-told and well-illustrated volume, which will impress upon a child's mind the characteristics of the various peoples of the earth. In this connection I may mention also "The Little Black Princess," by Jeanie Gunn, illustrated by many photographs. It is a most entertaining story of a little Australian black princess rescued by the author, and of her queer ways and superstitions, and those of her uncle, the Black King (De La More Press. 5s. net).

Of new fairy tales there are not many; the old are far too securely rooted in popular favour to give much encouragement to any new comer. I may note, however, two which deserve to be popular with the bairns. "The Plain Princess and Other Stories," by Irene Mander, are delightful short fairy tales—ten in number—with a pleasing resemblance to some old-time favourites. Mr. Andrew Lang gives the volume his benediction (Longmans. 4s. 6d.). "The Little Patched Quilt" is a taking little fairy story for wee folks, by May Gladwin, with quaint red and black illustrations by the author (Wells, Gardner. 1s.). For those children who prefer Grimm's to any other fairy tales there is an excellent new edition of them illustrated by Cruikshank's drawings, published by the De La More Press (5s.). "The Magic Hook" is a little book of plays for children, with drawings for costumes and directions as to scenery, by Miss M. L. Thomson, and should be of service at this season of the year. The three plays are bright, entertaining, and humorous, and go with a swing, as plays should do (Horace Marshall. 1s.).

CHILDREN'S READING BOOKS.

One of the brightest children's books this Christmas is Evelyn Sharp's "Micky," with good black and white



(Reproduced from "The Pied Piper of Hamelin.")

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illustrations, well written, and full of incident. It is about two little boys, but would please children of about six to ten of either sex (Macmillan. 4s. 6d.). Another prettily told children's story, more suited for little girls, is "That Little Limb," the prettily illustrated story of an abnormally mischievous little girl, by May Baldwin (Chambers. 2s.). Miss Jane Findlater, in "All That Happened in a Week," tells another pretty story for children, also about a little pickle of a girl (Nelson. 9d.). "In the Summer Holidays" is a story of some small children and a delightful aunt, suitable for children of six to eight or nine. (Illustrations and coloured frontispiece. Blackie. 1s.) "Our Diary; or, Teddy and Me" (Nelson. 2s. 6d.) is another summer holiday book told, however, by one of the children themselves, a little girl, in the form of a diary. The pictures and letterpress brightly set forth the experiences of nearly every active little family that paddles, flies kites, fishes, and shrimps on the seacoast.

An excellent boys' school book, about sufficiently bad boys, is Mr. Charles Turley's "Maitland Major and Minor," illustrated in black and white. This is not the first successful boys' book from Mr. Turley's pen (Heinemann. 5s.). In "A Ridingdale Year" we welcome another book from Father Bearn, also an excellent boys' book, well illustrated (Burns. 5s. net). For perhaps rather younger boys, but also very good of its kind, is the school story, "The Mysterious Mr. Punch," by G. R. Farrow, in which Mr. Punch opportunely appears and disappears, always doing the kindest thing in the nick of time (S.P.C.K. 2s. 6d.).

A book which has all the interest of a tale is "Our Island Story" (Jack. 2s. 6d. net), retold for children by H. E. Marshall, and profusely illustrated in colour by A. S. Forrest. Some of the pictures are a little crude, especially an altogether impossible creature labelled "Queen Elizabeth," but otherwise it is an excellent volume.

SEA STORIES FOR BOYS.

For any boy interested in the Navy or in the perils of the sea you cannot choose a better book than "Trafalgar Refought" (Nelson. 328 pp. 6s.), in which Sir W. Laird Clowes and Mr. Alan H. Burgoyne place Nelson in command of a modern fleet of battleships, and describe how he would have defeated the French under these circumstances. The progress of the fight is illustrated by some excellent pictures and plans. "The Nelson Year Book" (Blackie. 300 pp. 6s.) will delight a boy interested in the story of the British Navy from Alfred's day to the present time. It is excellently and fully illustrated in colour and in black and white. Another book that will be deservedly popular is Mr. G. Manville Fenn's "Nephew Jack" (S.P.C.K. 391 pp. 5s.), a story of a wildgoose chase at sea, enlivened by the pidgin-English of a heathen Chinee. If you wish for cheaper books, there are two sea stories whose popularity is vouched for by their being reprints—"The Brig Audacious" (Blackie. 223 pp. 1s. 6d.), with shipwrecks, pirates and sea-fights, and "Afloat at Last" (Blackie. 288 pp. 2s.), a sailor boy's log of his life at sea. Another good book of adventures, though these take place on land and not at sea, is Mr. Ballantyne's "The Dog Crusoe and His Master" (Blackie. 237 pp. 1s.), a tale of the Western prairies.

HISTORICAL TALES.

History and imagination are the principal ingredients that go to make up the majority of boys' Christmas gift-books. The proportions vary according to the taste of the author. With a promptitude almost worthy of a special correspondent, Mr. Herbert Strang has utilised the events of the Russo-Japanese War as material for one of his popular Christmas tales. "Brown of Moukden" (Blackie. 418 pp. 6s.) is a young Englishman who follows the fortunes of the Russian army in its retreat from Liao-Yang. His adventures are exciting enough to satisfy the most exacting youth. "The Adventures of Harry Rochester" (Blackie. 368 pp. 5s.), by the same writer, makes an equally acceptable gift. The hero is kidnapped and fights at Blenheim under Marlborough. Another stirring tale is Captain Brereton's "A Knight of St. John" (Blackie. 384 pp. 6s.). It is a vigorous description of the siege of Malta and the spacious times of the great Elizabeth. There are two capital stories by Tom Bevan, "Red Dickon, the Outlaw" (Nelson. 2s. 6d.), a tale of the troubled days of Richard II., and "A Trooper of the Finns" (R.T.S. 3s. 6d.), full of the fighting of the Thirty Years' War and our own Civil conflict, when the Ironsides shattered the troopers of Prince Rupert. In "A King's Comrade" (Nelson. 5s.) Mr. Whistler adds sorcery and apparitions to history and romance, and succeeds in making a spirited tale out of the weltering confusion of England under the Heptarchy. Gertrude Hollis, in "Hugh the Messenger" (S.P.C.K. 2s. 6d.), describes the famous siege of Calais, with appropriate embellishments. These are all new books, but there are many old favourites that this year make their appearance in new and cheaper editions. There are, for instance, Mr. G. A. Henty's "Lion of the North," a tale of the Thirty Years' War; "The Young Carthagenian," describing the struggle between Rome and Carthage; and "In Freedom's Cause," in which Wallace and Bruce appear noble enough to satisfy even a Scot. Then there is Gordon Stables's "Westward with Columbus," an excellent boys' book. All these are published by Messrs. Blackie at 3s. 6d. If you prefer more authentic historic tales, there is an illustrated reprint of Dr. Neale's well told "Stories of the Crusades" (S.P.C.K. 414 pp. 3s. 6d.); Eliza F. Pollard's "Soldiers of the Cross" (Nelson. 3s. 6d.), a capital story, though the descriptive portions are somewhat too long, of the struggle with the Moorish kingdoms in Spain at the time of Ferdinand and Isabella; and Mr. E. S. Brook's "Historic Boys" (Blackie. 259 pp. 2s. 6d.). In all cases these books are illustrated.

TALES FOR GIRLS.

For girls who have reached their teens any of the following books may safely be selected as suitable gifts, which will be certain of appreciation: "Smouldering Fires" (Nelson. 5s.), by E. Everett Green, will make a capital present. The eruption of Mount Pelée is described as by an eye-witness, and the human story is as vividly told. The heroine is charming, and her uncle, although possessed of a volcanic temperament, is attractive in another way. "Bridget's Quarter Deck" (Hodder. 6s.), by Amy Le Feuvre, is also a good story. The tale turns upon the discomforts suffered by Bridget, who had married a young sailor in haste, and is sent to stay with his family without her marriage being known to them. "A Daughter of the Ranges" (Blackie. 6s.), by Bessie Marchant, is a tale of Alberta, in Canada. The daughter runs her father's farm with the help of another girl. The tale is most effective, there is plenty of incident, and besides two love stories. "The Ghost of Exlea Priory" (Nelson. 5s.) is a similar tale but in an

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English setting. A family compelled to leave their old home on account of money troubles open a school as a means of support. Eventually the old home is recovered, but without the help of the ghost. "The Heiress of Courtleroy" (Blackie. 3s.) is also well adapted for a gift-book. More than one love story runs its course, with the development of the heroine as the connecting link. "A Waif of the Sea" (Blackie. 1s. 6d.) is a pretty story of the sorrows of the London poor, bringing in the children of a rich country family. "Under Padlock and Seal" (Nelson. 1s.) possesses the charm of mystery, for it revolves round a family chest left by will, with the stipulation that it is not to be opened for twenty years. A more ambitious book, a fit "gift-book for young ladies," is E. M. Jameson's "A House Divided" (Hodder. 6s.). The sentiment is healthy, and the interest well sustained. It is a tale of a wife of strict principles, who wakes one day to find that her pleasant-mannered husband is a gambler. "The Old Moat House" (Blackie. 2s. 6d.) is a historic romance founded upon the unhappy story of the sister of Lady Jane Grey, and the supposed history of her children.

FOR SERIOUS CHILDREN OF OLDER YEARS.

Two books of a more serious nature would make an excellent present for any girl who has a taste for something more solid than story books. "The Romance of Women's Influence," by Alice Corkran, is a charming series of studies of women who have been helpful to famous men. The object is to show that the obscure virtues are as necessary to the well-being of the race as are the works of the highest intellectual effort. The book concludes with three ideals of womanhood—Beatrice, Laura, and Mrs. Browning (Blackie. 6s.). A companion volume, more suitable to a lighter purse, is M. Kirlew's "Famous Sisters of Great Men," in which she sets before the girls of our own time the noble examples of the unselfish lives of five famous women, with the suggestion that they should go and do likewise (Nelson. 2s. 6d.). A book that would make an acceptable present for any boy or girl who is curious about the wonderful history of animals that no longer exist is the reprint of Professor E. Ray Lankester's "Royal Society Lectures on Extinct Animals" (Constable. 331 pp. 7s. 6d. net). It is an intensely interesting account of their habits of life and of the part they played in the history of the world, written expressly for children. A handsome new edition of "Henry Esmond," illustrated by Hugh Thomson (Macmillan. 6s.), may also be mentioned under this heading.

ANNUALS, CHRISTMAS CARDS AND CALENDARS.

Among the annuals I may mention as particularly suitable for gifts are the yearly volume of *The Quiver* (Cassell. 7s. 6d.), with its 672 pages of illustrated reading matter, and *Cassell's Magazine* (Cassell. 8s.), with about a thousand illustrations and two complete stories by Max Pemberton and Mr. Le Queux; while for girls the *Girl's Realm* Annual, with its 1,026 pages and 1,300 illustrations, makes a most suitable gift-book (Bousfield. 8s.).

As usual, Messrs. Raphael Tuck and Sons have managed to include quite a number of charming and useful innovations amongst their Christmas cards this season. In addition to the usual cards, which are fully up to their high standard, they are issuing a large number of special postcards for Christmas. Charming little boxes, each containing eight Christmas cards with suitable envelopes, will no doubt be gladly received by those who find it difficult to make a selection from the large numbers of cards available. Some of the almanacs, especially those reproducing the works of great artists, are excellent. Children will be particularly pleased with the game of Table Cricket, Louis Wain's book containing his clever cat sketches, and the invitation postcard painting book. The latter might well be adapted for their elders. Those who look to Father Tuck to supply them with cards and novelties will be in no wise disappointed this year.

Messrs. Letts' diaries, calendars and pocket notebooks are so well known that to merely mention them is sufficient. The De La More Press has sent out some attractive calendars, one devoted to Nelson and the other to Dante (2s. 6d. each). The latter is especially graceful, as is likewise an engagement calendar for hanging on the wall, published by the same firm (1s.).

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Languages and Letter-writing.

MUCH interest has been excited by the proposed exchange of professors, promoted by President Roosevelt and the Kaiser. Some of us have wondered where the difference comes in between an "exchanged" professor and a foreign teacher specially engaged to teach his own language. Presumably the idea is an exchange of "lecturers," their hearers those who already know the language. So far as I can find out, no reports have come from the United States, nor is the name of the German professor so frequently mentioned as is that of the American, Dr. F. G. Peabody. This latter gave his first lecture in Germany before a notable audience, including the Kaiser. But the number of his hearers is said to have decreased at each lecture, their nationality becoming more and more American—Germans in Berlin not being well acquainted with English. Yet from other sources we learn that the English lecturer who has travelled from school to school (in Saxony chiefly) has always been sure of a good and appreciative audience. Is it that the scholars go because they *must;* and the University students cannot be coerced? The notion that Germans do not know English is comic, in view of the argument so forcefully given, that our tongue must become the universal language of the future, because go where you will abroad, everywhere you find those who speak it!

CONVERSATION VERSUS EXERCISES.

A series of very interesting papers will be found in "Modern Language Teaching," on the use and abuse of conversation in modern language instruction. Such teachers as Mr. Storr, Mr. Longsdon, Otto Supmann, and Miss Neumann giving their views, amongst others. The lesson to be drawn from the discussion seems to be that the "natural method" is best followed in its entirety when the child is young and in the home, for the school hours are too short for this, whilst the schoolboy has less imitative and more reasoning powers than the nursery child. Next, conversation presupposes a fair vocabulary and some idea of grammar, and will suitably come after a well-digested reading lesson, also the teacher must not forget that the average boy has generally one wish—to be let alone, and he must therefore take care that not only should his pupils have the *appearance* of listening, but the reality, and show it in speech.

A HANDBOOK OF ENGLISH COMPOSITION.

One of the French professors who has always been keenly interested in the Scholars' International Correspondence—M. Camerlynck, formerly of Nancy, now of Paris—has prepared a book on English composition for his pupils. He gives in his preface a good reason for doing this, instead of taking one prepared for English boys. It is intended for students who have had some oral training and has in it some interesting features. A poem, for instance, is given, with the last word of every line blank. Subjects of sentences in one column, predicates in another, are mixed, the students having to place them rightly: "The village blacksmith —— has four legs and a long mane"! etc. A model letter is given, taken from "correspondence" sources. The whole work is admirable, the descriptions of the illustrations well given. One laughs rather at the occasional slang—when a boy is told, for instance, to "stir his stumps"—and we certainly get from it a good idea of the difficulty of English for a foreigner.

ESPERANTO.

It appears to be fairly certain that the next Congress will be in Geneva in the month of August, and the decision will have been announced before this appears.

Progress in every direction is continuous. The Americans have already the Central Association located in Boston. New York has its society, and others are forming in the States. At home the same thing is going on, one of the latest acquisitions being Cambridge, where Dr. Cunningham is ardently working, and Oscar Browning has lectured, saying that though Esperanto is his twenty-eighth attempt at different languages, he considers it is more useful than any other to which he has given time. Dr. Lloyd tells us that "we are on the verge of a new period in modern language teaching—a period in which the modern language will hardly be learned for utilitarian purposes, but as a means of high æsthetic and intellectual pleasure; for all international utilitarian intercourse can be carried on much more simply and unerringly in Esperanto than in any other language, and with much greater personal harmony and respect."

As an example of the use of Esperanto, I may mention that Mr. Ellis, a well-known solicitor in Keighley, recently had a very remarkable experience. A French gentleman and lady, who had some rights to hereditary property in England, found that they could not get sufficiently clear information by the ordinary methods. Knowing Esperanto, they wrote to Mr. Ellis. A meeting was arranged in London. The whole of the conversations and communications were in Esperanto. The French clients received full and satisfactory information, and the solicitor added to his *clientèle.* This is not a solitary occasion, a Russian in difficulties in France, and who knew no French, getting help by means of Esperanto.

NEWSPAPERS AND JOURNALS.

The course in Cassell's "Popular Educator" is now finished. Harmsworth's similar issue will have its Esperanto lessons. The *Daily News* continues its Esperanto paragraphs, and can thus give its readers some unique bits of information, and three magazines will probably have regular articles in the coming year. *Womanhood* has finished its series, but the whole set can still be obtained from *Womanhood* offices, Agar Street, Strand.

That is the worst of Esperanto. Its grammar is so quickly gone through. This is not to say that it does not, as a language, demand study. A mistaken impression, gathered from the rapidity with which it can be read. A few hours' study and a dictionary will enable anyone to do that. But to acquire an elegant style in writing, one has to read much, think logically, and, above all, study the "Krestomatio," that compendium of the best writings of the best Esperantists.

NOTICES.

The *Esperantist* will probably, next year, be incorporated with the *British Esperantist,* Mr. Mudie no longer having time to carry on alone his editorial labours. He will join the journal Committee, and it is proposed that the magazine should be issued, as at present, at 1s. 6d. per annum for the more official part, with a literary supplement, the subscription for the full journal being 3s. per annum.

The general meeting of the London Club is fixed for January 22nd, at St. Bride's Institute, Bride Lane. Visitors will be heartily welcome.

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Diary and Obituary for November.

PRINCIPAL EVENTS OF THE MONTH.

Nov. 1.—The Tsar accepts the resignation of M. Pobyedonostseff ... The people of Russia demand a general amnesty and release of political prisoners ... The Norwegian Storthing approves of the Crown being offered to Prince Charles of Denmark subject to a *referendum* ... The British Cruiser Squadron arrives in the U.S. waters ... Municipal elections take place throughout England and Wales ... Lord Curzon, owing to an attack of fever, abandons his visit to Delhi.

Nov. 2.—The Revolution is accomplished in Finland. Citizen police keep order; the Finnish flag is run up on the Senate House ... Lord Minto and family leave London for India.

Nov. 3.—An Imperial Ukase proclaiming an amnesty is signed by the Tsar at Peterhof. The police and Cossacks everywhere in Russia encourage the lawless elements to commit violence; there are massacres at Odessa and Kishineff: 1,000 are reported killed ... Admiral Prince Louis of Battenberg is received by President Roosevelt at the White House ... Sir Claude MacDonald is appointed first British Ambassador to Japan ... The Lord Mayor and ex-Sheriffs Sir V. Strong and Sir G. Woodman receive from the French President the insignia of the Legion of Honour in commemoration of the visit of the officers of the French Fleet to the City in August.

Nov. 4.—The Tsar issues a manifesto to the Finnish people cancelling the obnoxious decrees, and restoring their former Constitution ... The Tsar's amnesty causes great disappointment in Russia, as it pardons only a limited number of political prisoners ... The statue of Mr. Gladstone, erected in the Strand, London, is unveiled by Mr. John Morley ... Mr. Haldane, M.P., is elected Lord Rector of Edinburgh University; Mr. Asquith Lord Rector of Glasgow University ... The Report of the Congo Commission is published in Brussels.

Nov. 5.—M. Déroulede arrives in Paris on his return from exile ... A great demonstration in honour of President Loubet is held in Paris ... A demonstration in Trafalgar Square expresses sympathy with the Russian workmen now struggling for liberty ... A great national demonstration takes place at Warsaw; the Polish flag is carried.

Nov. 6.—Mr. Balfour receives a deputation of representatives of the unemployed of London, who express disappointment at his reply ... In all the large towns of Austria universal suffrage is demanded ... The King of Spain arrives in Berlin on a visit to the Kaiser ... General Booth receives the freedom of the city of Nottingham, his birthplace ... At Helsingfors a Tsar's manifesto summons the Finnish Diet; the workmen agree, therefore, to terminate the general strike.

Nov. 7.—Count Witte is officially appointed President of the new Russian Council of Ministers ... Lord Curzon arrives at Bombay ... A new Ministry is formed in Sweden, with M. Staaff as Premier. ... The election of a Major and other local officials for New York takes place.

Nov. 8.—The list of the Birthday Honours conferred by the King is published ... Mr. Alderman Vaughan-Morgan is admitted to office as Lord Mayor of London with the customary formalities ... Sir Gilbert Parker gives an address at Caxton Hall on "Canada After Twenty Years" ... The official *communiqué*, issued at St. Petersburg, says that the "tragic and deplorable events" of last week were the spontaneous reaction of the Conservative element against the demonstrations of the Radical element ... At Kieff many Jews are killed ... The result of the Mayoral election in New York is a doubtful victory for Mr. McClellan. Mr. Hearst announces his intention to contest the validity of the election ... The result of the election in Pennsylvania is an overwhelming victory for the Reform Party. In many States of the Union it has been a fight of the people against the "bosses"; in the majority of contests the people have won.

Nov. 9.—The Prince and Princess of Wales arrive at Bombay ... Count Witte's plan of forming a Ministry composed of the various political parties completely fails ... General Trepoff is relieved of all his offices and appointed to the retired rank of Commandant of the Palace ... Lord Mayor's Show day ... A naval mutiny breaks out at Kronstad; half the town is in flames ... The Supreme Court of New York ord a recount of the votes given at the Mayoral election.

Nov. 10.—The riots at Kronstad are suppressed on the arrival of a military reinforcement; hundreds are killed in the conflict ... Two measures reducing the restrictions on immigration are introduced by Mr. Deakin in the Australian Parliament ... Great uproar characterises the sitting of the French Chamber; M. Berteaux, Minister of War, resigns ... Several ballot boxes in the New York election are found in the river ... Dr. Nansen is chosen first Norwegian Minister to the Court of St. James.

Nov. 11.—The Queen issues an appeal to all charitably disposed persons in the Empire to assist her in relieving the sufferings of the unemployed during the winter; she heads the list of subscriptions for this purpose with £2,000 ... Sir F. Treves is elected Lord Rector of Aberdeen University ... An official *communiqué* published in St. Petersburg appeals to the nation to assist the Council of Ministers in undertaking real reforms in Russia ... By a rearrangement of the French Ministry in consequence of M. Berteaux's resignation M. Etienne becomes Minister of War.

Nov. 13.—The Prince of Wales lays the foundation stone of a new dock at Bombay ... Count Witte recalls the Governors of those Provinces of Russia in which disorders have taken place ... An official Russian *communiqué* refuses the Polish demand for autonomy ... The Chairman of the L.C.C. receives an invitation for the members of the Council to visit Paris in January as the guests of the Paris Municipal Council ... The War Stores Commission resumes its enquiries in London ... The King of Greece arrives at Windsor Castle on a visit to the King.

Nov. 14.—The National Union of Conservative Associations opens its Conference at Newcastle ... A mutiny breaks out at Vladivostok ... The funeral of the late Sir G. Williams at St. Paul's.

Nov. 15.—The King of Greece visits the City, and is entertained at luncheon in the Guildhall ... The Central Labour Committee in St. Petersburg calls another political strike as a protest against coercion in Poland, and the court-martial form of trial for the sailors at Kronstad.

Nov. 16.—The King meets with a slight accident while shooting at Windsor ... The King gives £2,000 and the Prince of Wales £1,000 to the Queen's unemployed fund. A committee is formed for allocating the money, consisting of the Treasurer of the Queen's Household, Mr. Gerald Balfour, and the Lord Mayor ... The Prince of Wales holds a Durbar at Indore ... Captain Jackson returns to Peterhead after twenty-nine weeks in the Arctic regions ... "The Union of Unions" joins the workmen's strike at St. Petersburg. Count Witte issues an appeal to workmen to return to the factories and workshops ... By the decision of the Court of Appeal 2,596 workmen in Devonport have their Parliamentary votes restored ... The memorandum of the six Powers is presented to the Porte.

Nov. 17.—An Imperial Manifesto is issued by the Tsar dealing with agrarian questions; some concessions to the peasants are granted ... The political strike at St. Petersburg extends, Count Witte's appeal having displeased the workmen ... A new Navy Bill is published in Berlin ... Lord Curzon leaves Bombay; Lord Minto arrives there ... General Brugère, Commander-in-Chief of the French Army, is placed under arrest for a fortnight in connection with the "affaire Persin" ... The

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Norwegian *referendum* results in 259,563 votes for a monarchical form of government and 69,264 against ... A German torpedo boat off Kiel comes into collision during manœuvres, and is sunk ; 1 officer and 32 men are drowned.

Nov. 18.—The steamship *Hilda*, one of the London and South Western Railway Company's boats, is wrecked off St. Malo ;

The wreck of the "Hilda": St. Malo at low tide, showing the islands and the forts.

128 lives are lost ... A disastrous fire destroys a model lodging-house in Glasgow ; thirty-nine persons killed, thirty-two injured ... Report of the Inter-Departmental Committee on Medical Inspection and Feeding of Children is published ... The Storthing at Christiania unanimously elects Prince Charles of Denmark as King of Norway ... The Korean Emperor accepts the Japanese programme for the control of the foreign affairs of Korea.

Nov. 19.—The Zemstvoist Congress assembles in Moscow at the house of Prince Dolgorukoff. A Peasants' Congress also opens at Moscow, with 300 delegates from all parts of Russia ... The Emperor of Japan returns to Tokio from his visit to the shrine of Ise.

Nov. 20.—Prince Charles of Denmark accepts the throne of Norway, and announces that he will take the name of Haakon VII. ... The British Cruiser Squadron leaves New York ... At Warsaw 200 persons are arrested for singing patriotic songs ... A demonstration of unemployed men, numbering 12,000, march from Charing Cross to Hyde Park ; the demonstration is organised by the Central Workmen's Committee on Unemployment ... The provisions of the L.C.C.'s proposed Electric Power Bill are endorsed by a majority of 14 to 6 at a conference between the London Borough Councils and the L.C.C.

Nov. 21.—The Liberal Unionist Council opens at Bristol ; Mr. Chamberlain is re-elected to the Presidency ... Rural Housing and Sanitation annual meeting in London, Sir John Gorst in the chair ... An extraordinary Session of the Intercolonial Council is opened at Pretoria to consider railway projects ... The Norwegian Government and King Edward exchange congratulations on the occasion of Princess Maud becoming Queen of Norway.

Nov. 22.—The Maharaja of Jaipur proposes to commemorate the visit of the Prince of Wales by giving a further donation of £26,664 to the Indian famine fund ; he has already given £133,326 ... Lord Minto arrives in Calcutta ... Great irritation prevails in Finland because the new Constitutional Senate has not been appointed ... The Zemstvo Congress Committee introduce a resolution defining the future relation between the Zemstvoists and the Government ; this is being discussed. The agrarian movement is developing in every part of Russia ; the Peasant Congress discusses the land question ... The Porte rejects the proposals of the Powers for the international control of the finances of Macedonia.

Nov. 23.—The Federal House of Representatives in Melbourne passes by 30 votes to 20 the Government's closure proposals ... The Zemstvo Congress at Moscow passes a resolution in support of the Government conditionally on its giving universal direct suffrage and the convocation of a Constituent Assembly without delay ... King Haakon and Queen Maud leave Copenhagen for Christiania.

Nov. 24.—A Cabinet Council is held ; the Prime Minister makes no announcement on the political crisis ... The Report on Northern Nigeria of Sir F. Lugard is published as a Parliamentary paper ... Sir A. Lawley is appointed Governor of Madras ... By enormous majorities the Zemstvo Congress passes resolutions tantamount to a vote of no confidence in the Government ... The Peasants' Congress passes resolutions for political equality and nationalisation of the land, which must be settled by a Constitutional Assembly ... The French Senate, by 254 votes to 6, passes the clause in the Separation Bill which has been most hotly contested in the Chamber of Deputies ... ... King Haakon of Norway is promoted to the rank of honorary Admiral of the British Fleet.

Nov. 25.—King Haakon and Queen Maud enter Christiania ... An organised revolt of sailors, soldiers, and workmen takes place at Sevastopol ; the dock hands strike, and join the sailors ... The Zemstvo Congress at Moscow passes a resolution in favour of autonomy for Poland ... The combined international fleet leaves the Piræus for Mitylene ... The Egyptian budget submitted to the Council of Ministers shows a surplus of £500,000 ... Prince George of Greece issues a proclamation of amnesty for political offences connected with the insurrection in Crete ... H.M.S. *Warrior* is launched at Pembroke Dockyard.

Nov. 26.—A great gale on the coasts of Great Britain and Ireland causes many wrecks and much loss of life.

Nov. 27.—The King of Greece concludes his visit to the King and Queen ... Sir E. Cornwall, on behalf of the L.C.C., accepts the invitation to visit Paris in January as the guests of the Paris Municipal Council ... The combined international squadron arrives in Turkish waters ... The organisers of the Peasants' Congress are arrested at Moscow ; M. Tchirckoff, author of the play "The Chosen People," is among them ... King Haakon VII. at Christiania takes the oath to observe the Norwegian Constitution.

Nov. 28.—The Russian Government decides to suppress the revolt at Sevastopol ... A mutiny of prisoners returning from Japan takes place at Vladivostok ... Two hundred and thirty soldiers of the Military School of Electricity are arrested in St. Petersburg and sent to the fortress of St. Peter and St. Paul ... A political demonstration of imposing dimensions takes place in Vienna, organised by the Social Democratic leaders ; 300,000 working men and women quietly march through the Ringstrasse and past the Reichsrath demanding universal suffrage ... The Kaiser opens the Reichstag with a remarkable speech ... Mr. Bliss, Secretary of the United States Embassy, is attacked in St. Petersburg by two roughs and severely injured ... The Prince and Princess of Wales arrive at Lahore ... A Royal Commission is appointed to inquire into the working of the Poor Laws.

Nov. 29.—The military and naval insurrection at Sevastopol is forcibly suppressed. The members of the telegraph service throughout the whole of Russia go out on strike. The Union of Railway Servants resolve to declare a strike at the first sign of an attempt on the part of the authorities to mobilise troops. At Remberton Camp, near Warsaw, the artillerymen mutiny, demanding better food and better pay ; the commander at once accedes to the demand for better food. The sailors of the fleets demand better food, clothing and pay, also better treatment by their officers ... The Japanese Legations in London, Washington, Paris, Berlin and St. Petersburg are raised to the rank of Embassies ... The Princess Royal opens the Labour tents for the unemployed under the auspices of the

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Church Army ... Senator Burton, of Kansas, U.S.A., is sent to prison for six months for misuse of his office.

Nov. 30.—It is reported that in suppressing the mutiny at Sevastopol 5,000 were killed or wounded ... The forthcoming marriage of King Alfonso of Spain to Princess Ena of Battenberg is announced.

SPEECHES.

Nov. 1.—Lord Londonderry, in Sunderland, on political parties.

Nov. 2.—Mr. Lyttelton, at Leamington, excuses the introduction of Chinese labour into the Transvaal ... Mr. Austen Chamberlain, in Worcestershire, on Lord Rosebery's public pronouncements.

Nov. 3.—Mr. Chamberlain, in Birmingham, on fiscal reform.

Nov. 4.—Mr. Morley, in London, on Mr. Gladstone.

Nov. 6.—Lord Lansdowne, in London, on the alliance with Japan ... Mr. Herbert Gladstone, at Leeds, on Mr. Chamberlain's policy ... Mr. Austen Chamberlain, at Acock's Green, on our exports and imports.

Nov. 7.—Mr. Asquith, at Basingstoke, on the causes which promote unemployment ... Sir R. Reid, at Wednesbury, on Mr. Balfour's duty to speak plainly on the fiscal question.

Nov. 9.—Mr. Balfour, at the Guildhall banquet, on the unemployed, war and arbitration.

Nov. 10.—Mr. Winston Churchill, at St. Helens, on free trade and the unemployed problem.

Nov. 11.—Mr. Balfour, at Seaham Harbour, on his friendship for Lord Londonderry ... Mr. John Redmond, at Motherwell, on the right of the Irish Catholics to a National University.

Nov. 14.—Mr. Balfour, at Newcastle, asks the Party to agree upon a fiscal policy, which he defines as retaliation.

Nov. 15.—Sir E. Grey, at Dudley, on Mr. Balfour's speech at Newcastle ... Mr. Chaplin, at Brampton, on Mr. Balfour's fiscal views ... Lord George Hamilton, at Acton, blames Mr. Chamberlain for destroying the Unionist Party.

Nov. 16.—Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman, at Portsmouth, on Mr. Balfour's conduct ... Mr. Asquith, at Blyth, derides Mr. Balfour's efforts to lead his party ... Lord Curzon, at Bombay, on his Viceroyalty.

Nov. 17.—Mr. Brodrick, at Guildford, on the Liberal Party and Home Rule ... Mr. Churchill, at Pontypridd, on Mr. Balfour's Newcastle speech.

Nov. 20.—Mr. Morley, at Walthamstow, on Mr. Balfour's mistakes on the fiscal controversy raised by Mr. Chamberlain ... Lord Peel, at Westminster, on the aims of a new Temperance Legislation League ... Mr. Chaplin, at Crewe, desires Mr. Balfour and Mr. Chamberlain to issue a manifesto on the fiscal question.

Nov. 21.—Mr. Chamberlain, at Bristol, on the Unionist alliance and programme in which the fiscal question is most important.

Nov. 22.—Lord Rosebery, at Penzance, deals with Mr. Chamberlain's speech at Bristol.

Nov. 23.—Lord Rosebery, at Falmouth, on efficiency in national affairs ... Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman, at Stirling, on the political situation, including Home Rule for Ireland ... Lord Lansdowne, at Liverpool, on trade and commerce.

Nov. 24.—Lord Rosebery, at Truro, on Mr. Balfour and Mr. Chamberlain's tactics ... Mr. Churchill, at Manchester, on the political situation.

Nov. 25.—Lord Rosebery, at Bodmin, says he refuses to follow Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman on Irish Home Rule.

Nov. 26.—Mr. Burns, at Clapham Junction, on farm colonies for the unemployed.

Nov. 27.—Sir E. Grey, at Newcastle-under-Lyme, says he puts a different construction on Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman's speech on Home Rule to Lord Rosebery's ... Sir R. Reid, at Watford, says he unreservedly agrees with Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman ... Mr. Austen Chamberlain, at Redditch, says he knows of no Government crisis.

Nov. 28.—Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman, at Partick, on the unemployed ... Mr. Asquith, at Wisbech, says Home Rule cannot form part of the business of the next Parliament.

Nov. 29.—M. Gyes, in London, on the separation of Church and State in France.

OBITUARY.

Nov. 1.—Canon T. B. H. Blundell, 74 ... Mr. Robinson, K.C. (Toronto), 77 ... Earl Cathcart, 76.

Nov. 2.—Sir Augustus Adderley, K.C.M.G., 70 ... Professor von Kolliker, 88 ... M. Verheyden, Director of the Brussels Royal Academy, 59.

Nov. 3.—Rev. J. J. Overbeck, D.D., Ph.D., 84.

Nov. 4.—Lord Montagu of Beaulieu, 73 ... Professor Frederiksen (Denmark), 65.

Nov. 5.—Sir Trevor Chichele-Plowden, 59 ... Mr. H. Philips, 71.

Nov. 6. — Sir George Williams, 84.

Nov. 7.—Lady Florence Dixie. 48 ... Mr. C. G Mott, 72.

Nov. 9. — Mr. W. Parrott, M.P. (Labour), 61.

Nov. 10.—Rev. Rowland Williams (Archdruid of Wales), 86 ... The Hon. C. A. Owen Lewis, D.S.O., 35.

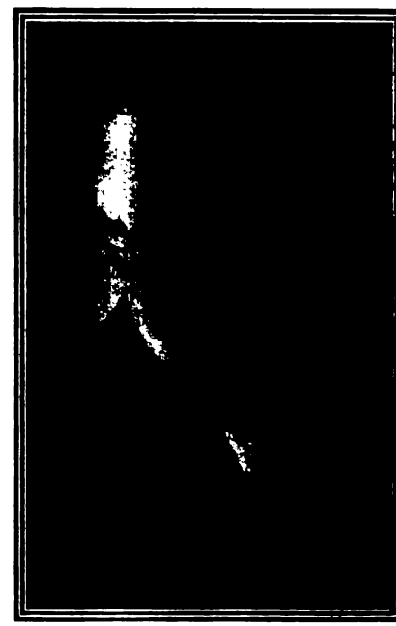
Nov. 11. — Sir H. S. Wiggin, 81.

Nov. 14. — Colonel Arthur Tremayne, 78 ... Mr. Whitehead (torpedo inventor), 82.

Nov. 15.—Mr. J. B. Bowen, 77.

Nov. 16.—Dr. J. F. Stewart (South Nigeria).

Nov. 17.—The Count of Flanders, 67 ... The Grand Duke of Luxemburg, 87.



[*Photograph by J. Dinham and Son, Torquay.*

The late Sir George Williams.

Founder of the Y.M.C.A.

Nov. 21.—Dr. James Monckman, D.Sc., 63 ... Mr. J. Croft, F.R.C.S., 72 ... Mr. Want, K.C. (New South Wales).

Nov. 22.—Miss Eleanor Grove, 79 ... Fleet-Paymaster Bedwell, R.N.

Nov. 23.—Professor Sir John Burdon-Sanderson, M.D., F.R.S. (Oxford), 76.

Nov. 24.—Miss E. M. Sturge.

Nov. 25.—Mr. W. Wightman, L.C.C.

Nov. 26.—Rev. Dr. Warden (Toronto).

Nov. 28.—Judge Whitehorn, K.C., 70.

Nov. 29.—Sir Richard Couch, 88.

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List of the Leading Contents of Current Periodicals.

N.B.—The Editor of the Review of Reviews regrets that owing to the exigencies of space the Contents of Periodicals received after date can no longer be inserted in these columns. The following Table includes only the leading articles of the Periodicals published in England for the current month received before going to press and those of the Foreign Periodicals for the past month.

BRITISH AND AMERICAN.

American Illustrated Magazine.—10, Norfolk Street, Strand. 10 cts. Nov.
The Story of American Painting. Illus. Charles H. Caffin.
Baranof, Czar of Russian America. Contd. Agnes C. Lant.
Clyde Fitch. Illus. E. Elderkin Fyles.
The Hopeful Tendency in Fiction. Frederic Taber Cooper.

Antiquary.—Stock. 6d. Dec.
Naseby Fight. W. G. Blaikie Murdoch.
The Tower of the Abbey Church, Shrewsbury. Rev. W. G. D. Fletcher.
The London Signs and Their Associations. Contd. J. Holden MacMichael.
Count Tallard's English Exile. A. Stapleton.
The Whitgift Hospital of the Holy Trinity. Illus. A. C. Jonas.

Architectural Record.—14, Vesey Street, New York. 25 cts. Nov.
Rodin. Illus. Kenyon Cox.
Stained Glass in Private Houses. Illus. Harry E. Goodhue.
The Wonder of Rimini. Illus. Claude Bragdon.
Mount Sinai Hospital. Illus. Russel Sturgis.
Mount Sinai; an Ideal Hospital. Illus. Josephine Tozier.

Architectural Review.—9, Great New Street, Fetter Lane. 1s. Dec.
The Islington Central Library. Illus. Alfred Cox.
The Round Towers of Ireland. Illus. Contd. A. C. Champneys.

Arena.—Gay and Bird. 25 cts. Nov.
The Bournville Village Experiment. Illus. Lyra D. Trueblood.
Possibilities of Government Railroad Control. Dr. J. B. Phillips.
Guarded Representative Government. G. H. Shiblet.
Social Scarecrows. Illus. Linton Satterthwait.
The Divorce Question. Dr. A. D. Bush.
Frank E. Elwell and American Art; Interview. Illus. B. O. Flower.
The Economic Struggle in Colorado. Contd. J. Warner Mills.
The American Judicial System. W. V. Allen.

Art Journal.—Virtue. 1s. 6d. Dec.
Painters' Architecture. Contd. Illus. Paul Waterhouse.
Drawings by Michelangelo. Illus. Addison McLeod.
Château Sforzesco, Milan. Illus. Prof. Alfredo Melani.
Burford. Illus. A. G. Webster.
Supplements:—"St. Barbara" after Jan van Eyck; and "The Adoration" after Fra Guglielmo.

Art Journal Christmas Annual.—Virtue. 2s. 6d.
Frank Dicksee. Illus. E. Rimbault Dibdin.
Supplements:—"An Offering," "Evangeline," and "Meditation."

Arts and Crafts.—Hutchinson. 1s. Dec.
Walter Crane. Illus. J. L. M.
Stained Glass. A. Bover.
Christmas Church Decorations. Concl. Illus. Churchman.

Atlantic Monthly.—Gay and Bird. 1s. Nov.
The Commercialisation of Literature. Henry Holt.
Immigration and the South. R. De C. Ward.
How to know the Fallacies. Samuel McCrothers.
Recent Progress in the Study of Domestic Service. Lucy M. Salmon.
Telephone Development in the United States. F. W. Coburn.
The Country in November. Henry C. Merwin.
How Statistics are manufactured. W. H. Allen.
Significant Books of Science. E. T. Brewster.
Korea and Manchuria under the New Treaty. K. Asakawa.

Badminton Magazine.—8, Henrietta Street. 1s. Dec.
George Thursby. Illus. A. E. T. Watson.
The Importance of leaving a good Breeding-Stock. Cornish Chough.
Rominten, Prussia; a Royal Home of Sport. Illus. J. L. Bashford.
A School across Country. Illus. Lilian E. Bland.
Some Motor Problems. Illus. Major C. G. Matson.
Ladies Who ride to Hounds. Illus. Mrs. Stennard Robinson.

Blackwood's Magazine.—Blackwood. 2s. 6d. Dec.
The Naval Officer—Past and Future. Author of "A Retrograde Admiralty."
William Pitt; the Years of Peace. Charles Whibley.
The Frosty Caucasus. Col. C. E. de la Poer Beresford.
The Second Earl Granville.
In and About a German Town.
The Tweed. Andrew Lang.
The Scottish Churches: the Present and Future. Very Rev. William Mair.
Musings without Method.

Bookman.—Hodder and Stoughton. 6d. Nov. 15.
George MacDonald. Illus. James Moffatt.
Daniel Defoe. Ranger.

Bookman (America).—Dodd, Mead and Co., New York. 25 cts. Nov.
The St. Botolph Club, Boston. Illus. J. A. Macy.
Whom shall We write Books for? Churchill Williams.
Twenty Years of the Republic, 1885-1905. Illus. Harry T. Peck.

Boudoir.—54a, Fleet Street. 1s. Dec.
The Mockery of Modern Christmas. Illus. "Rita."
Lady Curzon; a Viceroy's Consort. Illus. H. Carew.
Ghosts, Royal, Noble, and Canny. Illus. Freda Allistair.
Inspiration in French Art. Illus. Gustav Hevin.
Christmas in Odd Places. E. B. d'Auvergne.

Broad Views.—Kegan Paul. 1s. Nov. 15.
Independent Norway. A Retired Globe Trotter.
Occultism in Fiction. A. P. Sinnett.
The Failure of Government by Party. Rev. Chancellor Lias.
Shakespeare Commemoration. Mrs. Hinton Stewart.
Premature Burial and Its Prevention. Dr. J. Stenson Hooker.
Of Rash Vows. C. B. Wheeler.
A Broad View of the Labour Problem. T. Good.

Burlington Magazine.—17, Berners Street. 2s. 6d. Dec.
How Greek Women dressed. Illus. Prof. G. Baldwin Brown.
Purpose and Value of Ancient Egyptian Art. Illus. L. Eckenstein.
The Landscapes of Richard Wilson. Illus. C. J. Holmes.
Mediæval Architectural Refinement. Illus. L. Ingleby Wood.
The Classification of Oriental Carpets. Contd.
Il Graffione. Illus. Herbert P. Horne.
Ecclesiastical Dress in Art. Contd. Illus. Egerton Beck.
The New Morris Tapestries at Eton. Illus.
A Portrait by Vermeer at Brussels. Illus. A. J. Wauters.

Cassell's Family Magazine.—Cassell. 6d. Dec.
Sir L. Alma Tadema. Illus. Percy Cross Standing.
Highwaymen's Inns. Illus. Rudolph de Cordova.
Ladies in Parliament. Illus. Harry Furniss.
Lord Kitchener. Illus. Arnold White.
Sledges and Sleighing. Illus. John Foster Fraser.

C. B. Fry's Magazine.—Newnes. 6d. Dec.
The King as an Outdoor Man. Illus. Equerry.
Football-Kicking Commandments. Illus. C. B. Fry.
A Day with Korps-Students in Germany. Illus. Sir Lees Knowles.
The National Cyclists' Union. Illus. S. R. Noble.
Points in Rugby Play. Contd. Illus. H. Alexander.
How to score Goals at Hockey. Illus. Eustace E. White.

Canadian Magazine.—Ontario Publishing Co, Toronto. 25 cts. Nov.
London; the Heart of the Empire. Illus. Norman Patterson.
Wildfowling in Manitoba. Edwyn Sandys.
Canada and United States. Valancey E. Fuller.
The New High School. Illus. W. L. Richardson.
Golf in Canada. Illus. Joseph T. Clark.
Municipal Home Rule in the Canadian North-West Territories. S. Morley Wickett.

Century Magazine.—Macmillan. 1s. 4d. Dec.
An Intimate Study of the Pelican. Illus. Frank M. Chapman.
The Hôtel de Crillon. Illus. Camille Gronkowski.
In the Court of the Empress Dowager of China. Concl. Illus. Katharine A. Carl.
Lincoln the Lawyer. F. T. Hill.
The Russian Players in New York. Illus. Florence Brooks.

Chambers's Journal.—W. and R. Chambers. 1s. Dec.
The Repairs of Life. Dr. Andrew Wilson.
Old Madrid.
Rejected by the Publishers.
The Sun's Distance. Dr. A. W. Roberts.
Sir Henry Irving. A. Stodart Walker.
Madame Tussaud's.

Chautauquan Magazine.—Springfield, Ohio. 2 dols. per ann. Nov.
The Spirit of the Orient. Contd. Illus. G. W. Knox.
Work and Play as Factors in Education. Illus. Jane Addams.

Connoisseur.—95, Temple Chambers. 1s. Dec.
Supplements:—"Maternal Love" after L. Russell; "Market of Love" after Bartolozzi; "A Crown" after Sir L. A. Tadema, etc.
Cosway and Eighteenth Century Miniaturists. Illus. Dudley Heath.
William Littler and Longton Hall Porcelain. Illus. Mrs. Willoughby Hodgson.
Louis XVI. Furniture. Illus. Gaston Gramm.
Delft Snuff Jars. Illus. H. K. Newton.
Autograph-Hunters. H. J. Jennings.

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Contemporary Review.—HORACE MARSHALL. 2s. 6d. Dec.
The Resurrection of Finland. W. T. Stead.
Lord Granville's Life. Augustine Birrell.
A Peasants' Meeting in Russia. B. Pares.
Hospital Finance David Christie Murray.
Catholic Truth and Historical Truth. G. G. Coulton.
The Chinaman in California and South Africa. William Maitland.
The Relation of Theology to R. ligion. Emma Marie Caillard.
Maligned November. Constance L. Maynard.
The Future Hague Conference. Sir John Macdonell.
Poor-Relief in Berlin. Edith Sellers.
The Congo State and the Commission of Enquiry. Herbert S muel.
Russia in Revolution. Dr. E J. Dillon.

Cornhill Magazine.—SMITH, ELDER. 1s. Dec.
Austerlitz; un Centenaire. Lieut.-Colonel Picquart.
An Examination in English Literature. Canon Beeching.
St. Petersburg before the Crimean War; Reminiscences of a Diplomatist.
The Christmas Book. Joseph Shaylor.
The Fascination of Orchids. Frederick Boyle.
Plevna Revisited. Captain F. W. von Herbert.
From a College Window. Contd.

Cosmopolitan Magazine.—INTERNATIONAL NEWS CO. 10 cts. Dec.
The Way of an Indian. Illus. Frederic Remington.
Burdens borne by Women. Illus. Robert Hunter.
How Burbank produces New Flowers and Fruit. Illus. G. P. Serviss.
Christmas with the Roosevelts in 1765. Illus. René Bache.
Story of Paul Jones. Illus. A. H. Lewis.
Haunts of Jack London. Illus. Ninetta Eames.
American Dramatic Production. Illus. David Belasco.

Craftsman.—GUSTAV STICKLEY, SYRACUSE, N.Y. 25 cts. Dec.
Christ among His Fellow-Men. Illus. Harriet Joor.
Municipal Art in Chicago. Illus. L. M. McCauley.
Rossetti and Botticelli. Illus. Wilfred B. Shaw.
Belgium's Anniversary celebrated by Cortège Allégorique and Tournoi de Chevaleris. Illus. A. M. Michelson.
Decorations of St. Thomas's Church. Illus. William Walton.
Famous Violins and Their Makers. Illus. Marion Y. Bunner.

Critic.—G. P. PUTNAM'S SONS, NEW YORK. 25 cts. Nov.
Wallace Irwin. With Portrait. Randall Blackshaw.
The Popularity of Bernard Shaw. Illus. Lionel Strachey.
New Orleans in Fiction. Illus. W. S. Harwood.
Thoreau and Ellery Channing. F. B. Sanborn.
Women's Clothes in Men's Books. Myrtle Reed.
Mr. Sothern as a Producer. Eliz. McCracken.

Empire Review.—MACMILLAN. 1s. Dec.
The Unemployed; the Only Way. Sir Charles Bruce.
The Russian Problem. Edward Dicey.
The Attitude of Labour towards Emigration. C. Kinloch Cooke.
Southern Rhodesia. With Map. Sir Lewis Michell.
The United States and Newfoundland. Judge Prowse.
Mr. Lionel Phillips on Transvaal Problems. C. Kinloch Cooke.
Emigration of State Children. F. Briant and Others.
After Bears in New Brunswick. Arthur P. Silver.
The North-West of Canada; Professor Mavor's Report.

Engineering Magazine.—222, STRAND. 1s. Dec.
An Engineer's Life in the Field on the Isthmus. Illus. Fullerton L. Waldo.
The Utilisation of Low-Grade Fuels for Steam Generation. W. F. Goodrich.
The Various Methods of Governing Four-Cycle Gas Engines. Illus. R. Mathot.
Tabulating-Machine Cost-Accounting for Factories of Diversified Product. M. W. Gaines.
Problems of the Expansion of the American Coal Trade. F. E. Saward.
The Electric Railways of Gruyères. Illus. Emile Guarini.
High-Speed Steel in the Factory. Illus. O. M. Becker.

Engineering Review.—104, HIGH HOLBORN. 6d. Nov. 15.
Swing Bridges. W. Hannah McLean.
Comparison of English and American Drawing-Office Methods. A. H. Gibson.
The Rapid Electro-Deposition of Copper. Sherard C. Coles.
Internal Combustion Engines. Dugald Clerk.

English Illustrated Magazine.—358, STRAND. 6d. Dec.
The Life Story of Father Christmas. Illus. Mrs. Sarah A. Tooley.
Making Mechanical Toys. Illus. Edouard Charles
The Art of A. Chevallier Tayler. Illus. John S. Pursell.
Growing Christmas Trees. Illus. S. Leonard Bastin.
Theatrical Sculptures. Illus. Walter Calvert.
To Bethlehem. Illus. Frank Scudamore.

Expository Times.—SIMPKIN, MARSHALL. 6d. Dec.
Some Helps towards the Study of Dante. Canon Sir John C. Hawkins.
The Pilgrim's Progress. Rev. John Kelman.

Fortnightly Review.—CHAPMAN AND HALL. 2s. 6d. Dec.
Europe and the Russian Revolution. Perseus.
New York and the Hudson. Henry James.
The Foreign Policy of Germany. * * *
The Next Colonial Conference; a Canadian Opinion. Edward Farrer.
René Bazin. André Turquet.
The Difficulties of Devolution. Robert Jay.
The Problem of the Unemployed, and Suggestions for Its Solution. Rev. W. Carlile.
José-Maria de Heredia. Thomas Seccombe and L. M. Brandin.
Imperial Organisation from a Business Point of View. Geoffrey Drage.
Mr. Mallock on Knowledge and Belief. Sir Oliver Lodge.
The Revival of Phrenology. Stephen Paget.
Three Scandinavian Schools of Composers. A. E. Keeton.

Gentleman's Magazine.—CHATTO AND WINDUS. 1s. Dec.
The British Wild Cat. Philip Patrick.
Sir George Beaumont and Cole Orton Hall. H. Butler Johnson.
The Land of Minos and the Labyrinth. R. W. W. Cryan.
Talks with Soldiers. A Civilian.
Court Lodge, Ightham. J. Russell Larkby.
Random Relations of Browning to Shakespeare Alex. Thomson.
The Fullers; an Old Sussex Family. John Chandler.
Greek Wit. Edward Manson.
The Man-Eater of Old Ocean. W. Allingham.
The Old Familiar Faces. P. W. Rose.
London laid open. J. H. MacMichael.
The Evolution of a Railroad Metal. H. Bindloss.

Geographical Journal.—EDWARD STANFORD. 2s. Nov. 15.
Surveys and Studies in Uganda. With Map and Illus. Lieut.-Col. C. Delmé-Radcliffe.
The French Antarctic Expedition. With Map and Illus. Dr. Jear Charcot.
Bathymetrical Survey of the Freshwater Lochs of Scotland. With Maps. Contd. Sir John Murray and Laurence Pullar.
The Alexander-Gosling Expedition in the Sudan.

Girl's Own Paper.—4, BOUVERIE STREET. 6d. Dec.
The Bazaars of Tunis. Illus. Douglas Sladen.
How I live in Cornwall on 5s. a week. Concl. N. G. Bacon.
All about Country Cottages. Illus.

Girl's Realm.—12, PORTUGAL STREET. 1s. Dec.
Queen Alexandra. Illus. Mrs. Sarah A. Tooley.
Skating for Girls. Illus. Mrs. Aubrey Le Blond.
Tinsel Pictures. Illus. Gladys Beattie Crozier.
The Evolution of the Christmas Cracker. Illus. Louise S. Baker
St. Paul's School for Girls. Illus. Constance M. Spender.
How I began to write. Illus. Mrs. G. de Horne Vaizey.

Good Words.—1, CARMELITE HOUSE, CARMELITE STREET. 6d. Dec.
Christmas in Many Climes. Illus. Francis Graham.
Animal Bibles. Illus.
Yuletide in Barracks. Illus.
Wave-washed Churches. Illus.
G. F. Handel. With Portrait. Felix Baker.
Preachers as Printers. Illus. G. H. Saunders.
Sacred Art of Long Ago. Illus. Herbert Shaw.

Grand Magazine.—NEWNES. 4½d. Dec.
Sir Henry Irving. Joseph Hatton.
The Real Kaiser. Percival Gibbon.
My Favourite Song: Symposium.
Do We take too much Exercise? Yes. Dr. Kingscote.
Sea "Chanties." G. H. Peacock.
Traps for the Charitable. G. Sidney Paternoster.
Is Disease a Blessing? Sir Frederick Treves.
My First Appearance; Symposium.
My Method of Work. Hon. John Collier.
Real Ghosts in the Army. A. B. Tucker.
The Best Remedy for Weary Brains; Symposium.

Great Thoughts.—4, ST. BRIDE STREET. 6d. Dec.
Does Modern Education ennoble? G. K. Chesterton.
Can Spiritualism prove an After Life? Talk with Archdeacon Colley. With Portrait. R. Blathwayt.
Dr. W. H. Fitchett on England and Australia. With Portrait. R. Blathwayt.
Victor Hugo. Contd. Illus. Rev. R. P. Downes.
Granville Sharp. With Portrait. Rev. R. P. Downes.

Harper's Monthly Magazine.—45, ALBEMARLE STREET. 1s. D
Carthagena; the Fate of a Treasure Town. Illus. Howard Pyle.
Seventeenth-Century Epigrams. Illus. Edmund Gosse.
The Integrity of American Character. Grover Cleveland.
The Linguistic Authority of Great Writers. Prof. T. R. Lounsbury.
The Slave-Trade of To-day. Contd. Illus. H. W. Nevinson.
The Language of the Trails. Illus. E. H. Baynes.
Of Immortality. Maurice Maeterlinck.

Idler.—CHATTO AND WINDUS. 6d. Dec.
The Idler in Arcady. Contd. Illus. Tickner Edwardes.

Journal of the Royal United Service Institution.—J. J. KELLY. 2s. Nov. 15.
Capture at Sea. Douglas Owen.
The Von Löbell Annual Reports on the Changes and Progress in Military Matters in 1904. Lieut.-Col. E. Gunter.
The Militia and Its Training. Col. H. A. Walsh.

Lady's Realm.—HUTCHINSON. 1s. Dec.
Byam Shaw. Illus. Hugh Stokes.
The Spanish Girl. Illus. Maude M. Morris.
Dances for Christmas. Illus. Lilian Joy.
The Willow Pattern. Illus. Mrs. Delves Broughton.
Christmas Crackers. Illus. Gladys Beattie Crozier.
Crèches for Prison Babies Illus. Annesley Kenealy.
The Manicurist. Illus. Sydney March.
The Secret of Good Skating. Illus. C. A. Meagher.

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Library World.—181, Queen Victoria Street. 6d. Nov. 15.
Franklin T. Barrett. With Portrait. J. D. Brown.

McClure's Magazine.—10, Norfolk Street, Strand. 10 cts. Dec.
Governor Folk. Illus. W. A. White.
Reminiscences of a Long Life. Illus. Carl Schurz.
Railroad Debates. Illus. Ray S. Baker.
Charles Evans Hughes. With Portrait.
The Final Test of Christianity. Rev. C. D. Williams.

Macmillan's Magazine.—Macmillan. 6d. Dec.
Charles Fox at Brooks's. Hedley Bristowe.
The Simple Life. Marcus Reed.
The Catalogues of the Library of the British Museum. Rudolph de Cordova.
The Passion for Relics. Frederick Boyle.
Thinking Imperially I. Dobbie.

Magazine of Fine Arts.—George Newnes. 1s. Nov. 15.
Jakob Jordaens. Illus. Prof. Max Rooses.
Donatello. Illus. Laurence Housman.
Richard Wilson. Illus. Sir James D. Linton.
The Woven Fabrics of Sicily. Illus. A. F. Kendrick.
Peruvian Pottery. Illus. Dr. Max Schmidt.
Gainsborough's Drawings at the British Museum. Illus. Lord Ronald Sutherland Gower.
Old English Clocks. Illus. F. J. Britten.
The Old Clergy House, Alfriston, and the Old Court House, Long Crendon. Illus. Nigel Bond.
Supplements:—"The Triumph of Bacchus" after Jordaens; "De Tabley Hall" after Richard Wilson, etc.

Monthly Review.—John Murray. 2s. 6d. Dec.
The Anglo-French Agreement and What It may lead to. H. H. Johnston.
The British Frontier towards Russia. Sir Charles W. Dilke.
Underground Jacobitism. R. E. Francillon.
Public School Education. A. C. Benson.
Writers of Fiction; To the Lamp-Bearers. Eden Phillpotts.
Italian Painting in the Prado Gallery. Edward Hutton.
The Unemployed and the Unemployed Workmen Act. Arthur Clay.
Individualism in the Ranks. Ex-Non-Com.
Forbidden Marriages and International Law. Alfred Fellows.
The Khunapur Murder. T. Hart-Davies.

Munsey's Magazine.—Horace Marshall. 6d. Dec.
The Story of Christianity. Dr. Lyman Abbott.
The Facts about Shakespeare. John Corbin.
G. B. McClellan, Mayor of New York. Hartley Davis.
Prince Gustavus Adolphus and His Bride. Fritz Cunliffe-Owen.
What the Automobile has done for France. Frank A. Munsey.
Senator Clark's Wonderful Mansion. R. H. Titherington.
The Czars of Russia. Illus. Edgar Saltus.

Musical Times.—Novello. 4d. Dec.
Magdalen College, Oxford. Illus. Dotted Crotchet.
Schumann's Music in England. Concl. Illus. F. G. Edwards.

National Review.—23, Ryder Street. 2s. 6d. Dec.
Episodes of the Month.
Playing with Fire; Mr. Brodrick and Lord Curzon. Sir John Strachey and Lieut.-Gen. Sir Richard Strachey.
The Prospects and Programme of the Labour Party. Will Crooks.
The German Navy League. ***
Modern Biblical Criticism and the Pulpit. Rev. R. J. Campbell.
The Mersham Tunnel Mystery and Its Lessons. Prof. J. Churton Collins.
The Counter Revolution in Russia. Our Special Commissioner.
Bastiat; Cobden's Foreign Teacher. J. W. Welsford.
The Waning Popularity of First-class Cricket. Home Gordon.
Canada after Twenty Years. Sir Gilbert Parker.
Greater Britain.

New England Magazine.—5, Park Sq., Boston. 25 cts. Nov.
The Art Treasures of Fenway Court. Illus. Mary A. Millikin.
The Fur Trade. Duncan MacArthur.
How a President spends His Salary. Katherine G. Thomas.
Jamestown Island, Va.; the Pompeii of America. Illus. C. Marshall Graves.
The Value of Genealogy. G. W. Dial.
Henry C. Lodge. Frank B. Tracy.
Harvard University. Illus. Mary R. P. Hatch.
Henry Irving. Illus.
Historic Hingham. Illus. Homer Gregmore.

New Ireland Review.—Burns and Oates. 6d. Dec.
Mr. Swinburne and the Christian Mysteries. Rev. F. Devas.
Aftermath of Cromwellian Rule in Ireland. W. H. Grattan Flood.
The Irish Monks. Arthur Clery.
Haeckel and Free Will James Creed Meredith.
A Poetic Study in Psychology. Miss S. Kirkman.
Irish Music. Rev. E. Gaynor.

Nineteenth Century and After.—Spottiswoode. 2s. 6d. Dec.
The Revolution in Russia. Prince Kropotkin.
Unemployment and the Moloch of Free Trade. O. Eltzbacher.
Continental Light on the Unemployed Problem. Rev. Wilson Carlile.
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